PEABODY DAILY PRESS

$3.00 PER YEAR PEABODY, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1912 PRICE 1 CENT

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Square

Everybody's Doing It
Doing What?
The Turkey Trot

To the "OLYMPIC," and say, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Picture Fan, if everybody's "doing it" there's a reason

OUR FEATURES TODAY

1. *"A HELPING HAND"*
A story of an old man, after being discharged, finds a very interesting way in finding enough money to pay off his mortgage

2. *"THE LEGEND of the BALANCE ROCK"*
This picture was taken in the beautiful land of the Yellowstone Park

3. *"A WESTERN PICTURE"*

4. *BEDELIA'S BUSY MORNING"*
Don't miss this picture if you want to have a good laugh
A real, side-splitting comedy

EXTRA! EXTRA!

Harry Harris, the Italian comedian singing **"Back to the Land of Spaghetti"** and a brand new song revived

BOYS AND GIRLS—A real live Shetland pony for you Come Saturday afternoon and learn how to get it

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Note the Reductions

$1.50 Pants	for 98 cents
$3.00 Pants	for $1.98
$3.50 and $4.00	for $2.49

All our Winter Clothing must be sold at once, to make room for our New Spring Goods.

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Salt Fish. Fancy dry Canada Codfish (absolutely boneless), 16c lb.

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Money passing from hand to hand collects bacteria which this new process will kill.

Warren National Bank
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AMUNDSEN'S JOURNEY TO SOUTH POLE

Explorer Gives Detailed Narrative of Great Discovery

DESOLATE ICE PLATEAU IN ANTARCTIC REGION

Norwegian Flag Planted on Vast Plain Given Name of "King Haakon VII. Plateau"—How Winter Was Spent on Great Ice Barrier—Start For Pole Made Early In September, but Delayed Until Middle of October—Five Men Reach the Pole—Temperature as Low as 76 Degrees Below Zero—Scientific Discoveries of Great Value—Excellent Results of Expedition to King Edward VII. Land Under Prestud

Captain Amundsen's own narrative of his attainment of the South Pole, Dec. 14-17, 1911.

By Roald Amundsen. (Copyright, 1912, by The New York Times company, all rights reserved.)

Hobart, Tasmania, March 8, 11:20 a. m.—On the 10th day of February, 1911, we commenced to work our way toward the south, from that day to the 11th of April establishing three depots which in all contained a quantity of provsions of about 3000 kilos. One thousand six hundred kilos, including 1100 kilos of seal meat, were cached in 80 degrees, 700 kilos in 81 degrees, and 800 kilos in 82 degrees south latitude.

As no landmarks were to be seen, these depots were marked with flags, seven kilometers on each side in the easterly and westerly directions.

The ground and the state of the barrier were of the best, and especially well adapted to driving with dogs. On Feb. 15 we had thus traveled about 100 kilometers. The weight of the sledges was 300 kilos, and the number of dogs was six for each sledge. The surface of the barrier was smooth and fine with no sastrugi. The crevices were very local and were found dangerous in only two places.

For the rest, long, smooth undulations.

The weather was excellent, calm or a light breeze. The lowest temperature on these depot trips was minus 45 celsius or centigrade (49 degrees below zero Fahrenheit). On March 4, on our return from the first trip, beginning on Feb. 15, we found out that the Fram had already left us. With pride and delight we heard that her smart captain had succeeded in sailing her furthest south and there hoisting the colors of his country, a glorious moment for him and his comrades, the furthest north and the furthest south. Good old Fram! The highest south latitude attained was 78 degrees 41 minutes.

Winter on the Ice Barrier

Before the arrival of winter we had 6000 kilos of seal meat in the depots, enough for ourselves and 110 dogs. Eight dog houses a combination of tents and snow huts, were built.

Having cared for the dogs, the turn came to use our solid little hut. It was almost enirely covered with snow by the middle of April. First we had to get light and air. The Lux lamp, which had a power of 200 standard candles, gave us a brilliant light and kept the temperature up to 20 degrees celsius (67 degrees Fahrenheit) throughout the winter, and our excellent ventilation system gave us all the air we wanted.

In direct communication with the hut and dugout on the barrier were workshops, packing rooms, cells for provisions, coal, wood and oil, a plain bath, a steam bath, and observatories. Thus we had everything within doors if the weather should be too cold and stormy.

The sun left us on April 22 and did not return until four months later. The winter was spent in changing our whole outfit, which on the depot trips was found to be too clumsy and solid for the smooth surface of the barrier. Besides this, as much scientific work as possible was done, and some astonishing meteorological observations were taken.

Open Water All Winter

There was very litttle snow and there was open water close by throughout the winter. For the same reason higher temperature had been expected, but it remained very low. In five months there were observed temperatures between minus 50 and 60 degrees celsius (58 and 76 degrees below zero Fahrenheit) the lowest temperature on Aug. 13 being minus 59 degrees celsius. It was then calm. On Aug. 1 the temperature was minus 58 degrees celsius, and there were six metres of wind. The mean temperature for the year was minus 26 degrees celsius (14.8 below zero Faherenheit). I had expected hurricane after hurricane, but I observed only two moderate storms and many excellent auroras-australis in all directions.

ROALD AMUNDSEN

He Gives Details of His Trip to the South Pole

The sanitary conditions were of the best all the winter and when the sun returned on Aug. 24 he met the men sound in mind and body, ready to set about the task that had to be solved.

Already, the day before, we had brought our sledges to the starting place for our march toward the south. Only in the beginning of September did the temperature rise to such an extent that there was any question of setting out.

First Start For the Pole

On Sept. 8 eight men, with seven sledges, ninety dogs and provisions for four months, started. The ground was perfect. The temperature was not bad. The next day it appeared that we had started too early, as the temperature of the following days fell and was kept steady between minus 50 and 60 celsius (58 and 76 degrees below zero Faherenheit). Personally we did not suffer at all from the cold, our good furs protecting us. But with our dogs it was a different matter. It could easily be seen that they shrunk from day to day and we understood pretty soon that they could not stand the long run to our depot at 80 degrees south.

We agreed on returning and to wait for the arrival of spring. The provisions were cached, and off we went for the hut. With the exception of the loss of a few dogs and a couple of frozen heels everything was all right.

Only in the middle of October spring came in earnest. Seals and birds appeared. The temperature was steady between 20 and 30 celsius (68 and 86 degrees Fahrenheit). The original plan that all of us should go toward the south had been changed. Five men had to do this work, while the other three were to start for the east and visit King Eaward VII. Land. This last mentioned trip was not included in our program, but owing to the fact that the English had not reached it, at least this summer, as was their intention, we agreed that the best thing to do was also to make this trip.

On Oct. 20 the southern party started five men, four sledges, fifty-two dogs and provisions for four months, with everything in excellent order.

The Journey to the Pole

We had made up our minds to take the first part of the trip as easily as possible, in order to give ourselves and the dogs a rational training, and on the 23rd we made our depot in 80 degrees south. We went right ahead. In spite of the dense fog an error of two to three kilometers happened once in a while, but we were caught by the flagmarks and found these on our way without difficulty.

Having rested and fed the dogs on all the seal meat they were able to eat, we started again on the 26th, with the temperature steadily between minus 20 and 30 celsius (4 and 22 degrees below zero Fahreenheit).

From the start it was the intention not to drive more than 30 kilometers a day, but it appeared that this was too little for our strong, willing animals. At 80 degrees south we began to build snow cairns of a man's height in order to have marks on our return trip. On the 31st we reached the depot at 81 degrees and stopped there one day, and fed the dogs on as much pemmican as they wanted.

We reached the depot at 82 degrees on Nov. 5, where the dogs for the last time got all they wanted to eat. On the 8th southward again, with a daily march of 50 kilometers. In order to lighten our heavy sledges we established depots at each degree of south latitude.

Like a Pleasure Trip

The trip from 82 degrees to 83 degrees became a pleasure trip, excellent ground, fine sledging and an even

(*Continued on page 3*)

Town Election Monday

The voters of the town will have a chance Monday to show a preference for the candidates nominated by the two great political parties and cast their ballot accordingly. In former years men have been elected from both tickets, the voters choosing who, in their opinion, was the best fitted for the office, and it is hoped that this will be the case this year. There is no contest for Town Clerk and Tax Collector, Elmer M. Poor and Patrick J. Woods being nominated by both parties. For Selectman, the present incumbent, P. J. Murphy, and Frank L. Sticknev of West Peabody are the candidates. For the Assessorship the present Assessor, Arthur W. Felt, is pitted against James F. Kelley, who resides in the east end of the town. James F. Sullivan and Arthur W. Sim are striving to gain the position on the Board of Health. For the Electric Light Commission J. Peter Carlin of the present board will contest with George F. Low, who resides on Lowell street. Edward A. Blaney of the present Board of Public Works, will strive to hold his position, having for an opponent Michael F. Collins. The present members of the School Committee, W. Fred Munroe and Benjamin N. Moore, will run again with William F. Carlin and Dr. Maguire as opponents. These, with several minor offices, go to make up the slate for the year 1912. Predictions as to the results would be out of order, but will prophesy that some from each ticket will be elected. Unless all signs fail, the vote will be light, especially the Republican vote, who, like the ground hog, has turned back waiting for better weather. As the decided change yesterday and today should start them out again perhaps by Monday they will show signs of life. For the best interests of the town, those the best qualified to fill the several offices should be elected, and it is our sincere wish that this will be the result.

The funeral of Mrs. Ann Gannon was held from St. John's church this morning at 9 o'clock. Mrs. Gannon died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mathew Joy in Wakefield. She leaves three sons, three daughters, a sister and a brother. Her sister lives in town, the wife of Christopher Campbell.

Football Coach Needed

The pictures of the Peabody High Football Team have arrived. The Athletic Association is making efforts to have a coach for the team as there will be for the base ball team this summer. It seems useless for the school to try and compete with surrounding teams without a coach, all others of any note having them. There is no reason why Peabody should not have a strong team, as surely the boys will average as husky as in other places. Give the boys a capable coach.

Five carpenters nailing on one plank was the sight that greeted the eyes of passers-by on Walnut street yesterday. Going some, even for this progressive town.

POLITICAL ADVERTISING

JAMES T. SULLIVAN.

James T. Sullivan, who is a candidate for the Board of Health at the Annual Town Election on Monday next, was born in Peabody 38 years ago. He graduated from Peabody High School in 1893 and from Bryant and Stratton's Commercial School of Boston in 1894. He was elected to the Board of Health three years ago and now asks for a second term. He has been a pains-taking and conscientious official, working for the interests of all and his record of the last three years on the Board speaks for itself. His motto is **"A Square Deal for Everybody."**

JAMES T. SULLIVAN,
Peabody, Mass.

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CRAWFORD BOILERS
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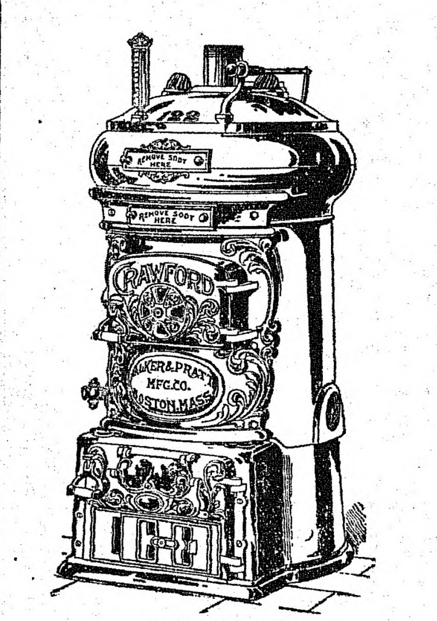

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

In town meeting assembled, let us put aside selfish interests and vote for those things that are of benefit to the town as a whole, against those things that are not for the good of Peabody. Too often we are likely to consider only how the various matters will affect ourselves, and not how they will affect the general public. Let us forget self, and show our regard for our town by voting unselfishly every time.

We understand that a child worker in the Lawrence mills stated to the House Committee on Rules in Washington that ten cents every two weeks was charged the children for drinking water. The scarcity of water in Peabody is nothing compared to this, especially when the wages of the child worker are considered.

We wonder whose "goat" will be missing next Monday night?

Do not fear making Peabody "dry." The various ponds, wells and rivers, not to mention the Metropolitan system, prevent this necessity.

Less than eleven miles of railroad built in Massachusetts in ten years! God-speed to the Boston and Eastern.

Peabody has taken its place with the other towns and cities of its size which have daily papers. Newburyport and Beverly, with populations little more than ours, have successful dailies, as have Wakefield, Amesbury, Gloucester, Attleboro, No. Attleboro, and many others with populattons, in a number of cases, much smaller. The citizens of these various municipalities realize the benefits of a home paper, devoted to the home town, and standing for its best interests.

We wonder how many dozens of drunks would appear around our street corners nights, especially Saturdays, if we had the open saloon here? Wouldn't this town be the stamping ground for undesirable characters from all our neighboring towns? Our wives and daughters need protection.

Men are increasing faster than women in this country.

If there were no wars in the world, what would the newspaper paragraphers do for material?

Having discovered that it is possible to live without butter, some indignant persons are doing it.

A Philadelphia man has been arrested for "talking back" to his wife. He ought to be tried for lunacy.

An American miner killed seventeen Mexican bandits single-handed. He could hire out to almost any nation.

A flying lifeboat for aviators is now planned. Completely to defy the elements, it should be made fireproof.

The son of the Gaekwar of Baroda says he has no inclination to marry an American girl. Congratulations, girls.

Kipling gets one dollar a word for every word he writes. He should write at least ten words before breakfast.

A scientist tells us that turkey will be extinct within the next ten years. From the looks of things in Europe, so will Turkey.

Down in Georgia a judge has decided that it is a crime to kill a baseball umpire. It seems a rather decent thing to decide.

A Washington telephone girl recently married a London banker. With her it was a rapid transit from "ring off" to "ring on."

Is it not about time for the ice crop to begin failing?

It's almost as easy to give good advice as it is not to follow it.

Among the things that we were not thinking of ordering is a new alphabet.

Persons with no other form of amusement can watch the days grow longer.

It is difficult for some men to be good when they have a good chance to be otherwise.

A fresh egg of the season comes straight from a fresh chamber of the cold storage warehouse.

St. Louis girl, twelve years old, wants a divorce. Some of them certainly acquire the habit early.

Germany has seventeen dirigible war balloons and England is fortunate in being too busy to worry.

A Connecticut woman found a diamond in a leg of lamb. And she wasn't anywhere near Winsted at the time.

A girl umpired a baseball game in California the other day. Those California women certainly are heroines.

An imperial edict in Pekin orders the cutting off of queues. Switches and rats ought to be cheaper next year.

A divorce law has been passed in the Philippines, but it will be a long time before Manila achieves the fame of Reno.

Every time a Mexican patriot tires of work and longs for a little easy money, he organizes a new "revolution."

Many a man who believes in doing the greatest good to the greatest number regards number one as the greatest number.

It has been decided by a court that collecting tips is begging. Thus the democratization of the bench proceeds delightfully.

A Philadelphia physician says that mince pie, taken in moderation, will cure insomnia. About how many tri angles, doctor?

New York's new "whispering whistle" for trains would be a great institution to introduce to Willie, the gifted office boy siffleur.

The trouble with the man who goes to see a doctor generally is that he wishes to be cured in a day of ills it has taken him years to acquire.

The Bostonian who claims that the earth is flat would have been considered a wise and conservative man in the days of Christopher Columbus.

Jack rabbits with horns are said to be plentiful in the grand old state of Texas. Since when has Winsted, Conn., been transplanted to Texas?

Vesuvius has been throwing mud again. And yet people who live in the neighborhood probably think that Home, Sweet Home is a great little song.

If you are a hotel guest, don't give your only pair of trousers to a bellboy, and then go to bed, for a cry of "fire!" would put you in a predicament.

"An eastern highbrow asserts that we are losing our sense of smell." From which we may infer that he doesn't live in a boiled cabbage neighborhood.

The household furniture of the future may be made of concrete, as Tom Edison says, but it will be necessary to hire a derrick and a freight train on moving day.

A jury awarded $300 damages to a woman who sued because a man failed to marry her after sixty proposals. That places a handy and exact price upon a proposal.

The irony of fate appears to have been demonstrated in the case of the famous surgeon who was operated on for appendicitis when his trouble was caused by gallstones.

It is announced that shoes are to cost more, and the family man will perhaps feel grateful that a long succession of such announcements has made him somewhat callous.

Paper sold to the national government for its uses has been adulterated with clay for years. We may be getting back to the old Babylonian style of baked clay records.

A Chicago man is suing his mother-in-law for $50,000 damages, alleging that she tried to break up his home. If she had tried to break into it he might have had cause for action.

Motor cars in New York last year have killed 89 persons and injured 855. Strikes us that it is safer to be a guide or a football player than an innocent bystander in New York.

If the government succeeds in perfecting its scheme for making the sun ignite at sunset and shut off at sunrise the flame in lamps along the Panama canal, will it please put on the market a somewhat similar device for shaking down the furnace these winter mornings?

The Flying Mercury

"Richard, you will go down and order our car withdrawn from the race," Mr. Ffrench stated, with his most absolute finality. "This has continued long enough. If we had not been arrested in New York for exceeding the speed limit, I should have been here to end this scene at midnight."

Stunned, his nephew stared at him. "Withdraw!"

"Precisely. And desire David to come here."

"I won't," said Dick flatly. "If you want to rub it into Lestrange that way, send Bailey. And I say it's a confounded shame."

"Richard!"

His round face ablaze, Dick thrust his hands in his pockets, facing his uncle stubbornly.

"After his splendid fight, to stop him now? Do you know how they take being put out, those fellows? Why, when the Italian car went off the track for good, last night, with its chain tangled up with everything underneath, its driver sat down and cried. And you'd come down on Lestrange when he's winning— I won't do it, I won't! Send Bailey; I can't tell him."

"If you want to discredit the car and its driver, Mr. Ffrench, you can do it without me," slowly added Bailey. "But it won't be any use to send for Mr. David, because he won't come."

The autocrat of his little world looked from one rebel to the other, confounded with the unprecedented.

"If I wish to withdraw him, it is to place him out of danger," he retorted with asperity. "Not because I wish to mortify him, naturally. Is that clear? Does he want to pass the next thirteen hours under this ordeal?"

"I'll tell you what he wants," answered Dick. "He wants to be let alone. It seems to me he's earned that."

Ethan Ffrench opened his lips and closed them again without speech. It had not been his life's habit to let people alone and the art was acquired with difficulty.

"I admit I do not comprehend the feelings you describe," he conceded, at last. "But there is one person who has the right to decide whether David shall continue this risk of his life. Emily, do you wish the car withdrawn?"

There was a gasp from the other two men.

"I?" the young girl exclaimed, amazed. "I can call him here—safe—"

Her voice died out as Lestrange's car roared past, overtaking two rivals on the turn and sliding between them with an audacity that provoked rounds of applause from the spectators. To call him in from that, to have him safe with her—the mere thought was a delight that caught her breath. Yet, she knew Lestrange.

The three men watched her in keen suspense. The Mercury car had passed twice again before she raised her head, and in that space of a hundred seconds Emily reached the final unselfishness.

"What David wants," she said. "Uncle, what David wants."

"You're a brick!" cried Dick, in a passion of relief. "Emily, you're a brick!"

She looked at him with eyes he never forgot.

"If anything happens to him, I hope I die too," she answered, and drew the silk veil across her face.

"Go back, Mr. Dick, you're no good here," advised Bailey, in the pause. "I guess Miss Emily is right, Mr. Ffrench; we've got nothing to do but look on, for David Ffrench was wiped out to make Darling Lestrange."

Having left the decision to Emily, it was in character that her uncle offered no remonstrance when she disappointed his wish.

When Lestrange came into his camp for oil and gasolene, near eight o'clock, Dick seized the brief halt, the first in three hours.

"Emily's up in the stand," he announced. "Send her a word, old man; and don't get reckless in front of her."

"Emily?" echoed Lestrange, too weary for astonishment. "Give me a pencil. No, I can't take off my gauntlet; it's glued fast. I'll manage. Rupert, go take an hour's rest and send me the other mechanician."

"I can't get off my car; it's glued fast," Rupert confided, leaning over the back of the machine to appropriate a sandwich from the basket a man was carrying to the neighboring camp. "Go on with your correspondence, dearest."

So resting the card Dick supplied on the steering wheel, Lestrange wrote a difficult two lines.

He was out again on the track when Dick brought the message to Emily.

"I just told him you were here, cousin," he whispered in her ear, and dropped the card in her lap.

"I'll enjoy this more than ever, with you here," she read. "It's the right place for my girl. I'll give you the cup for our first dinner table, tonight.
"DAVID."

Emily lifted her face. The tragedy of the scene was gone, Lestrange's eyes laughed at her out of a mist. The [illegible] blue, the sunshine golden;

Whistler's Sarcasm.

James McNeil Whistler is said once to have confronted Oscar Wilde—at the height of the aesthetic movement—with Du Maurier, who was satirizing the Postlethwaites in Punch with all his might, and to have genially inquired: "Which of you two invented the other?"

Her Fortune.

Miss Ivy Brayton Hodge, one of the well known women drummers of the west, at a commercial travelers' banquet in Chicago, responded to a toast with these words:

"A woman's face is said to be her fortune In the girl drummer's case however, it's her cheek."

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POLITICAL ADVERTISING

VOTERS of PEABODY

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On Monday, March 11, the voters of Peaboby must decide whether or not they are going to have the open saloon. There are certain questions which every voter needs to bear in mind as he casts his ballot.

1. Will the influence generated by saloons tend to make Peabody a more desirable place in which to live?

2. Will the open saloon help to make good citizens of the rising generation?

3. Will the open saloon help to make better homes?

4. Will the open saloon help to make men work more steadily and bring in more money to support the family?

If these questions must be answered in the negative and no other answer is possible there is but one thing for every voter who has a regard for the best welfare of the town and its citizens and that is to go to the polls and

VOTE NO.

J. S. CREHORE,
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ARE you still looking for a satisfactory FLOOR PAINT or VARNISH?

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Pitman & Brown Co.
9-11 WASHINGTON STREET
(The other end of the tunnel)
SALEM.

the merry crowds commencing to pour in woke carnival in her heart.

"He said to tell you the machine was running magnificently," supplemented Dick, "and not to insult his veteran reputation by getting nervous. He's coming by—look."

He was coming by; and, although unable to look toward the grand-stand he raised his hand in salute as he passed, to the one he knew was watching. Emily flushed rosily, her dark eyes warm and shining.

"I can wait," she sighed, gratefully "Dickie, I can wait until it ends now."

Dick went back.

The hours passed. One more car went out of the race under the grinding test; there were the usual incidents of blown-out tires and temporary withdrawals for repairs. Twice Mr. Ffrench sent his partner and Emily to the restaurant below, tolerating his seat. Perfectly composed, his expression perfectly self-contained, he watched his son.

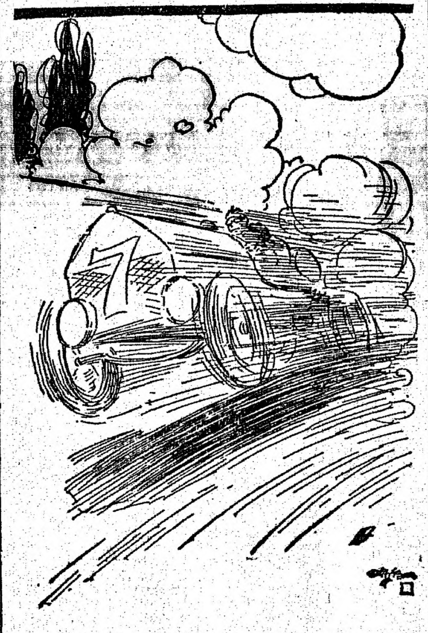
The day grew unbearably hot toward afternoon, a heat rather of July than June. After a visit to his camp Lestrange reappeared without the suffocating mask and cap, driving bareheaded, with only the narrow goggles crossing his face. The change left visible the drawn pallor of exhaustion under stains of dust and oil, his rolled-back sleeves disclosed the crimson badge on his right arm and the fact that his left wrist was tightly wound with linen where swollen and strained muscles rebelled at the long trial.

"He's been driving for nineteen hours," said Dick, climbing up to his party through the excited crowd. "Two hours more to six o'clock. Listen to the mob when he passes!"

The injunction was unnecessary. As the sun slanted low the enthusiasm grew to fever. This was a crowd of connoisseurs—motorists, chauffeurs, automobile lovers and drivers—they knew what was being done before them. The word passed that Lestrange was in his twentieth hour; people climbed on seats to cheer him as he passed by. When one of his tires blew out, in the opening of the first hour of his driving and the twenty-fourth of the race, the great shout of sympathy and encouragement that went up shook the grand-stand to its cement foundations.

Neither Lestrange nor Rupert left his seat while that tire was changed.

"If we did I ain't sure we'd get back," Rupert explained to Dick, who hovered around them agitatedly. "If I'd thought Darling's mechanician would get in for this, I'd have taken in sewing for a living. How much longer?"



Reappeared Without the Suffocating Mask and Cap.

"Half an hour."

"Well, watch us finish."

A renewed burst of applause greeted the Mercury car's return to the track. Men were standing watch in hand to count the last moments, their eyes on the bulletin board where the reeled-off miles were being registered Two of the other machines were fighting desperately for second place, hopeless of rivaling Lestrange, and after them sped the rest.

"The finish!" some one suddenly called. "The last lap!"

Dick was hanging over the paddock fence when the car shot by amidst braying, klaxons, motor horns, cheers, and the clashing music of the band. Frantic, the people hailed Lestrange as the black and white checked flag dropped before him in proclamation of his victory and the ended race.

Rupert raised his arms above his head in the signal of acknowledgment, as they flew across the line and swept on to complete the circle to their camp. Lestrange slackened speed to take the dangerous, deeply furrowed turn for the last time, his car poised for the curving flight under his guidance—then the watching hundreds saw the driver's hands slip from the steering-wheel as he reached for the brake. Straight across the track the machine dashed, instead of following the bend, crashed through the barrier, and rolled over on its side in the green meadow grass.

"The steering-knuckle!" Bailey groaned, as the place burst into uproar around them. "The wheel—I saw it turn uselessly in his hands!"

"They're up!" cried a dozen voices. "No, one's up and one's under." "Who's caught in the wreck—Lestrange or his man?"

But before the people who surged over the track, breaking all restraint, before the electric ambulance, Dick Ffrench reached the marred thing that had been the Mercury car. It was Lestrange who had painfully struggled to one knee beside the machine, fighting hard for breath to speak.

(Continued from page 1)

temperature. Everything went like a dance.

On the 9th we sighted South Victoria Land and the continuation of the mountain range which Sir Ernest Shackleton mentioned in his chart as running toward the southeast from the Beardmore glacier, and on the same day we reached 83 degrees and established here depot No. 4.

On the 11th we made the interesting discovery that the Ross barrier terminated in a bight toward the southeast at 86 degrees south latitude and 163 degrees west longtitude, formed between the southeast mountain range running from South Victoria Land and a range on the opposite side running in a southwesterly direction, probably a continuation of King Edward VII. Land.

On the 13th we reached 84 degrees, where we established a depot; on the 16th we were at 85 degrees, where also we made a depot.

From our winter quarters, "Framheim," 78 degrees 38 minutes south latitude, we had been marching due south. On Nov. 17, at 85 degrees, we arrived at a place where the land and barrier were connected. This was done without any great difficulty. The barrier here rises in undulations to about 300 feet. Some few big crevices indicated the limited boundary.

Here we made our head depot, taking provisions for sixty days on sledges, and leaving thirty days' provisions on the spot.

A Difficult Climb

The land under which we lay and which we now had to attack looked quite imposing. The nearest summits along the barrier had a height from 2000 to 10,000 feet, but several others further south were 15,000 feet or more.

The next day we began the climb. The first part of it was an easy task, light stops and well filled mountain sides. It did not take a long time for our willing dogs to work their way up. Farther up, we met with some small but very steep glaciers. Here we had to harness twenty dogs to each sledge and take the four sledges in two turns. In some places it was so steep that it was difficult enough to use our skis.

Some big crevices forced us from time to time to make detours. The first day we climbed 2000 feet, the next day mostly up some small glaciers, camping at a height of 4500 feet. The third day we were obliged to go down on a mighty glacier, "Axel Heibergs glacier," which divided the coast mountains and the mountains further south.

The next day began the longest part of our climb. Many detours had to be made in order to avoid broad cracks and open crevices. These were apparently mostly filled up and the glaciers in all probability had long ago stopped moving, but we had to be very careful, never knowing for certain how thick was the layer that covered them.

Our camp that night lay in the very picturesque surroundings at a height of 5000 feet. The glacier here was narrowed in between the two 15,000 feet high mountins, the "Fridtjuf Nansen" and the "Don Pedro Christophersen." From the bottom of the glacier rose Mount "Ole Englstad," a big snow cone 13,500 feet high.

Day's Splendid Work

The glacier was very much broken in this comparatively narrow pass. The mighty crevices seemed to stop us from going further, but it was not so serious as it appeared. Our dogs, which us to this time had covered a distance of about 700 kilometers, the last days very hard work, ran this day 35 kilometers, the ascent being 5600 feet, an almost incredible record. It took us only four days from the barrier to get up on the vast inland plateau.

We camped that night at a height of 10,600 feet. Here we had to kill twenty-four of our brave companions and keep eighteen, six for each of our three sledges.

We stopped here four days on account of bad weather. Tired of this, we set out on Nov. 25. On the 26th, in a furious blizzard and in a dense snowdrift, absolutely nothing was to be seen, but we felt that, contrary to expectations, we were going fast down hill. The hypsometer gave us that day a descent of 600 feet.

We continued our march the next day in a gale, and a dense snowdrift got our faces badly frozen. We could see nothing. We reached that day 86 degrees, dead reckoning. The hypsometer indicated a fall of 800 feet.

The next day was similar. The weather cleared a littite at dinner time and exposed to our view a mighty mountain range to the east, and not far off—only for a moment—and then it disappeared in the dense snowdrift.

On the 29th it calmed down and the sun shone, though it was not the only pleasant surprise he gave. In our course stretched a big glacier running toward the south. At its eastern end was the mountain range, going in a southeasterly direction; of the western part of it no view was to be had, it being hidden in the dense fog. At the foot of this glacier, the "Devil's glacier," a depot for six days was established, at 86.21 degrees south latitude.

The hypsometer indicated 3000 feet above sea level.

A Splendid Mountain View

On Nov. 30 we began to climb the glacier. The lower part of it was very much broken and dangerous. Moreover, the snow bridges very often burst. From our camp that night we had a splendid view over the mountain to the east. There was "Helmar Hansen's Summit," the most remarkable of them all. It was 12,000 feet high and covered with such broken glaciers that it all probability no foothold was to be found. "Oscar Wistings"," "Sverre Hassels" and "Olav Hjanlands" mountains also lay here, beautifully illuminated in the rays of the bright sun.

In the distance, and only alternately to be viewed in the fog, appeared from time to time "Mount Nielsen," with its summits and peaks about 15,000 feet high.

We only saw the nearest surroundings. It took us three days to surmount the "Devil's glacier," always in misty weather.

On Dec. 1 we left this broken glacier, with holes and crevices without number, with its height of 9100 feet. Before us, looking in the mist and snowdrift like a frozen sea, appeared a light, sloping ice plateau filled with small hummocks.

The walk over this frozen sea was not pleasant. The ground under us was quite hollow, and it sounded as though we were walking on the bottoms of empty barrels. As it was, a man fell through, then a couple of dogs. We could not use our skis on this polished ice. Sledges had the best of it.

The place got the name of "Devil's dancing room." This part of our march was the most unpleasant. On Dec. 6 we got our greatest height, according to the hypsometer and aneroid, 10,750 feet at 87 degrees 40 minutes south.

On Dec. 8 we came out of the bad weather. Once again the sun smiled down on us. Once again we could get an observation. Dead reckoning and observation were exactly alike—88 degrees 88 minutes 16.6 seconds south.

Before us lay an absolutely plain plateau, only here and there marked with a tiny sastrugi.

In the afternoon we passed 88 degrees 23 minutes (Shackleton's furthest south was 88 degrees 25 minutes). We camped and established our last depot, depot No. 10. From 80 degrees 25 minutes the plateau began to slope down very gently and smoothly toward the other side.

On Dec. 9 we reached 88 degrees 39 minutes; on Dec. 10 88 degrees 56 minutes, Dec. 11 89 degrees 15 minutes, Dec. 12 89 degrees 30 minutes, Dec. 13, 89 degrees 45 minutes.

Up to this time the observations and dead reckoning agreed remarkably well, and we made out that we ought to be at the pole on Dec. 14 in the afternoon.

The Pole Attained

That day was a beautiful one—light breeze from southeast, the temperature minus 23 celsius (9.4 degrees below zero Fahrenheit), and the ground and sledging were perfect. The day went along as usual and at 3 p. m. we made a halt.

According to our reckoning we had reached our destination. All of us gathered around the colors—a beautiful silk flag—all hands taking hold of it and planting it.

The vast plateau on which the pole is standing got the name of the King Haakon VII. Plateau." It is a vast plain, alike in all directions. Mile after mile during the night we circled around the camp. In the fine weather we spent the following day taking a series of observations from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m. The result gave us 89 degrees 55 minutes.

In order to observe the pole as close as possible we traveled as near south as possible the remaining 9 kilometers. On Dec. 16 there we camped. It was an excellent opportunity. There was a brilliant sun. Four of us took observations every hour of the day's twenty-four hours. The exact result will be the matter of a professionally private report.

This much is certain—That we observed the pole as close as it is in human power to do it with the instruments we had—a sextant and an artificial horizon.

On Dec 17 everything was in order on the spot. We fastened to the ground a little tent we had brought along, a Norwegian flag and the Fram pendant on the top of it.

The Norwegian home at the South Pole was called "Polheim." The distance from our winter quarters to the pole was about 1500 kilometers. The average march a day was 25 kilometers.

The Return Journey

We started on the return trip on Dec. 17. Unusually favorable weather made our way home considerably easier than the journey to the pole. We arrived at our winter quarters, Framheim," on Jan. 25, 1912, with two sledges and eleven dogs, all well.

The daily average speed on the return trip was 36 kilometers. The lowest temperature was minus 31 celsius (23.8 degrees below zero Fahrenheit). The highest minus 5 celsius (23 degrees above zero Faherenheit).

Among the results are the determination of the extent and character of the Ross barrier, and the discovery of the connection of South Victoria Land and probably King Edward VII. Land with their continuation in the mightly mountains running toward the southeast, which were observed as far as 88 degrees south, but which in all probability continue across the antarctic continent.

The entire length of the newly discovered mountains is about 850 kilometers. They have been named "Queen Maud's range."

The expedition to King Edward VII. Land, under the command of Lieutenant Prestud, has given excellent results. Scott's discoveries have been confirmed, and the survey of the Bay of Whales of the barrier Dome by the Prestud party are of great interest.

A good geological collection from King Edward VII. Land and South Victoria Land is being brought home.

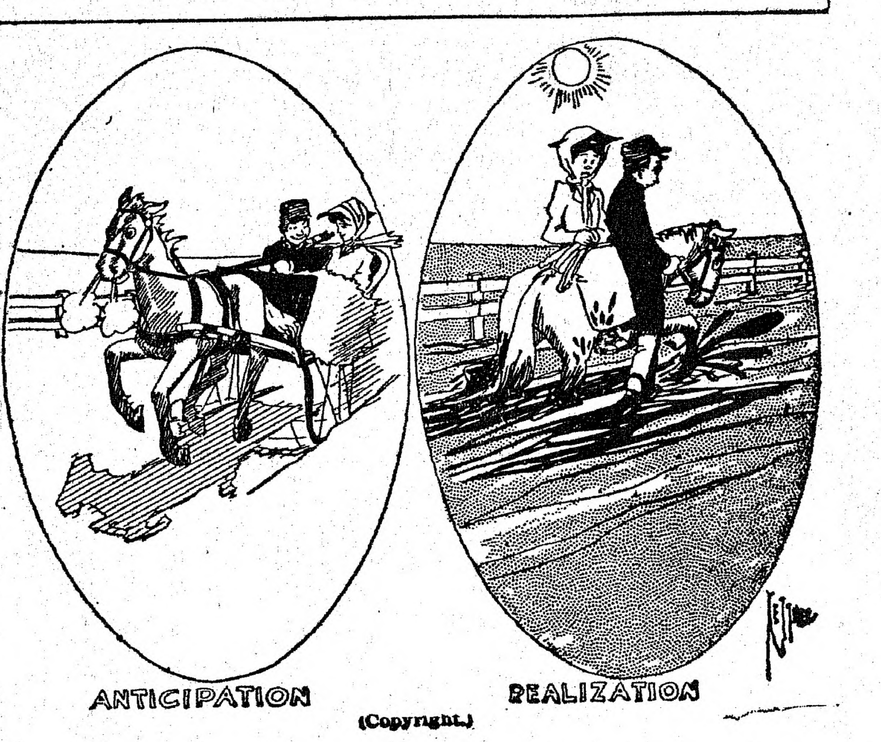
The Fram arrived at the Bay of Whales on Jan. 9. She had been delayed by the "Roaring Forties" on account of the easterly winds.

On Jan. 16 the Japanese expedition arrived at the Bay of Whales and landed on the barrier near our winter quarters.

We left the Bay of Whales on Jan. 30. It was a long voyage with contrary winds. All are well.

Roald Amundsen.

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



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Peabody Boys Get Medals

At the dance and medal presentation held in Cadet Armory, Salem, last evening, a number of Peabody boys received medals.

Ralph Drinkwater received an Expert Workman's medal and a gold cup for highest score in the regimental shoot held last October in Wakefield. Mr. Drinkwater is one of the best shots in the state.

Miss Dorothy Palmer's dancing class held the last social of the season last evening in K. of C. Hall. From 7.30 to 8.30 there was a German danced by the members of the class after which the public danced until a late hour. The matrons of the evening were Mrs. Whidden, Mrs. Underwood and Mrs. Cowdrey.

Elixir of Life for Steel.

For mankind, as yet, the elixir of life remains undiscovered; but for steel it has been found. The element vanadium; when added in certain predetermined and small proportions, gives to steel the combined properties of increased tensile strength, higher elastic limit and greater ductility. Strength, toughness, elasticity, united with freedom from crystalization—these are the life-giving properties which vanadium imparts to steel, properties which raise its endurance to meet the burdens which are daily increasing upon it.

In the Dog Watch.

Objection is made in New York to drowning stray dogs, for fear so many sunken barks may obstruct navigation.—Christian Advocate.

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New Bowling Tournament.

The new bowling tournament to be started next week has organized with the teams placed as follows:

1	2	3
Poor	Edgerly	Manning
Folsom	Joll	Carbrey
O'Shea	Reed	Porter
Hall	Millea	Butler
Patterson	Hill	H. A. Southwick

4	5	6
O'Connell	Buxton	D'Entremont
Potter	Barry	Desmond
G. H. Southwick	Moore	Farnham
Bagley	Fallon	Drinkwater
Munroe	Larrabee	Torrey

7	8
Sheehy	Gorman
LeCain	McHugh
Pierce	Taylor
Preston	Hannon
Edgerly	Boxwell

In the recent tournament completed last evening prizes of $40 were offered, $20 for first prize, won by Edgerly's team; $15 second money and $5, third prize. A special prize of a box of cigars was won by E. H. Porter for the best single string with 134. A Stetson hat was won by Edgerly for the best 3 string total of 339.

The game last evening to wind up the tournament ended in a win for Buxton's team 3 points to 1, tying with Sheehy team for second prize. This was one of the best rolled games of the tournament. The rolling of McHugh, Manning and Joll was classy, the latter in his last string ending with 74 pins in the last 4 boxes. But for this spurt Buxton would have taken 4 points. The score:

MANNING'S				
Manning	91	92	109	292
Munroe	88	83	72	243
Torrey	78	69	82	229
Preston	71	84	101	256
Joll	94	95	109	298
	422	423	473	1,318

BUXTON'S				
Buxton	77	108	92	277
Peterson	89	88	96	273
Carbrey	86	78	97	241
Bagley	87	77	91	255
McHugh	101	109	104	314
	440	460	460	1,360

The tie for second and third positions will be rolled off next week Monday or Tuesday evening.

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CALERO MAKES STRONG DENIAL

Did Not Say Foreigners Would Be Held as Hostages

PREPARING FOR RESISTANCE

Americans and People of Other Countries Resident In Mexico City Ready to Act Should Anti-Foreign Disturbances Occur—Miranda and Other Former Followers of Madero Have Joined Forces Opposed to Him

Washington, March 9.—Emphatic denial has been made to American Ambassador Wilson at Mexico City by Manuel Calero, the Mexican minister of foregn affairs, of the interview accredited him declaring Americans and other foreigners would be held as hostages should a foreign force invade Mexico.

Ambassador Wilson, in a dispatch to the state department, said Calero had declared his sentiments were exactly the opposite of those expressed in the alleged interview. He also asserted he would not let the matter rest with mere denial, but intended to pursue a rigid investigation of its origin.

Four hundred Americans in mass meeting at Mexico City discussed plans for self-protection should disorders of an anti-foreign character occur in the capital. This action followed similar meetings of other foreign colonies. Committees were named to formulate plans and to work with committees representing other nationalities, all with the approval of the authorities of the federal district. Ambassador Wilson, who attended, made a brief speech in which he cautioned Americans against taking any partisan attitude toward the political affairs of the nation.

This is the first formal action taken by Americans and was the outcome of a general feeling that has been growing for many days "that residents should provide against being taken unawares."

Application has already been made to the government for 1000 rifles by the German colony, which has taken the lead in organizing. A number of concentration points, well distributed through the residential sections, have been selected, to each of which the women and children in its vicinity will be taken at the first alarm. These places are being provisioned for a five-day siege. The Spanish colony, the largest in the city, made similar arrangements.

Further disaffection among former Madero followers is reported. Miranda, a prominent general in the Madero revolution, is said to have a large force under his command near the capital.

Outbreaks still continue in the states of Jalisco, Zacatecas, Oaxaca, Vera Cruz, Pueblo and Tlaxcala.

LED BY AMERICAN WOMAN

Suffragists Kick Up Serious Rumpus In a British Prison

London, March 9.—Defying the prison authorities, the suffragettes who were sent to prison for smashing windows rioted in Holloway prison, broke the machines at which they were working and threw the whole place into an uproar.

Miss Alice Wright, the Albany, N. Y., girl, who was sentenced to two months at hard labor for her part in the recent disturbances, led the outbreak.

After the infuriated women had been overpowered they were returned to their cells and the prison governor ordered that all the ringleaders in the disturbances be placed in solitary confinement. The solitary cells are underground and are cold and dismal.

PITNEY IS HELD UP

His Nomination Confirmed and Then Set Aside by the Senate

Washington, March 9.—The senate confirmed President Taft's nomination of Mahlon Pitney, chancellor of the state of New Jersey, to succeed the late Associate Justice Harlan on the supreme court bench, and then set aside its action for further consideration because of opposition to Pitney which cropped up in the executive session.

The discussion was sufficient to arouse friends of Pitney and to make some of them apprehensive that his nomination might be rejected. His sponsors, however, express the belief that he will soon be confirmed.

Suicide of Letter Carrier

Boston, March 9.—William J. Brolund, 34 years of age, a letter carrier, committed suicide by shooting. His wife said that he was despondent by the study for and worry of taking the examination for a custom house position.

Population of Newfoundland

St. Johns, March 9.—Newfoundland has a population of 242,000, according to the complete census returns. This shows an increase of 10 percent for the last decade.

GREAT STRUGGLE MAY SOON BE ENDED

Strikers and Mill Men to Meet In Conference Today

Lawrence, Mass., March 9.—Settlement of the big textile strike which has held this city in its grip for eight weeks hinges on the single question of the percentage of increase the unskilled operatives shall receive from the advance offered by the mill owners.

Members of the strike committee last night received a communication from George H. Ellis, chairman of the legislative committee on conciliation, asking them if the committee of ten would meet with the legislative committee and the mill owners in the state house this afternoon.

The strike committee sent back word that their representatives would be at the state house at 2 o'clock.

President Wood is to present the strikers' committee a full schedule of wages for all departments. This schedule will show a greater percentage for the weavers than any other branch, and will run as high as 20 percent, it is stated. On the question of shaving this scale down so that the unskilled workers will receive the higher percentage, they being the most poorly paid, hangs the entire issue.

READY FOR THE SENATE

Massachusetts House Passes Preferential Primary Bill

Boston, March 9.—The preferential primary bill, with provisions for the direct election of all delegates to national conventions, was passed by a voice vote to be engrossed by the house of representatives.

The bill now goes to the senate, which passed a preferential primary bill without the provision for the direct election of delegates.

By a vote of 84 to 20 the rules were suspended so the bill might be taken from the bottom of the long calendar and placed at the top. In the two hours' debate charges were made that the leaders of both parties (no names mentioned) were against the bill.

GENERAL DYER RESIGNS

Oldest Postmaster Goes Out of Office at Age of Ninety-Two

Skowhegan, Me., March 9.—General Isaac Dyer, postmaster here since 1900, considered the oldest postmaster in the United States, went out of office today.

General Dyer is now past 92. Prior to becoming postmaster he had held many public offices. He was in the Maine senate in 1867-1868 and was inspector general of Governor Dingley's staff.

In the Civil war he was lieutenant colonel of the Fifteenth Maine infantry and in 1865 was made brevet brigadier general.

Miss Barton More Comfortable

Washington, March 9.—Miss Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross, who is ill at her home in Glen Echo, Md., is more comfortable. She has been confined to her bed for six weeks.

The Weather

Forecast for New England: Clear and colder.

SOUTH CHURCH CALENDAR.

Rev. Newell C. Maynard, Minister.

Week of March 10.

Sunday, 10.30. Morning worship with sermon by the pastor, subject, "The Merrymaker." 11.55, Sunday School. 7.00, the pastor will give the third in a series of seven Sunday evening sermons upon "Seven Great Words of Jesus," subject, "Watch."

Monday, 3.00, Junior Class in Domestic Science, 1st section. 4.30, Junior Class in Domestic Science, 2d section. 6.45, Senior Class in Domestic Science. 8.15, Class in Home Nursing and Hygiene.

Tuesday, 2.30, Woman's Association. Home Missionary Day. Social afternoon with sewing.

Wednesday, 4.00, Junior Class in Physical Culture. 8.00, Senior Class in Physical Culture. 8.00, Cabinet meeting.

Thursday, 6.30, Faculty meeting.

Friday, 7.30, Weeknight service, subject, "Keeping the Sabbath."

Charles E. Moore is at home from Tufts with an elbow out of joint. While taking exercise on the parallel bars at the gymnasium he fell, landing on his elbow with the above result.

Joseph F. Wiggin, the popular letter carrier, is ill at his home on Chestnut street.

The health of Capt. William F. Wiley is much improved. He is at the Post Office regularly.

BOSTON & EASTERN

Charles S. Baxter, attorney for the Boston & Eastern railroad, was the speaker at the luncheon of the Real Estate exchange at the American House, Wednesday. He spoke on the B. & E. railroad, its plans, its difficulties and its prospects, and described the struggle to secure a certificate of exigency from the legislature, the delay by Lynn's demand for an all tunnel route and the difficulties encountered in East Boston.

"These difficulties now are over and we shall experience no further delays by reason of commission and legislative hearings."

He said that capitalists of New York and London stand ready to invest, having become satisfied with the prospect of the road through investigations by their engineers. The papers of incorporation are now completed, with the exception of the estimates of construction costs, which are required to be set out by our enabling act of 1906.

Necessary changes in layouts of the route necessitate revisions in the cost estimate which are now being made.

"We confidently expect to begin to take land this spring and actual work will be begun on the road some time during the summer."

One of the many advantages which the road will bring to communities along its line will be a cut in the single fare to the hundred ride rate. This means a tremendous stimulation to business as well as a very material economy to the commuters.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

10.30 A. M. Public Worship. Subject, "Our Heritage in the faith." 12, Sunday School, "Jesus, the Sweet Physician." 3 P. M, Junior League, Lila Head, leader. 6, Epworth League, first subject, "Heathenism Judged by Asiatic Christians," leader, Miss Sarah F. Warner; second subject, "God's Love a Refuge," leader, Miss Helen L. McMath.

Monday, Mar. 11, 7.45 P. M., Rev. Chas. H. Stackpole will lecture on "Ireland."

Tuesday night there will be a cottage meeting at Mrs. Beachey's on Andover street.

Wednesday, Official Board.

Thursday, Benevolent Supper at the church at 6.30.

Friday, Probationers' Meeting at 4; 7.45, Prayer Meeting; 7, Auditorium Service under the auspices of the Sunday School. Miss Florence L. Nichols of Lynn, a returned missionary from India, will speak on India's Womanhood. Young ladies will picture the Zerana life.

St. Paul's Church Notes.

Rev. Allen Greene, Rector

Lenten Services will be held during the next week as follows:

Sunday, 9.30 a. m. Holy Communion, 10.30 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon by the Rector. 12.15 p. m., Sunday School. 2 p. m., Finnish Sunday School. 7 p. m. Evening prayer and sermon by the Rev. C. W. Henry, Rector of St. John's Church, Winthrop.

Monday, 7.45 p. m. Short service with Bible lecture.

Wednesday, 7.45 p. m. Evening prayer and sermon by the Rev. G. L. Barrows, Ph.D., Rector of St. Luke's Church, Chelsea.

Thursday, 10 a. m. Service of the Intercession and the Holy Communion.

Universalist Church.

George W. Penniman, Minister.

Lenten Services. The second of course of sermons on Five Working Theories will be delivered tomorrow.

First Baptist Church.

Rev. Leon G. Miles, Minister.

Sunday Services. Morning at 10.30, on Forgiveness. Sunday School at 12. Evening service at 7.

Order the Peabody Daily Press delivered at your home or shop every day.

RAPS RECALL OF JUDGES

Taft Declares Proposition Reactionary Instead of Progressive

Toledo, O., March 9.—President Taft made answer here last night to the propaganda for the recall of judges and for the more recent proposal for the recall of judicial decisions. His topic was "The Judiciary and Progress." He made no direct reference to Theodore Roosevelt nor to the latter's speech at Columbus, but referred freely to some of the policies that were enunciated by the former president before the Ohio constitutional convention.

Utterly without merit or utility, and reactionary instead of progressive; crude, revolutionary, fitful and unstable were the terms in which the president referred to the recall method of reversing judicial constructions of the constitution.

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WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. Peabody Daily Press.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the Common Weal, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

Elusive Isabel.

One of the best selling novels of recent years, "Elusive Isabel," is soon to be published in the Peabody Daily Press, in serial form. Do not miss the opening chapters.

Get TO-NIGHT'S SPECIAL EDITION, Giving ELECTION Results

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

$3.00 PER YEAR PEABODY, MASS., MONDAY, MARCH 11, 1912 PRICE 1 CENT

Two Specials

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

This one-motion folding go-Cart this week

$3.65

regularly sold for $4.25, and up in other stores. The frame is all metal, finely finished, rubber tired wheels, leather cloth adjustable hood. A Bargain.

Buy your Go-Cart or Carriage here and your tires are *insured* till January 1, 1913.

$13.25

For a seamless 9 x 12 Tapestry Brussels Rug in about 25 different patterns in handsome colorings, Oriental and Floral designs.

Buy these out of town, even in Boston, and they will cost about $5.00 more besides car fare.

Our stock is brand new and larger than ever

C. H. GOULDING CO.

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Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

These Pants Must Go

Note the Reductions

$1.50 Pants	for 98 cents
$3.00 Pants	for $1.98
$3.50 and $4.00	for $2.49

All our Winter Clothing must be sold at once, to make room for our New Spring Goods.

Harry's Department Store

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, FOSTER STREET

OLYMPIC

9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

EXTRA TO-DAY and TUESDAY

An Elaborate Production of the Weird Drama,

Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde.

3 OTHER FEATURES 3

A Ranch Girl's Love.

The Kid and the Sleuth.

Her First Love.

Matinees, at 2-30 Evenings. 7-00 and 9-00

Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Where Peabody Excells

The Leather Industry of the Town

Peabody claims to be the banner leather town of the world. This claim is disputed by Philadelphia and Milwaukee, the former claiming the largest production in money value. This ascertion may be true, but in the number of skins produced we believe our claims can be substanciated. The A. C. Lawrence Leather Co.'s production last year nearly equalled that of the American Hide and Leather Co., whose tanneries are scattered over the country. This concern manufactures every kind of leather that enters in a shoe, with the possible exception of sole leather and goat skins. Their production at the A. C. L. plant, consisting of patent leather, grain leather, pig skins, welting, splits, is enormous, some 1,500 hides each day, with 1 000 dozen sheep skins as part of their product.

At the National Calfskin Co., under the same management, hundreds of dozens of calfskins are finished daily.

The L. B. Southwick Co. are the largest single producers of sheep leather in the country, making some 1,000 dozens daily, and their product having a reputation for quality far and wide.

The Hunt Rankin Leather Co. are one of the coming concerns, adding as they are, new buildings frequently to their already extensive plant.

The Alden B. Sleeper Leather Co., a new concern with one of the finest equipped plants in the business, are turning out a large quantity of goat skins with prospects ahead of doubling their capacity.

The Essex Tanning Co., a concern started by William Langmaid but a few years ago, has built up an enormous business in patent leather and fancy splits and is busy the year around turning out 1,000 sides daily.

The N. H. Poor & Co., one of the big sheep skin concerns always busy and having a factory equipped with the latest machinery run by electric motors, the electricity generated by their own plant.

The T. H. O'Shea Leather Co., the largest manufacturers of India sheep in the country.

James F. Ingraham, Jr., who started in business some six years ago, and who has climbed to the top of the trade as a successful manufacturer of sheep skins.

Thayer, Foss & Co., whose patent leather has a big reputation and who turns out one of the largest outputs in their specialty.

These with many others go to make a combination of leather producers whose output exceeds any section in the world for numbers of skins and variety of leather. Peabody is proud of their achievements and this paper takes the opportunity to congratulate the manufacturers one and all. Watch our progress.

A fair by the Ladies' Association of the Unitarian Church will be held in their vestry Wednesday and Thursday afternoons of this week.

No Help Recorded for Peabody

Peabody, seems to be the only town in this county, according to the Essex County Commissioners' Report, that has never received any of the moneys expended for the repair and maintenance of State Highways, or under the "Small Town act."

Penny Aid Society Formed.

The Father Matthew C. T. A. Society met in their quarters yesterday and organized a Penny Aid Society. The constitution was adopted, which provides for the election of officers some time later. Some 100 members were enrolled.

Selectman Contest.

The contest for Selectman today promises to be interesting. Both P. J. Murphy and Frank L. Stickney have put in a large amount of work.

ASSAULTED AND STABBED

Serious Affray Saturday Night

CAR ON FIRE.

Car 48 of the Bay State Street Railway, in charge of conductor Wardwell and motorman Goddard, caught fire Saturday noon on Peabody Square, causing a still alarm. The chemical extinguished the fire with but slight damage.

High Court Sessions.

The Supreme Judicial Court in Essex County convenes at Salem on the 3d Tuesday of next month; the Superior Court (civil) Jury Sittings, at Salem on the 1st and 3d Mondays of next month; without Jury, at Newburyport on the second Monday of next month; the Criminal Court at Newburyport on the second Monday of next month. The County Commissioners meet on the 2d Tuesday of next month at Ipswich. The Probate Court meets this month, today at Lawrence, on the 18th at Salem, and on the 25th at Newburyport.

County Loan.

The Essex County Commissioners have awarded a temporary loan, in anticipation of taxes, of $400,000, payable, 100,000 on each of the following dates: Nov. 15, Nov. 25. Dec. 15 and Dec. 25, to the City National Bank of Gloucester, at 2.7975 per cent. discount.

Finance Committee.

The Finance Committee's report, which will be ready for the printers Tuesday, recommends some $40,000 more than last year. This mean $4 more per $1,000, should the valuation remain the same as last year. They have cut in many places granting what seemed necessary. At the best the tax rate will be increased over last year.

Against District Court.

The Judiciary Committee of the House reported adversely on the bill to establish a district court in town.

Manager McEvoy of the Olympic spent several days last week in Leominster, where he has a large picture house.

A woman 50 years of age escaped from the Danvers Insane Hospital Saturday afternoon. She is five feet four inches in height and weighs 140 lbs.

Claudin Mellow of 56 Holten street, four years of age, wandered away from home Saturday afternoon.

Dennis J. Mahoney, the painter, has hired the top floor of the Meagher building, 27 Lowell st., and is moving his outfit to the new location.

A coal team belonging to the Baldwin Coal Co. of Salem was delivering a load of coal in the yard between Frank C. Merrill's and Dr. Hickey's houses on Main street, Saturday afternoon, when the horses took a notion to back into the street with the result that the wagon toppled over. After a long pull the wagon was righted. No damage was done, except to the driver's feelings.

Arrested for Insulting a Woman

YOUNG LADY FOLLOWED

Saturday evening, a young lady, Miss Esther Cooper of 6 Wagner street, reported to the police that she was being followed and spoken to by a young man. On an investigation by Officer Crean a man, giving his name as Lamlos Ladras, was found on Main street opposite the Peabody Institute and identified by Miss Cooper as being the one wanted He was arrested and locked up, charged with disorderly conduct, and was bailed out to appear in court later.

The New Theatre Nearing Completion.

The new Theatre on the Pevear estate is rapidly nearing completion. The auditorium is practically ready with the exception of the seats. These are expected next week. The entrance and surroundings need a little attention and then Peabody will have a theatre as good as the best. First class moving pictures and vaudeville will be presented, and it is the purpose of the management to carry on a superior play house catering to the best people. The floor is pitched to make all the seats available, the capacity being 1250, on the main floor 750 and gallery 500. Every precaution is taken to prevent fire, there being but little wood in the building, which is built of concrete and floor of the same. The dressing rooms and heating apparatus are in the extreme rear of the building, and on either side of the stage a heating system consisting of galvanized iron pipes inside of which are steam pipes with an outlet in the wall toward the auditorum. In the rear of the hall toward the street are large fans which will pull the air outdoors, keeping it circulated, but high enough not to get a draft. The managers are operating two other show houses, and will add this one to their circuit. This is a home enterprise and should receive the support of the theatre goers of the town, and by so doing Peabody people will be benefitted.

Engineer O'Leary has issued a report of the Board of Public Works similar to the one in the Town report. This makes a small volume easy to refer to or to send by mail.

Other departments that have issued separate reports are: Police. Poor, Electric Light, Board of Health and Peabody Institute.

The School, Hospital and Finance Committee reports will be out soon.

The County Report, just issued, shows the town paid some $15,280 to the county, while a rebate of $1,296 was received for dog taxes and rent of court room. The Trial Justice received in fees $2,801. Dr. H. K. Foster, as medical examiner, $249. There were small amounts to Martin Bros. and P H. Coleman.

Artery Severed

John H. Clements of 15 Highland Park came to the station late Saturday evening, claiming he had been stabbed three times. He was taken to Dr. Tucker's house and three stitches taken in his arm. He bled profusely, an artery baving been severed. His story is that he was playing pool at 26 Walnut street and on going home was followed and at the corner of Wallis and Upton streets was assaulted with the above results. He claims there were three men in the party and he could identify his assailant. Search was made in the coffee houses and pool rooms in that vicinity but no trace of the one wanted could be found, the places being closed at that late hour.

Do not forget the illustrated lecture in the Methodist Church, at 7.45 this evening, by Rev. C. H. Stackpole, on "Ireland and the Irish." A splendid speaker and a large number of fine views will insure an interesting and profitable evening.

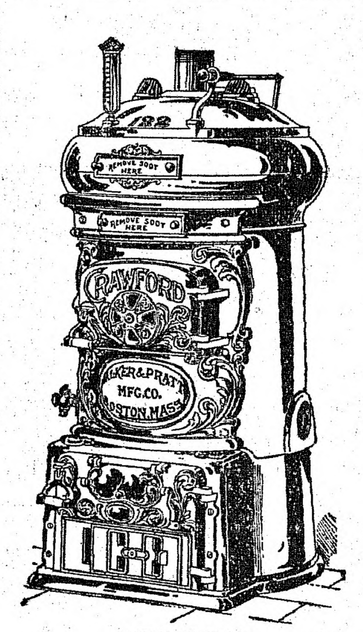
Mrs. Julia A. Norgrave, age 50, wife of Geo. B., died at her home, 2 Park Sq., this morning, after a short illness. She leaves besides her husband, two sons and one daughter. The funeral will be Wednesday at 2.30, from her late home.

No Hope.

"Well, how are you getting on with your admirer, Alice?" "Oh, I have given up all hope now. We got stuck in an elevator for three hours yesterday and even that didn't make him propose."

Cutting.

The Thin One—"And do you really roll around the floor once a day for the sake of losing a few pounds? Wonder what would happen if I tried it?" The Fat One—"Oh, you'd just cut the carpet."—Puck.



AGENTS FOR

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Poultry Supplies our Specialty

COME AND LOOK AT OUR STOCK

Dr. Hess Poultry Book

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$3.00 per year. 25 cents per month in advance
1 cent per copy

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

WE WANT TO GROW

The sale of the Peabody DAILY PRESS is highly gratifying, but we shall not be satisfied until the paper is bought by every home in town. We aim to print all the news of Peabody as well as the general news of the world, and to aid in any movement that is for the general good of Peabody. The assistance of the public is confidently looked for. May we have it? We need your assistance to obtain all the news; we need your patronage.

Predictions of all kinds were being made this morning as to the size of the vote today, and of the relative strength of the various candidates. It was said that trades were being made for some positions, but nothing tangible could be obtained.

The fight going on here today for the election of a Selectman is somewhat different from that of next Thursday in the neighboring town of Danvers. There the Republicans have nominated three and the Citizens caucus three, one man, Selectman Paton, having the nomination of both caucuses. By grace of a general law passed to legalize the belated nominations in Middleton and Swampscott a sixth candidate has his name on the ballot, the result of a combination of retaliatory politics and legislative accident. It is hard to predict the result. A warm contest is expected.

One would think that Middleton's experience with the saloon would have produced a more decisive result than that of its recent election, when license was defeated by five votes only.

In considering the expense of oiling streets let us not forget the immense saving to the public that results from the absence of dust. Less dust blowing into our homes and offices, and less blowing upon our clothes and into our ears, eyes, nose and mouth means less work, less wear, less sickness, less doctor's bills, as well as more comfort.

The business men of Peabody have responded nobly to our appeal for advertising patronage. We do not know how to adequately express our appreciation of their good will, but trust that our work will speak for us.

The persistency with which many public service corporations stick to the public-be-dashed policy is truly amazing. An instance of the utter disregard of street railways for the convenience of the traveling public may be seen any Sunday morning in Newburyport on the arrival of the 10.38 train from Boston. Salisbury and Amesbury Electric cars pass by the station nearly every Sunday, about one-half minute before the arrival of this train. Practically every week three or four or even more, people have to wait from a half hour to an hour for the next car, whereas, if the management were so inclined, arrangements could easily be made for these two cars to wait for, say, two minutes. No possible harm would be done, and the public would be served. But, say the magnates, the public be——

To [illegible] dy DAILY PRESS—Thanks. We appreciate your patronage.

Another American millionaire has bought a Scotch castle. Hoot, mon!

Keep an eye on the weather or the doctor will have to keep an eye on you.

New York's first snowstorm cost the city $265,000. And it was only five inches deep.

Think of the nerve of a swindler who tries to work a gold brick game on a crowd of stock brokers.

As we understand the hotel waiters, they are willing that the tipping habit shall be abolished, provided—

Another victory for Turkey. A Colorado farmer tried to use an ax on a gobbler and almost cut his hand off.

Duelling in France is becoming a dangerous pastime. Duellist the other day tripped and sprained his ankle.

Forty per cent. of the people living in New York are foreigners. Chicago continues to be the greatest American city.

The woman who entered suit against a railroad for "loss of her complexion," was simply suing for her trunk.

It is proposed to send men to jail for carrying firearms. If the proposition is carried out the jails are likely to be overcrowded.

The Kansas nimrod who shot at a rabbit and hit six girls has achieved a record of which many a deer hunter would be proud.

The fact that 191 persons were killed during deer season shows that England is not the only nation that takes its pleasures sadly.

When the poet summed up his reasons why the female of the species is more deadly than the male, he forgot to mention her hatpin.

The discovery of $477 in a new York street beggar's pocket shows that there are still people who do not use the postal savings' banks.

A woman college professor is said to be able to speak fifty-four languages, but most women are able to make one language go a long distance.

A physican informs us that a woman's age can be told by her pulse Hereafter it will be considered a deadly insult to feel a woman's pulse.

An anonymous dollar was lately received by the conscience fund at Washington. The supposition is that it came from a conscience-stricken trust.

There is food for a moment's reflection in the case of that ice cream dealer whose wife charges him with not taking a bath oftener than once a year.

A Kansa's Ctiy judge says that all criminals are small, scrawny men. Evidently he never met one of them in an alley on a dark night, ready for business.

"New York society has been shocked by the dancing of a Filippino girl." And she won't have to look elsewhere for engagements so long as she can keep it up.

It is discovered that only 35 per cent. of Boston children are normal. The world's judgment that there is something wrong about Boston has been vindicated.

Another comet is said to have been discovered seen in Germany, but it may be only one of the sparks the kaiser has let fly in the direction of the crown prince.

The mayor of an Ohio city has refused an increase of pay on the ground that the present salary is enough This is truly, as it has been called, the hour of wonders.

A Boston pastor is trying to induce his trustees to establish "courting parlors" in the basement of his church, and the flippant say he is scheming to increase his own fees.

A Pennsylvania psychologist reports that he has taught two chimpanzes not only to talk, but to think. He ought to be hired to experiment with the sons of some of Pennsylvania's rich men.

There is in Delaware a young man who complains that his life is being made miserable because every woman he meets wants to kiss him. He might try raising a beard or eating onions.

Signs of an ancient race have been discovered on an island in the mid-Pacific, a skeleton with a necklace of human teeth being one of the finds. It was doubtless that of a prehistoric dentist.

A divorced woman in Missouri has a right to be kissed, for a judge says so from the bench. This we should regard as one of the inalienable rights of any unmarried woman, no matter by what method unmarried.

A Chicago woman is about to give a coming-out party for her son. Probably he will wear a dress coat cut princess style, trousers with diagonal gores, diamonds and pearls and carry a bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley and maidenhair ferns.

The Flying Mercury

"Take the car off Rupert," he panted, at Dick's cry of relief on seeing him. "I'm all right—take the car off Rupert."

The next instant they were surrounded, overwhelmed with eager aid The ambulance came up and a surgeon precipitated himself toward Lestrange.

"Stand back," the surgeon commanded generally. "Are you trying to smother him? Stand back."

But it was he who halted before a gesture from Lestrange, who leaned on Dick and a comrade from the camp.

"Go over there, to Rupert."

"You first—"

"No."

There was nothing to do except yield. Shrugging his shoulders, the surgeon paused the necessary moment. A moment only; there was a no protests, but he himself never left scattering of the hushed workers, a metallic crash.

From the space the car had covered a small figure uncoiled, lizardlike, and staggered unsteadily erect,

"Where's Darling Lestrange?" was hurled viciously across the silence. "Gee, you're a slow bunch of workers! Where's Lestrange?"

The tumult that broke loose swept all to confusion. And after all it was Lestrange who was put in the surgeon's care, while Rupert rode back to the camp on the driver's seat of the ambulance.

"Tell Emily I'll come over to her as soon as I'm fit to look at," was the message Lestrange gave Dick. "And when you go back to the factory, have your steering-knuckles strengthened."

Dick exceeded his commission by transmitting the speech entire; repeating the first part to Emily with all affectionate solicitude, and flinging the second cuttingly at his uncle and Bailey.

"The doctors say he ought to be in bed, but he won't go," he concluded. "No, you can't see him until they get through patching him up at the hospital tent; they put every one out except Rupert. He hasn't a scratch, after having a ninety Mercury on top of him. You're to come over to our camp, Emily, and wait for Lestrange. I suppose everybody had better come."

It was a curious and an elevating thing to see Dickie assume command of his family, but no one demurred. An official, recognizing in him Lestrange's manager, cleared a way for the party through the noisy press of departing people and automobiles.

The sunset had long faded, night had settled over the motordrome and the electric lamps had been lit in the tents, before there came a stir and murmur in the Mercury camp.

"Don't skid, the ground's wet," cautioned a voice outside the door. "Steady!"

Emily started up, Dick sprang to open the canvas, and Lestrange crossed the threshold. Lestrange, colorless, his right arm in a sling, his left wound with linen from wrist to elbow, and bearing a heavy purple bruise above his temple, but with the brightness of victory flashing above all weariness like a dancing flame.

"Sweetheart!" he laughed, as Emily ran to meet him, heedless of all things except that he stood within touch once more. "My dear, I told them not to frighten you. Why, Emily—"

For as he put his one available arm about her, she hid her wet eyes on his shoulder.

"I am so happy," she explained breathlessly. "It is only that."

"You should not have been here at all, my dear. But it is good to see you. Who brought you? Bailey?" catching sight of the man beside Dick. "Good, I wanted some one to help me; Rupert and I have got to find a hotel and we're not very active."

Emily would have slipped away from the clasp, scarlet with returning recollection, but Lestrange detained her to meet his shining eyes.

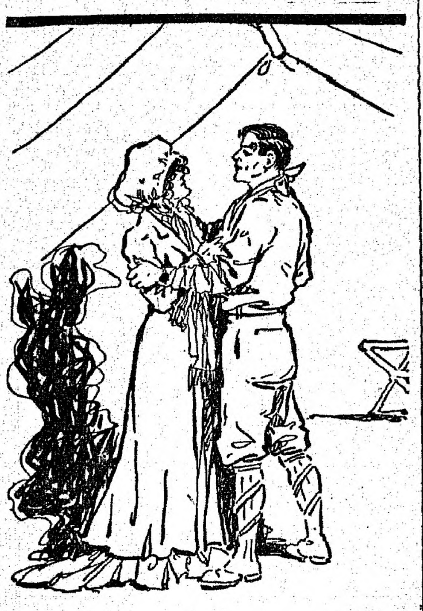
"The race is over," he reminded, for her ears alone. "I'm going to keep you, if you'll stay."

He turned to take a limping step, offering his hand cordially to the speechless Bailey, and faced for the first time the other man present.

"I think," said Ethan Ffrench, "that there need be no question of hotels. We have not understood each other, but you have the right to Ffrenchwood's hospitality. If you can travel we will go there."

"No," answered David Ffrench, as quietly. "Never. You owe me nothing, sir. If I have worked in your factory, I took the workman's wages for it; if I have won honors for your car, I also won the prize-money given to the driver. I never meant so to establish any claim upon Ffrenchwood or you. I believe we stand even Dick has taken my place, happily; Emily and I will go on our own road."

They looked at each other, the likeness between them most apparent, in the similar determination of mood which wiped laughter and warmth from the younger man's face. However coldly phrased and dictatorially spoken, it was an apology which Mr. Ffrench had offered and which had been declined. But—he had watched


"I Am So Happy."

Lestrange all day; he did not lift the gauntlet.

"You are perfectly free," he conceded, "which gives you the opportunity of being generous."

His son moved, flushing through his pallor.

"I wish you would not put it that way, sir," he objected.

"There is no other way. I have been wrong and I have no control over you; will you come home?"

There was no other argument but that that could have succeeded, and the three who knew Lestrange knew that could not fail.

"You want me because I am a Ffrench," David rebelled in the final protest. "You have a substitute."

"Perhaps I want you otherwise. And we will not speak in passion; there can be no substitute for you."

"Ffrench and Ffrench," murmured Dick coaxingly. "We can run that factory, Lestrange!"

"There's more than steering-knuckles needing your eye on them. And you love the place, Mr. David," said Bailey from his corner.

From one to the other David's glance went, to rest on Emily's delicate, earnest face in its setting of yellow-bronze curls. Full and straight her dark eyes answered his, the convent-bred Emily's answer to his pride and old resentment and new reluctance to yield his liberty.

"After all, you were born a Ffrench," she reminded, her soft accents just audible. "If that is your work?"

Very slowly David turned to his father.

"I never learned to do things by halves," he said. "If you want me, sir—"

And Ethan Ffrench understood, and first offered his hand.

Rupert was discovered asleep in a camp-chair outside the tent, a few minutes later, when Dick went in search of him.

"The limousine's waiting," his awakener informed him. "You don't feel bad, do you?"

The mechanician rose cautiously, wincing.

"Well, if every joint in my chassis wasn't sore, I'd feel better," he admitted grimly. "But I'm still running. What did you kiss me awake for, when I need my sleeps?"

"Did you suppose we could get Lestrange home without you, Jack Rupert?"

"I ain't supposing you could. I'm ready."

The rest of the party were already in the big car, with one exception.

"Take a last look, Rupert," bade David, as he stood in the dark paddock. "We're retired; come help me get used to it."

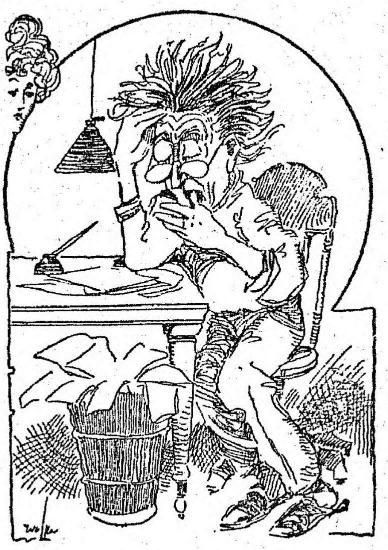
Rupert passed a glance over the deserted track.

"I guess my sentiment-tank has given out," he sweetly acknowledged. "The Mercury factory sounds pretty good to me, Darling. And I guess we can make a joy ride out of living, on any track, if we enter for it."

"I guess we can," laughed David Ffrench. "Get in opposite Emily. We're going home to try."

THE END.

RIGHT HEAVY.



Novelist—I'm so sleepy I can hardly keep my eyes open, and I must finish this chapter tonight.

His Wife—Wait till I get the butcher's bill; I'm sure that will open your eyes.

Finesse.

"How did you get old Bunkins' consent to marry his daughter?" "Finesse, my boy—just finesse. I told all over town that he had caught seventeen four-pound bass on that last fishing trip he took."

ELUSIVE ISABEL

By JACQUES FUTRELLE

A Mystery Romance of the Diplomatic Set in Washington

¶ Political intrigue is the theme of this fascinating and interesting serial *about to appear in this paper.* The plot is original and daring and is woven around the United States Secret Service. It is not a blood and burglar tale, but a story of a very clever man and a still more clever woman. The peace of the world is threatened by a meditated Latin compact and with the fate of nations in the balance, comes a battle of wits between the man and the woman. How they both win out is best learned by following the story through the succeeding installments in this paper

WATCH *for the* OPENING CHAPTER

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because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time. Delightful to use, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. An antiseptic too. Use our "Tooth Wash" regularly and you won't have to see your dentist so often.

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Fast and elegant propelled steamers
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Ticket Office, 256 Washington Street, Boston.
E. Ritchie, New England Pass. Agt.

ARE you still looking for a satisfactory FLOOR PAINT or VARNISH ?

Have you read the advertisements in the magazines and come to the conclusion that they are all good—and tried some of them and now are ready for a "tried and trusty" kind? Well, we have done experimenting too—let us sell you the really best

Pitman & Brown Co.
9-11 WASHINGTON STREET
(The other end of the tunnel)
SALEM.

MILL WORKERS' PAY IS RAISED

More Than 125,000 Will Benefit by the Increase

AFFECTS ALL NEW ENGLAND

Advance of Five to Seven Percent Goes Into Effect In New Hampshire and Maine at Once—Mills Affected Include Those of American Woolen Company—Lawrence Strike Causes Mill Owners to Act

Boston, March 11.—A general advance in the wages of textile operatives in northern New England was announced by the various mill interests which have their head offices in Boston.

More than 125,000 persons, including employes of cotton mills in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine and woolen mill operatives in six New England states are affected by the decision of mill directors and treasurers to increase pay.

While few cotton mills have made definite announcements, it is understood here that the advance generally will not be less than 5 percent and for certain classes of operatives 7 percent or more.

The New Hampshire and Maine cotton mills, which employ 45,000 people, will make the change in the pay roll today, other mills will do so March 18, and the Lowell mills, with nearly 20,000 hands, will put the advance into effect March 25.

The Lawrence cotton mills, excepting the Everett, employing 13,000, the American Woolen company's thirty-three New England plants, with 33,000 operatives, and a number of independent worsted mills raised wages last Monday.

To the advance in Lawrence, necessitated by the clamor of the operatives in that city for better wages, the advances elsewhere are largely attributed.

In Massachusetts the millhands underwent a cut in wages of more than 3 percent Jan. 1 because of a new state law which lowered the hours of employment for women and minors from fifty-six to fifty-four weekly.

The Lawrence strike followed, and a demand was made in Lowell by the cotton mill loomfixers for an increase in wages of 10 percent.

The American Woolen company found that if it advanced wages in its Lawrence mills it would be compelled to take similar action in all its factories elsewhere. Accordingly notices of the increase were posted last week in all its plants and at a number of independent mills.

The Lawrence cotton mill heads in Boston, with one exception, felt obliged to agree to a policy of higher pay, and their action practically meant that to keep the peace the Lowell mill owners had to follow their competitors down the river.

In the meantime the Pacific mills of Boston, employing 5500 hands in Lawrence and 3000 in Dover, N. H., granted an advance at their New Hampshire plant.

The result of all these advances was that the directors of practically all cotton mills in northern New England decided to make the advance general, beginning today.

The movement will embrace nearly all the cotton mills of New Hampshire, including the seventeen mills of the Amoskeag Manufacturing company of Manchester, the largest cotton concern in the world. The Amoskeag mills employ 15,500 operatives.

Whether the cotton mills of Fall River, New Bedford, eastern Connecticut, Rhode Island and the Blackstone Valley will meet the raise given in northern New England is not known in this city.

The advance, it is understood, will also affect the cotton mills of Chicopee, Holyoke, Waltham, Salem and at several points in Massachusetts.

The probable exceptions in northern New England are the mills in Augusta, Me., Suncook, N. H.; Amesbury and Fiskdale, which follow the Fall River print cloth schedule, and the Monadnock mills.

TRIUMPH FOR I. W. W.!

Tuesday Will Probably Witness Settlement of Lawrence Strike

Lawrence, Mass., March 11.—At a score of meetings Sunday, the striking textile workers, with prolonged cheers, greeted the announcements that the industrial warfare, which has waged in this city for eight weeks, would in all probability be declared off tomorrow afternoon.

William D. Haywood, who returned from Paterson, N. J., yesterday, told the strikers at at a mass meeting on the common Tuesday afternoon they would probably be called upon to vote upon the acceptance or rejection of the offer of the mill owners.

Today, at the state house in Boston, the sub-committee of the strikers and Industrial Workers of the World will meet the officials of the American Woolen company, who are to present them with a wage scale, showing how each worker is to be benefited by the general advance of 7½ percent offered.

At the big meetings Sunday the triumph of the I. W. W. in securing by their big fight in this city an increase for the workers in all the textile centres of New England was received with loud acclaim.

TRAINMEN'S WAGES CUT

Employes of the Grand Trunk Railway Receive Unwelcome News

Toronto, March 11.—Grand Trunk employes were startled by an official circular cuting the monthly salaries of conductors, brakemen and baggagemen from the figures as fixed by the terms of the strike settlement last year.

Cuts in the wages of conductors ranging from $74 to $10 a month are made in the circular. Brakemen and baggagemen suffer proportional losses. The Northern, Western, Middle, Eastern, and Ottawa divisions of the Grand Trunk are affected by the cuts.

The company gives as the reason for the reduction the necessity of making an adjustment based on a comparison of conditions on various runs, taking into consideration the duties and responsibilities involved, and a desire to correct the wage scale.

RESULT IS UNCERTAIN

Coal Miners and Operators to Hold Another Conference This Week

New York, March 11.—The miners and the operators will meet here again on Wednesday and negotiate whether the coal industry shall have strike warfare or busy peace. What the attitude of the operators in the final show down will be will depend upon how much coal they have on hand.

The present agreement between the miners and operators ends with this month. On April 1 the men want a 20 percent wage advance, a minimum wage, a shorter working day and to have union dues paid direct by operators. The operators have declined to accede to any of these demands.

The battlefield, if there is a strike, will be the Pennsylvania anthracite fields.

PREFERRED TO BE BEATEN OR SCOLDED

Woman Quits Her Husband Because of His Perfections

Oakland, Cal., March 11.—Edwin Hirsch, an Irvington merchant, got a decree of divorce from Hazel Hirsch, who deserted him two years ago, unable to endure longer his perfections.

According to his testimony, Hirsch gave his wife every luxury within his means, set no restraint on her amusements and never showed jealousy. He never spoke an unkind word and never smoked, drank, swore or kept late hours.

"Didn't she ever find fault with you?" asked the judge.

"Oh, yes," responded the witness, "she frequently said she could have loved me if only I beat her, or at least scolded her once in a while."

BODY TERRIBLY MANGLED

Train Runs Over Man After Being Killed by Third Rail

Boston, March 11.—The body of James B. Dennehy, 23 years old, a track walker employed by the Boston Elevated, was found decapitated, the left arm cut off just above the elbow and the body terribly mangled, in the Cambridge tunnel yesterday afternoon.

According to Medical Examiner Magrath and Elevated employes, the man in some way came in contact with the deadly third rail and was thrown prostrate upon the track shortly before a train issuing from the tunnel ran over him. It is suggested the track walker's lantern, as it swung in his hand, may have come in contact with the live rail.

BABY DROPS FOUR STORIES

Its Slumber Undisturbed as Mother Takes Desperate Chance

Auburn, Me., March 11.—Snatched from its crib by a panic-stricken mother, a baby was thrown out of the window of a burning building into the arms of a man, four stories below, wintout injury and without awakening from its sleep during a fire which caused $50,000 damage here.

Most of the building, which was a four-story wooden block, the lower floor being occupied as a department store, was burned. The start of the fire found a number of persons asleep, and some difficulty was experienced in arousing them.

REMEMBERS PET PARROT

Capitalist Bequeathes Income From $50,000 to Care of Polly

Oklahoma City, Okla., March 11.—S. M. Billingsley, a capitalist, died yesterday, leaving a will which provides that the income from $50,000 invested in real estate here shall be used to care for Polly, a parrot that has been in the Billingsley family many years.

Three trustees are appointed to handle the fund and see that the bird is cared for as long at it lives.

MYSTERY IN SCOTT RUMOR

Englishman May Have Succeeded In Reaching Pole

NO TRACE, SAYS AMUNDSEN

Norwegian Explorer, However, Thinks That Rival Achieved His Object, as Weather Was Very Favorable—Reticence Aboard the Fram—Struggle For Breath While Ascending Great Heights—Dog Meat "Delicious"

London, March 11.—A dispatch from Hobart, Tasmania, to the Daily Chronicle, says Captain Amundsen stated in an interview that he thought it was extremely likely that Captain Scott had reached the South Pole either before or after he (Amundsen) got there. The weather was very favorable for such an achievement.

Captain Amundsen said he hoped Scott did get there because he deserved to succeed. He, however, did not see the smallest sign of anybody having been there before him.

Captain Scott, the Norwegian explorer said, could not have built a cairn for documents because there were not stones there, only a wide snow plain.

Of course, said Amundsen, it was possible that Scott left some record which had afterwards been destroyed by the weather, but it was so calm he did not think this likely.

The explorer believes that calm weather ordinarily prevails at the South Pole.

It is said that one of the members of the Amundsen crew stated that he knew positively Scott had reached the pole.

The belief is general in Hobart that the men on board the Fram know more about Scott's expedition than they will tell. The reticence of these men and Amundsen's attitude serve to deepen the mystery surrounding Scott and his party.

Captain Amundsen detailed some of his experiences more fully than they were told in his original dispatch. He said the chief troubles of the party arose from the necessity of ascending the heights. Six weeks were passed at great elevations. There was often difficulty in breathing, and sometimes it was a struggle for breath. Some of the heights reached 16,750 feet, but the pole itself was at a height of 10.500 feet.

The party never lacked food, said Amundsen, although the men had ferocious appetites after a hard day's sledging. The dogs which he reported killed in his original dispatch had all been eaten.

The fat of these, the explorer said, was "delicious," and he assures the world that it is no hardship to eat dog meat.

One of the most interesting narrations by Amundsen is about the escapade of three of the dogs, which at 83 degrees deserted the expedition. They returned to seek a mate, which had been killed at 82½ degrees. The explorers on their return ourney found that the deserters had discovered and partly devoured the corpse of the dog. What was left was stored in a snow heap for future use. The deserters also ate two other carcasses and raided one of the food depots. Amundsen does not say whether the deserters were recovered.

Eleven dogs survived the expedition and are now on the Fram.

The Christmas dinner of the explorers was porridge. It was eaten on a mountain near the pole and thoroughly enjoyed.

Captain Amundsen says the trip furnished very hard work, but few adventures. His success in discovering the pole was due to his comrades and the dogs and skis. The men and dogs were fat when they reached the Fram on their return, but had smaller appetites than when they started.

Washing and shaving were compulsorily foregone during the trip, but they trimmed their beards. Amundsen pulled a tooth for one of the party.

The men who explored King Edward Land report that they saw an unknown bird, which Amundsen does not describe.

Captain Amundsen's arrival at Hobart, the correspondent says, caused great surprise and sensation. On landing from the harbor master's launch, Amundsen got his mail and locked himself in his room, where he was besieged by reporters, but they were unable to get a word of information from him. The newspaper men did their utmost to get aboard the Fram, but were barred by the crew.

King Lays Foundation Stone

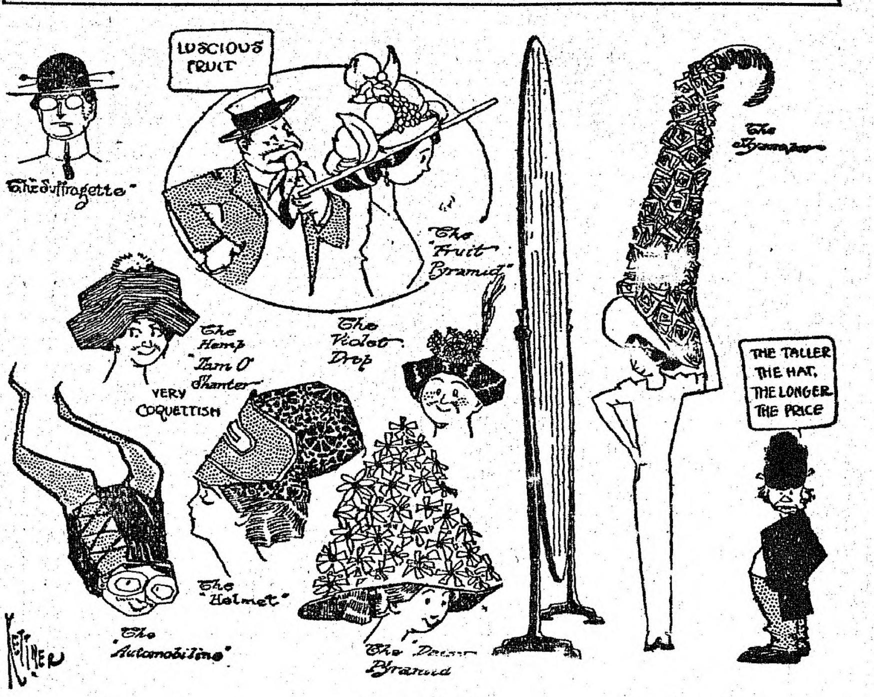
London, March 11.—King George laid the foundation stone of the new palace of the London county council on the south side of Westminster bridge.

The Weather

Almanac, Tuesday, March 12.
Sun rises—6:15; sets—6:03.
Moon rises—4 a. m.
High water—6:15 a. m.; 7 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Snow in north, snow or rain in south portion.

QUITE A VARIETY



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SHARP.

First Tramp—Where did you get all them cuts from, Ragsey?

Second Tramp—I was in a freight car full of razor-back hogs.

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40 watt lamps, 45 cents 150 watt lamps, 125 cents
60 watt lamps, 60 cents 250 watt lamps, 175 cents

These prices apply to either frosted or clear lamps to be used on our current only. Lamps can be obtained at the Town Hall Office and are not delivered at these prices.

Peabody Electric Light Plant

To Prevent Draughts.

A simple and practical way to prevent draughts entering under a door that has, through shrinkage, a wide crack under it is to fold three thicknesses of paper together just the width of the door and two inches deep and cover it with serge or cloth as near the color of the door as possible.

Sew to this three small brass rings, one a quarter of an inch from each end and one in the middle. Fasten into the bottom of the door three small screw-hooks and hang the rings to them. You will have a perfect protection from cold air coming under the door and one that is easily removed and kept dusted.

Who Designs Fashions?

Summer is often called the silly season—but who designs the winter and spring fashions?—Buffalo Globe.

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Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
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Advertising Keeps Customers
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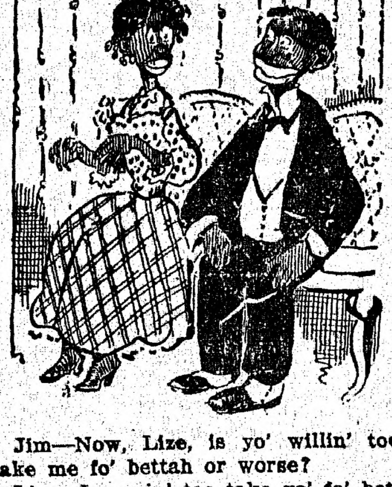
Advertising Shows Pluck
Advertising Is "Biz"
Advertise or Bust
Advertise Long
Advertise Well
ADVERTISE
At Once

In This Paper

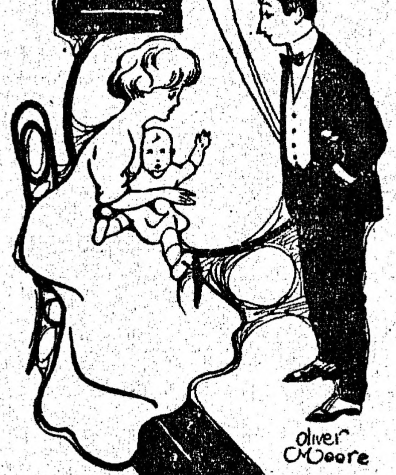
COULDN'T LOSE.



Jim—Now, Lize, is yo' willin' toe take me fo' bettah or worse?

Lize—Ise goin' toe take yo' fo' bettah, 'cause yo' couldn't be worse den de las' one.

BABY'S FUTURE



Mrs Justwed—Did you ever notice how much baby hollers and kicks about?

Mr. Justwed—Yes; I think he'll be a baseball player when he grows up.

Our Gain

in Cash Sales last Saturday over Friday was **24 per cent.** But, we want **you** to buy. **One cent a day.**

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Relief Association of Peabody
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BEGINNING OF A DESPOTISM

Taft Assails New Doctrines Advanced by Roosevelt

MEANING OF "PROGRESSIVE"

Scores Fawning Upon the People and Declares It Higher Tribute to Warn Against Hasty Action—Full Trust In People Basis of Government—Roosevelt Is Given Credit For Awakening the Public

Chicago, March 11.—In an address before the Swedish-American Republican league of Illinois, President Taft assailed the new doctrines advanced by Theodore Roosevelt as "the beginnings and manifestations of a despotism." The president was the chief speaker at the annual banquet of the league.

"Such a government," says the president in discussing the recall of judicial decisions as advocated by Roosevelt, in his Columbus speech, "would lack the uniformity of law which is essential to justice and would produce that confusion and those exceptions in the application of law which are the beginnings and manifestations of a despotism."

The president eliminated from consideration as real progressives those who look to Socialism for relief from present-day evils in government, declared that his "distinguished predecessor" deserved most of the credit for awakening the public to the need for action and argued that "progressive is that progressive does."

President Taft defined the term progressive as including "all who have been moved to efforts of reform by the necessity for legislative and governmental action to deprive corporate capital and undue vested privilege of political power, and to bring about proper popular and governmental control and regulation of the use of capital in legitimate avenues and for legitimate purposes."

Paying his respects to progressive extremists, Taft admitted that these persons are able to attain for a time at least a great popular support. The extremists, he said, wrongfully endeavored to give the impression that others equally imbued with the necessity for reform, but whose methods do not contemplate the destruction of the present government or the placing in jeopardy of life, liberty and property, are reactionary and unsympathetic with the cause of the people.

The president asserted his belief in popular government. He made it clear, however, that he believes more checks and safeguards should be provided than are proposed by the popular movements advocated by extremists.

"The man who tells the people of danger that may arise from mistaken and hasty action," said the president, "pays a higher tribute to them than one who constantly fawns upon them as if they were incapable of error.

"Distrust of popular government! The pride that I have that this is a popular government and that it has shown itself the strongest in history, is as deeply imbedded as any feeling that is in me.

"I would be the last man to exclude from the direction of the ship of state the will of the American people."

President Taft said that he is able to point to many real steps of progress in his own administration. He said progress was shown in his success in avoiding unnecessary disturbance of business, in regulating the use of corporation capital and privilege, in the preservation for the public of what belongs to it and in ameliorating the legal status of certain classes of people.

The president suggested as a way of remedying the present situation, the creation of a tribunal for the hearing of complaints against judges.

SEEKS NO FURTHER HONORS

Foss Thinks He Has Been Liberally Treated by Democratic Party

Boston, March 11.—Governor Foss stated yesterday that he was not a candidate for delegate-at-large to the Democratic national convention in Baltimore. He denied furthermore that he was in any sense a candidate for president, stating that he would not "turn his hand to get the nomination."

"I have had all the honors that I am entitled to from the Democratic party and I am grateful for what I have received," said the governor. "I am not a candidate for any further honors from the hands of the Democratic party."

WANTS DIRECT PRIMARIES

Roosevelt Scores Attitude of Manager of the Taft Campaign

Washington, March 11.—Copies of a letter on the subject of preferential presidential primaries, written by Theodore Roosevelt to Senator Dixon, director of the Roosevelt national headquarters here, were given out last night by Dixon.

Mr. Roosevelt apparently endorses Dixon's challenge to Director McKinley of the Taft headquarters for such primaries. He makes a demand for a direct vote of the people and scores McKinley's reply that he "does not favor changes in the rule of the game while the game is in progress."

Mr. Roosevelt refers to the nomination of federal office holders which President Taft recently withdrew from the senate, and infers that the president's action was taken to provide an "example" for the politicians of the state.

TO TAKE THE STUMP

Roosevelt Is Reluctant, but Expects to Find It Necessary

Oyster Bay, N. Y., March 11.—Colonel Roosevelt has about made up his mind to take the stump and personally make the fight in various parts of the country for the presidential nomination. He said that he probably would be forced to do so, although he has been reluctant to decide upon such a course.

Since the day of Roosevelt's announcement that he was willing to accept the nomination he has been urged by supporters to take up a speechmaking campaign. It has been represented to him that in several states the voters were in doubt, and that if he would appear before them the result might be materially affected.

Mr. Roosevelt said he would not object to making a few speeches, but that as soon as he accepted any invitations of the sort he probably would have others pressed upon him and might find it difficult to refuse.

UNIQUE SURGICAL FEAT

Sheep Bone In Cripple's Foot Will Enable Him to Walk

Baltimore, March 11.—Born a cripple, George Goeller, 7 years old, probably will be able to walk in a few weeks, after an operation in St. Agnes hospital Sunday, in which a bone of his left foot was removed and that of a sheep substituted.

Ever since his birth the boy has suffered from a clubfoot and he was able to walk without crutches only with great pain. The centre of the crippled foot was first opened and the smaller bones removed. It was necessary to avoid important blood vessels, as the operation had to be performed with as little loss of blood as possible. The smaller bones were removed.

Dr. Taylor measured the foot and arched the sheep bone in proportion. He inserted the animal's bone and the operation was complete.

AN OBLIGING DEPUTY SHERIFF SUSPENDED

Allowed Abe Ruef to Give Dinner Party at Roadhouse

San Francisco, March 11.—Abe Ruef, former political boss of San Francisco, under a fourteen year sentence for bribery, entertained a party of friends at a road house near San Raphael. As the result, Deputy Sheriff O'Kane, who had Ruef in charge, is suspended from duty.

Ruef had been brought to San Francisco on a court case. O'Kane was instructed to remove Ruef to prison in the regular van, but permitted the ex-boss to use an automobile.

The dinner party, which was attended by two women and a San Francisco physician, lasted until nearly midnight and Ruef was several hours late in arriving at the penitentiary. The deputy sheriff said that a punctured tire had caused the delay.

This is the second time that Ruef's fondness for gaiety has been brought to the attention of the officials at San Quentin.

OWES ABOUT $3,500,000

Old Wall Street Stock Exchange Firm Makes an Assignment

New York, March 11.—The stock exchange firm of Connor & Co., one of the oldest in Wall street, and former brokers for Jay Gould and Russel Sage, announced its suspension and made an assignment.

The failure was immediately caused by the sudden mental breakdown of the senior member of the firm, Ezra S. Connor, according to his brother, Washington D. Connor. Connor is 72 years old and the fifth oldest member of the stock exchange.

The nominal liabilities of the firm, according to its attorneys, amount to about $3,500,000 and the assets are about the same.

Civil War Veteran Dies at 62

Franklin, N. H., March 11.—George A. Harmon, one of the youngest volunteers of the Civil war, died here. He was 62 years of age. Harmon was but 13 when the war broke out, but was so large for his age that he had no difficulty in enlisting. He took part in seventeen battles.

Man and Wife Suffocate

Bridgeport, Conn., March 11.—When firemen entered the home of Patrick Gill on Ives street to fight a fire on the first floor, they found Gill and his wife dead in bed on the second floor from suffocation. The fire started from an overheated stove in the kitchen.

THE MAN AND THE WAY

Amundsen and Map Showing His Route Toward South Pole

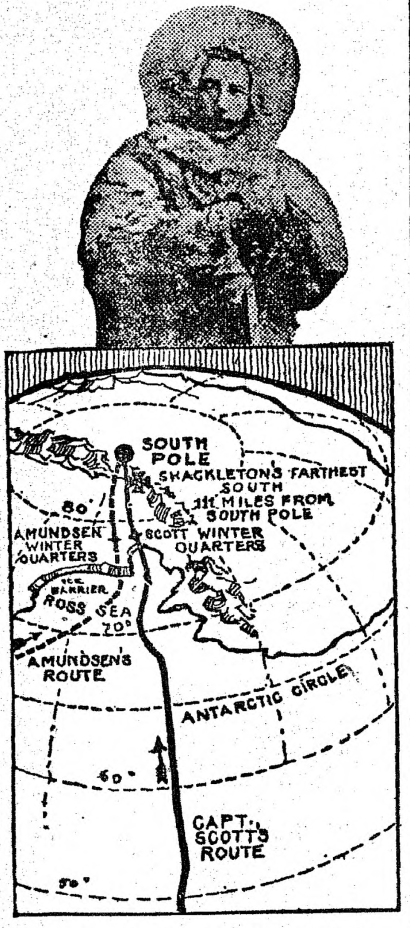


Photo by American Press Association.

CANAL ZONE GOVERNMENT

Provision For It In Bill Agreed Upon by House Committee

Washington, March 11.—The bill for the government of the Panama canal zone and the operation of the canal has been agreed to by the house committee on interstate commerce.

It would give to the president authority to fix tolls within certain limitations, a maximum of $1.25 a ton being prescribed, with a minimum not below an amount sufficient to maintain and operate the canal. No preference would be given to American ships.

Ships owned or controlled by railroads and operated with the intent to restrain trade, or ships engaged in any agreement or combine, under the terms of the bill would be prohibited from passing through the canal.

The president is authorized to appoint a governor of the Panama canal and canal zone at $10,000 a year for four years.

RELIGIOUS APPEALS ALONG "WHITE WAY"

Electric Signs Are Utilized In the Forward Movement

New York, March 11.—Activities of the Men and Religion Forward Movement are taking a new turn in New York. Almost every night sees a new sign in place on the top of some Broadway skyscraper flashing religious slogans until they now almost hold their own with more worldly sentiments, so far as signs go, along the "Great White Way."

Late night revelers stepping out of theatres and cafes are confronted with such messages as: "I am my brother's keeper," "Welcome for everybody in the churches of New York" and "The church wants men in her work for man."

Not only in lights, but in every device of the advertising expert, the promoters of the movement plan to get their message to the people.

HOT SHOT FROM PERCY

Refuses to Resign and Pays Respects to Mississippi Legislature

Washington, March 11.—Senator Percy has answered the Mississippi legislature's demand that he resign by flatly declining to do so. He has sent his answer in a spirited letter which rings with accusations of cowardice, falsehood and malignant hatred.

"I shall pay no heed to your resolutions," he writes. "I did not receive any commission from you; I shall not lay it down at your behest, but shall continue to do my duty to the people of Mississippi in the United States senate as God gives me to see it, conscious that my course will meet the approval of the brains and manhood of my state."

Fatal Accident on Destroyer

San Diego, Cal., March 11.—The blowing out of a boiler aboard the torpedo boat destroyer Paul Jones here, caused the death of Albert Grau, a fireman, and serious injury to Peter Wiera, fireman, and John J. Eberlin, coal passer.

Thirty Years For Rebel Leader

Havana, March 11.—General Acevedo, who headed an uprising at Guanabacoa, was sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment on the charge of fomenting a rebellion and of murder.

Taft Is Indorsed

Philadelphia, March 11.—By an overwhelming vote the Union League club indorsed President Taft for another term.

Wanted a Chance.

One of the performers at Proctor's this week relates an incident that occurred in a western town where he was playing an engagement. There was an act on the bill in which a policeman had to chase a thief across the stage without catching him. The cop's part was so simple that it was always given to some employee of the house. There was a "prop" man in that town to whom this little task was assigned and he felt like a real actor. In the middle of the week's stand, just before the act was to go on, the "prop" man said to the player who had the fugitive business:

"Say, mister, let me catch you to-night, will you?"

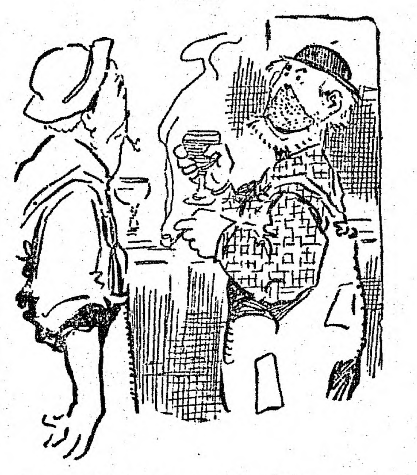
"Why so?"

"Well, my girl is in the audience to-night."—Newark (N. J.) Star.

Fond of Walking Sticks.

Of all people perhaps none is more fond of canes or more skilled in their use than our fellow citizens of Porto Rico. The walking stick in that island would seem to mark social distinctions among men as fans do among women.

ONE FOR THE TRUST.



Pat—Th' beef trust is a blessing.

Mike—W'not, beef is so high we can't buy it!

Pat—Thrue. That gives us more money to spend for beer!

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PIANO FOR SALE—A good standard piano, only two years old, in first-class condition. Owner going to California and must sell by the fifteenth. Any reasonable offer accepted. Cash or installments. K. Care of PRESS

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the COMMON WEAL, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

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Elusive Isabel.

One of the best selling novels of recent years, "Elusive Isabel" is about to be published in the Peabody Daily Press, in serial form. Do not miss the opening chapters which will commence in tomorrow's (Tuesday) paper.

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PEABODY DAILY PRESS

$3.00 PER YEAR — PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, MARCH 12, 1912 — PRICE 1 CENT

REVISED ELECTION RETURNS

TOTAL VOTE CAST 2,443

Selectman, Murphy Elected

Assessor, Felt

Commissioner of Public Works, Blaney

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The Young Eva Tanguay
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3 OTHER FEATURES 3
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Bucking Bronchos, Steer Dogging,
Rope Throwing, Horse Racing
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Matinees, at 2-30 Evenings. 7-00 and 9-00
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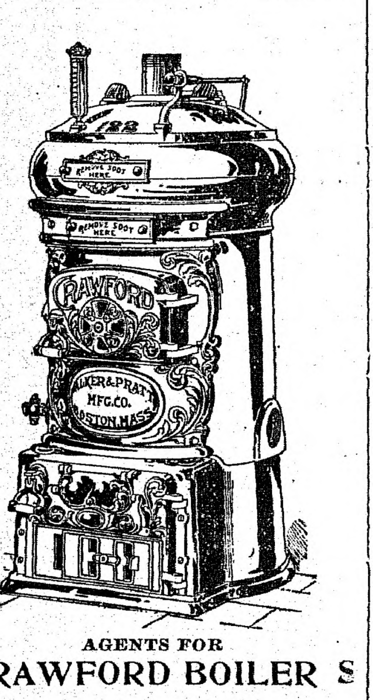
Mr. Sullivan's Flattering Vote

JAMES T. SULLIVAN.

James T. Sullivan, re-elected to the Board of Health for a term of three years, may well feel proud of the vote given him yesterday. His vote was the highest of all candidates where there was direct opposition, doubtless due to the faithfulness with which he has performed the duties of his office. Mr. Sullivan is a pains-taking official who has given his best efforts to his work for the town.

WATER HEARING.

The water hearing at the State House yesterday was continued with Salem and Beverly on the stage. Counsel Donnell was on hand to defend Peabody as aggressive as usual. All the testimony was put in by those favoring the Ipswich Valley for a supply. Thursday the remonstrants from Ipswich mills and other places on the river will appear. It is expected they willmake a big fight.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILER S

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

Auto Accidents at West Peabody

A local automobile, while being towed through upper Lowell street last night, got beyond control of the operator and crashed into an electric light pole, breaking the latter and "scratching the paint" on the machine.

A machine owned by the Renzi Garage Co. of this town caught fire while coming from Lynnfield on Forest street last night. The occupants had trouble in saving themselves, the flames shooting out of the front of the machine. The auto was practically destroyed and was valued at $1650. It was insured.

BOWLING TOURNAMENT.

The new bowling tournament opened at the alleys last evening with teams five and six fighting it out. Boston pins were used instead of candle pins. The bowling was better than usual, the single team string being the highest ot the season 508, and the totals for both teams being above the average. Herb Buxton was there with 298, while Larrabee, Moore, D'Entremont and Farnham deserve special mention. Team 6 won 3 to 1. The score:

FIVE

Buxton	98	106	94	298
Larrabee	80	98	103	281
Fallon	72	106	81	259
Moore	89	117	79	285
Barry	81	81	81	243
	420	508	438	1366

SIX

D'Entremont	87	104	91	282
Torrey	103	92	78	273
Drinkwater	102	90	81	273
Farnham	72	118	99	289
Desmond	94	83	92	269
	458	487	441	1386

LYNNFIELD ELECTION

Town Clerk, Oscar E. Phillips, 184.

Selectmen, A. B. Mansfield, 109 Charles J. Bolton, 108. Daniel G. Harvey, 108.

Treasurer and Collector, F. W. Freeman.

Assessor, 1 year, E. H. Gerry, 169.

Assessor, 3 years, A. B. Mansfield, 103.

Highway Surveyor, F. Newhall, 133.

School Committee, 4 years, A. W. Paton, 131.

Trustees Library 3 years, H. B. Peabody, 177.

Park Commissioner 3 years, M. F. Donovan, 113.

Cemetery Commissioner, 3 years, Geo. M, Roundy, 176.

Tree Warden, Lyman H. Twiss, 138.

Constables, 2 men, B. F. Robinson, 115. Willard E. Peabody, 114.

License—127. No—76.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

Candidates whose names are starred are elected.

	Pre. 1	Pre. 2	Pre. 3	Pre. 4	Total
Town Clerk					
* Elmer M. Poor, D & R.	527	583	486	292	1,888
Collector of Taxes					
*Patrick J. Woods, D & R.	516	553	550	255	1,874
Town Auditor					
Edward E. Bradford, R.	335	342	197	228	1,102
*Michael J. Sherry, D.	267	462	453	77	1,159
Town Treasurer					
*Elmer M. Poor, D. & R.	504	555	477	273	1,809
Selectman					
*Patrick J. Murphy, D.	288	377	488	57	1,210
Frank L. Stickney, R.	344	350	196	285	1,175
Commissioner of Public Works					
*Edward A. Blaney, R.	370	361	231	262	1,224
Michael F. Collins, D.	242	340	429	66	1,077
Commissioner of Flectric Light Sinking Fund					
*Fr[illegible]errill, D. & R.	463	247	420	247	1,13[illegible]
Board of Health					
Arthur W. Sim, R.	280	279	172	203	934
*James T. Sullivan, D.	329	441	503	130	1,403
Assessor					
*Arthur W. Felt, R.	379	364	211	246	1,200
James F. Kelley, D.	239	350	461	74	1,124
School Committee					
William Carlin, D.	247	340	422	74	1,083
George E. Maguire, D.	209	292	352	68	921
*Benjamin N. Moore, R.	345	350	214	212	1,221
*W. Fred Munroe, R	346	322	212	224	1,104
Overseer of the Poor					
*William A. Shea, R.	371	381	243	230	1,225
Patrick Wallis, D.	218	313	401	70	1,002
Trustees of Oak Grove Cemetery					
*William E. Sheen, R.	364	358	254	195	1,171
*Horace G. Upton, D.	329	333	379	89	1,040
Edward E. White, R.	302	288	174	189	953
Trusteeof Cedar Grove Cemetery					
*Lewis K. Putnam, R.	328	325	206	235	1,154
William W. Thompson, D.	192	242	279	74	787
Trustees of Peabody Institute					
Charles E. Barrett, R.	335	304	197	198	1,034
*Don M. Ingraham, R.	330	336	182	210	1,058
*Edward J. McDonald, D.	234	355	429	81	1,099
John J. Marrs, Jr., D.	231	341	375	68	1,015
Trustee of Peabody Institute					
*Moses E. Johnson, R.	339	339	203	208	1,089
James J. Yelverton, D.	230	298	414	63	1,005
Municipal Light Board					
*John Peter Carlin, D.	269	347	434	83	1,133
George F. Low, R.	306	310	182	196	994
Constables					
*Michael H. Grady, D. & R.	498	533	493	209	1,733
Bartholomew Roche, D.	170	254	348	58	830
*Charles E. Teague, R.	345	268	238	213	1,053
*W. Fred Wiggin, R.	459	504	362	252	1,577
Park Commissioner					
*George T. Quint, R.	350	360	215	222	1,147
John J. Shea, D.	233	309	390	73	1,005
Moderator					
*S. Howard Donnell, R.	462	508	372	253	1,595
Tree Warden					
*James F. Callahan, D. & R.	487	555	529	208	1,779
License Question					
Yes	228	263	288	129	908
*No	385	458	382	206	1,431

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

If we may believe the weather man we are to have some cold weather this week for a change.

The bill now in Congress to give American citizenship to the people of Porto Rico will place the island as a territory instead of a dependency of the United States.

"Onery, twoery, ickery, Ann."
That was the way the old game
began,
Just so is the game of life, no
doubt,
Fate counts us in and counts us
out.

The bill in the General Court, asking for legislation to authorize shorter forms of deeds, mortgages and other conveyances, is a step in the right direction.

Successful men seldom hand their friends the brand of advice they use themselves.

Few people are aware of how towns are safeguarded against the fraudulent issuance of town notes by town treasurers. In the first place the notes are endorsed by the Town Clerk and Selectmen, are numbered, and bear on their face a statement of the date when authorized by the town and the purpose for which issued. Then before negotiable they are sent to the Bureau of Statistics of the State, the Director of which notifies the town officials that he has such note in his possession. The selectmen then send him an identification certificate, on receipt of which he returns the note, properly certified, to the Town Treasurer, all the legal requirements for its negotiation being filled.

President Yuan Shi Kai of the Republic of China proposes the land or single tax system for raising revenue. Who says China is not progressive?

The colleges that are forbidding their students to form political clubs are not good ones for youths to attend. Political science is in its true analysis, the science of living, and a college in which this is not recognized is too far behind the times to be recognized as an educational institution.

More than one-fifth of the population of the United States is within five minutes to five hours' ride from Boston.

The average daily number of persons seeking employment during February at the State Free Employment Agency in Boston was 116. This is an improvement over previous conditions, yet the average number of positions filled was but 42, showing there were places for only a little over 25 per cent. of those seeking a chance to earn a living.

"There can be no question—for innumerable experiments have proved it to be a fact—that the one and only certain method of impressing the memory is repetition. Thus it is, by repeating an advertisement day after day and week after week, it acquires a cumulative value, not only because it keeps constantly in mind the matter to which it refers, but also because the statements which it presents become by sheer force of repetition fixed in the memory."

Some persons would rather not be visited by burglars than be in style.

If you have anything to impart in strict confidence, be sure there is no dictaphone about.

The small boy, at least, is in favor of the fuzzy hat. It offers a shining mark for a snowball.

The far-famed city of Reno is now being advertised as a health resort. Is marriage a disease?

A New Yorker, recently deceased, willed his entire fortune to his lawyer. Which greatly simplified matters.

A New York man fired his house because his wife deserted him. This was a literal case of burning revenge.

We see by the papers that two stray sheep tied up traffic in New York. Evidently they were looking for Wall street.

A Pennsylvania convict has become poet while serving 22 years in jail. And he was sent there primarily for reform.

Another way to attain beauty is to read the words of wisdom that slide off the pen of the beauty expert and then forget them.

Luther Burbank has handed the public a lemon. This particular lemon, however, is a seedless kind, and everybody is satisfied.

A Pittsburg millionaire refuses to pay a debt because his wife won't let him. Adam instituted the practice of laying the blame on the woman.

It seems that Germany has borrowed $75,000,000 in this country with only a handful of people knowing it. Some men make a noise over lending $2.

Boston shop owners propose to give fewer baked beans for the old price, forgetting why the ancestors of their patrons once began a revolutionary war.

King George's proclamation as Emperor of India was written in English and Urdu, which shows how many things a sovereign has to have on his mind.

Soldiers of fortune have been warned to keep out of China. The real Chinese soldiers of fortune are the men who come to America and sell chop suey.

The Country Club of Newport has been disbanded because somebody rung in cold decks in the poker game. They watch each othe[illegible] closely in the professional game.

The Wyoming girl who killed a coyote with a stone must be quite handy with a flatiron or a rolling pin It behooves her future husband to come home at a reasonable hour.

New York's board of health reports that the largest number of complaints received were elicited by barking dogs in flats. Human beings manifestly can growl if they do not bark.

During the next fiscal year the government expects to save $21,000,000. And as the women are economizing marvelously on their cloak buttons the season should be marked in history.

The Yale faculty, by accepting the saucy challenge of the Yale chess team and surprising the boys by defeating them in a five-hour bout, has done something to show that old heads are better than young

We felt it in our bones all along that some of the foreigners who marry American heiresses would get what was coming to them. One has just captured a prize in the shape of a lady who is the mistress of fifty-four tongues.

A young gentleman who is acquiring an education at Harvard has succeeded in kicking a football thirty-two miles along a Massachusetts highway. We are waiting now to hear of some hero, who will venture to kick a football across the continent.

The game commissioner of Ohio is going to enter upon an elaborate campaign of education among the farmers of the state on the care of quail and methods of propagating the bird. The farmers can probably raise all the quail they want without any special education. What they need is some way of keeping pot hunters away after the birds are grown.

At $4,000 per, incubator quail are not likely to grace tables other than those multi-millionaires. This is what the state of Connecticut paid to learn that the hen of the species is mightier in raising the live crop than the scientific experimenter. Wisdom, it may mention as the moral of this experiment, is even at current rates, about the most expensive of the commodities in the market.

The funniest incident of the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy to this date is that contributed by Dr. Owen, the American who dredged the River Wye for manuscripts that he thought would establish Bacon's title to the plays No true Baconian will ever submit to defeat. Dr. Owen says that he is going back to England next year to renew the hunt and that he will return to the chase every year for the next 40 years if necessary. There are few things as healthful as ocean voyages

ACCOUNTING OF STRIKE FUND

Demanded In Suit Against I. W. W. Leaders at Lawrence

MOVE BY ATTORNEY GENERAL

Contributors to Fund For Aid of Destitute Strikers Claim That Money Has Been Misapplied—Sums Ranging From $1500 to $4000 Said to Have Been Received Daily—Large Amount Perhaps on Deposit

Boston, March 12.—Attorney General Swift, upon complaint of Herbert S. Johnson, James M. Prendergast and Robert A. Woods, all of whom contributed money for the aid of destitute strikers and their families at Lawrence, has filed a bill in equity against Joseph Ettor, now in the Lawrence jail; William D. Haywood, William Yates, William Trautmann and Joseph Bedard, of parts unknown, and at present in Lawrence, and the Lawrence Trust company, seeking to obtain information in regard to the uses for which the money has been spent. The case will be heard Friday.

It is alleged that all of the defendants, conspiring together, have used substantial portions of the fund for purposes entirely different from those for which the fund was donated, and for purposes other than the proper promotion of the trust on account of which the contributions were made and received; that the fund has, in part at least, been improperly used for private and personal purposes of the defendants and their associates; that the defendants, or some of them, have drawn sums from the fund as salaries, a purpose for which they had no right to appropriate such funds, and that substantial amounts have been contributed for board and private expenses of the defendant Ettor; that large amounts have been paid for the transportation to the city of New York and other cities of numbers of children for uses in connection with appeals for further contributions to the fund; that sums have been paid to counsel for defending Ettor and others; that large amounts have been turned over to the Industrial Workers of the World, in violation of the trust, and that the money has been appropriated to other uses than those intended.

It is further claimed that a demand has been made in behalf of the contributors for an accounting and for a disclosure of the amounts received, and that information only as to the amounts received a day, from $1500 to $4000, has been given.

The money, or a large part of it, it is stated, has been deposited with the Lawrence Trust company, subject to check, and it is the belief of the complainants that some of the money is still on deposit.

The plaintiff prays that a temporary injunction be granted restraining the defendants from withdrawing from the Lawrence Trust company any funds deposited, except for the purpose intended; that the defendants be restrained from making disbursements except those which shall actually be made for the support and relief of striking employes and their families, and that the temporary injunction may be made permanent.

That a receiver be appointed to take possession of the trust fund and disburse the same under the direction and order of the court for the benefit of those persons for whom the fund was contributed, also is asked, and that an account be taken of the fund and inquiry made as to the extent of the improper and illegal disbursements, and the defendant be made to account for and restore all sums improperly abstracted to the receiver.

FIRE SPREADS QUICKLY

Consumes Clarendon Street Baptist Church In Boston

Boston, March 12.—A spectacular fire gutted the Clarendon Street Baptist church, at the corner of Montgomery and Clarendon streets, last night, giving the firemen a most stubborn fight. Owing to the fear of the roof and the steeple of the church falling the firemen were compelled to fight the flames from the street.

The fire started in the upper church near the main entrance on Clarendon street, it is thought, from defective wires; it spread with great rapidity through the rafters into the roof and up into the steeple. The loss will amount to between $50,000 and $60,000.

Damage by Mine Cave-In

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 12.—Twelve houses and many graves in the abandoned St. Vincent's cemetery were damaged by a cave-in of the Gaylor mines of the Kingston Coal company at Plymouth.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, March 13.
Sun rises—6:13; sets—6:04.
Moon rises—4:36 a. m.
High water—7:15 a. m.; 8 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Rain or snow.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M.G. Kettner

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CHAPTER I.

Miss Isabel Thorne.

All the world rubs elbows in Washington. Outwardly it is merely a city of evasion, of conventionalities, sated with the commonplace pleasures of life, listless, blase even, and always exquisitely, albeit frigidly, courteous; but beneath the still, suave surface strange currents play at cross purposes, intrigue is endless, and the merciless war of diplomacy goes on unceasingly. Occasionally, only occasionally, a bubble comes to the surface, and when it bursts the echo goes crashing around the earth. Sometimes a dynasty is shaken, a nation trembles, a ministry topples over; but the ripple moves and all is placid again. No man may know all that happens there, for then he would be diplomatic master of the world.

"There is plenty of red blood in Washington," remarked a jesting legislative gray-beard, once upon a time, "but it's always frozen before they put it in circulation. Diplomatic negotiations are conducted in the drawing-room, but long before that the fight is fought down cellar. The diplomatists meet at table and there isn't any broken crockery, but you can always tell what the player thinks of the dealer by the way he draws three cards. Everybody is after results; and lots of monarchs of Europe sit up nights polishing their crowns waiting for word from Washington."

So, this is Washington! And here at dinner are the diplomatic representatives of all the nations. That is the British ambassador, that stolid-faced, distinguished-looking, elderly man; and this is the French ambassador, dapper, volatile, plus-correct; here Russia's highest representative wags a huge, blond beard; and yonder is the phlegmatic German ambassador. Scattered around the table, brilliant splotches of color, are the uniformed envoys of the Orient—the smaller the country the more brilliant the splotch. It is a state dinner, to be followed by a state ball, and they are all present.

The Italian ambassador, Count di Rosini, was trying to interpret a French bon mot into English for the benefit of the dainty, doll-like wife of the Chinese minister—who was educated at Radcliffe—when a servant leaned over him and laid a sealed envelope beside his plate. The count glanced around at the servant, excused himself to Mrs. Quong Li Wi, and opened the envelope. Inside was a single sheet of embassy note paper, and a terse line signed by his secretary:

"A lady is waiting for you here. She says she must see you immediately, on a matter of the greatest importance."

The count read the note twice, with wrinkled brow, then scribbled on it in pencil:

"Impossible to-night. Tell her to call at the embassy to-morrow morning at half-past ten o'clock."

He folded the note, handed it to the servant, and resumed his conversation with Mrs. Wi.

Half an hour later the same servant placed a second sealed envelope beside his plate. Recognizing the superscription, the ambassador impatiently shoved it aside, intending to disregard it. But irritated curiosity finally triumphed, and he opened it. A white card on which was written this command was his reward:

"It is necessary that you come to the embassy at once."

There was no signature. The handwriting was unmistakably that of a woman, and just as unmistakably strange to him. He frowned a little as he stared at it wonderingly, then idly turned the card over. There was no name on the reverse side—only a crest. Evidently the count recognized this, for his impassive face reflected surprise for an instant, and this was followed by a keen, bewildered interest. Finally he arose, made his apologies, and left the room. His automobile was at the door.

"To the embassy," he directed the chauffeur.

And within five minutes he was there. His secretary met him in the hall.

"The lady is waiting in your office," he explained apologetically. "I gave her your message, but she said she must see you and would write you a line herself. I sent it."

"Quite correct," commented the ambassador. "What name did she give?"

"None," was the reply. "She said none was necessary."

The ambassador laid aside hat and coat and entered his office with a slightly puzzled expression on his face. Standing before a window, gazing idly out into the light-spangled night, was a young woman, rather tall and severely gowned in some rich, glistening stuff which fell away sheerly from her splendid bare shoulders. She turned and he found himself looking into a pair of clear, blue-gray eyes, frank enough and yet in their very frankness possessing an alluring, indefinable subtlety. He would not have called her pretty, yet her smile, slight as it was, was singularly charming, and there radiated from her a something — personality, perhaps — which held his glance. He bowed low, and closed the door.

"I am at your service, Madam," he said in a tone of deep respect. "Please pardon my delay in coming to you."

"It is unfortunate that I didn't write the first note," she apologized graciously. "It would at least have saved a little time. You have the card?"

He produced it silently, crest down, and handed it to her. She struck a match, lighted the card, and it crumbled up in her gloved hand. The last tiny scrap found refuge in a silver tray, where she watched it burn to ashes, then she turned to the ambassador with a brilliant smile. He was still standing.

"The dinner isn't over yet?" she inquired.

"No, Madam, not for another hour, perhaps."

"Then there's no harm done," she went on lightly. "The dinner isn't of any consequence, but I should like very much to attend the ball afterward. Can you arrange it for me?"

"I don't know just how I would proceed, Madam," the ambassador objected diffidently. "It would be rather unusual, difficult, I may say, and—"

"But surely you can arrange it some way?" she interrupted demurely. "The highest diplomatic representative of a great nation should not find it difficult to arrange so simple a matter as—as this?" She was smiling.

"Pardon me for suggesting it, Madam," the ambassador persisted courteously, "but anything out of the usual attracts attention in Washington. I dare say, from the manner of your appearance to-night, that you would not care to attract attention to yourself."

She regarded him with an enigmatic smile.

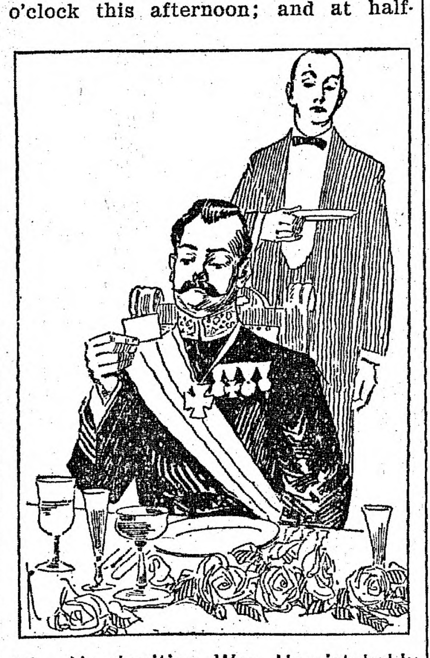
"I'm afraid you don't know women, Count," she said slowly, at last. "There's nothing dearer to a woman's heart than to attract attention to herself." She laughed—a throaty, silvery note that was charming. "And if you hesitate now, then to-morrow—why, to-morrow I am going to ask that you open to me all this Washington world—this brilliant world of diplomatic society. You see what I ask now is simple."

The ambassador was respectfully silent and deeply thoughtful for a time. There was, perhaps, something of resentment struggling within him, and certainly there was an uneasy feeling of rebellion at this attempt to thrust him forward against all precedent.

"Your requests are of so extraorrdinary a nature that—" he began in courteous protestation.

There was no trace of impatience in the woman's manner; she was still smiling.

"It is necessary that I attend the ball tonight," she explained, "you may imagine how necessary when I say I sailed from Liverpool six days ago, reaching New York at half-past three o'clock this afternoon; and at half-past four I was on my way here. I have been here less than one hour. I came from Liverpool especially that I might be present; and I even dressed on the train so there would be no delay. Now do you see the necessity of it?"



The Handwriting Was Unmistakably That of a Woman.

Diplomatic procedure is along well-oiled grooves, and the diplomatist who steps out of the rut for an instant happens upon strange and unexpected obstacles. Knowing this, the ambassador still hesitated. The woman apparently understood.

"I had hoped that this would not be necessary," she remarked, and she produced a small, sealed envelope. "Please read it."

The ambassador received the envelope with uplifted brows, opened it and read what was written on a folded sheet of paper. Some subtle working of his brain brought a sudden change in the expression of his face. There was wonder in it, and amazement, and more than these. Again he bowed low.

"I am at your service, Madam," he repeated. "I shall take pleasure in making any arrangements that are necessary. Again, I beg your pardon."

"And it will not be so very difficult, after all, will it?" she inquired, and she smiled tauntingly.

"It will not be at all difficult, Madam," the ambassador assured her gravely. "I shall take steps at once to have an invitation issued to you for to-night; and to-morrow I shall be pleased to proceed as you may suggest."

She nodded. He folded the note, replaced it in the envelope and returned it to her with another deep bow. She drew her skirts about her and sat down; he stood.

"It will be necessary for your name to appear on the invitation," the ambassador went on to explain. "If you give me your name I'll have my secretary—"

"Oh, yes, my name," she interrupted gaily. "Why, Count, you embarrass me. You know, really, I have no name. Isn't it awkward?"

"I understand perfectly, Madam," responded the count. "I should have said a name."

She meditated a moment.

"Well, say—Miss Thorne—Miss Isabel Thorne," she suggested at last. "That will do very nicely, don't you think?"

"Very nicely, Miss Thorne," and the ambassador bowed again. "Please excuse me a moment, and I'll give my secretary instructions how to proceed. There will be a delay of a few minutes."

He opened the door and went out. For a minute or more Miss Thorne sat perfectly still, gazing at the blank wooden panels, then she rose and went to the window again. In the distance, hazy in the soft night, the dome of the capitol rose mistily; over to the right was the congressional library, and out there where the lights sparkled lay Pennsylvania Avenue, a thread of commerce. Miss Thorne saw it all, and suddenly stretched out her arms with an all-enveloping gesture. She stood so for a minute, then they fell beside her, and she was motionless.

Count di Rosini entered.

"Everything is arranged, Miss Thorne," he announced. "Will you go with me in my automobile, or do you prefer to go alone?"

"I'll go alone, please," she answered after a moment. "I shall be there about eleven."

The ambassador bowed himself out.

And so Miss Isabel Thorne came to Washington!

(To be continued.)

Avoid Parading Troubles.

"Expectin' a man to find satisfacion in hearin' about yoh troubles," said Uncle Eben, "gives him credit foh havin' a purty pore disposition."

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

20th Century Wonder
Have you seen it?

TRADE ELECTRO-SHINE MARK
FOR GOLD, SILVER AND PLATED WARE
REMOVES TARNISH INSTANTLY WITHOUT RUBBING
Price, 25 Cents.
KOSMOS CHEMICAL CO.
BOSTON, MASS.

Non-injurious to silver, gold, plated ware, hands or clothing

Does a half-day's work in half-an-hour.

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PEABODY, MASS.

MUNROE & ARNOLD-MERRITT
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because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time. Delightful to use, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. An antiseptic too. Use our "Tooth Wash" regularly and you won't have to see your dentist so often.

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KLEMM BROS.'
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THE COLONIAL LINE
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Fast and elegant propelled steamers
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In Commission.

We cater to the exacting demands of a particular people, who require a clean cut service with tidy staterooms and modern appointments.

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E. Ritchie, New England Pass. Agt.

ARE you still looking for a satisfactory FLOOR PAINT or VARNISH ?

Have you read the advertisements in the magazines and come to the conclusion that they are all good—and tried some of them and now are ready for a "tried and trusty" kind? Well, we have done experimenting too—let us sell you the really best

Pitman & Brown Co.
9-11 WASHINGTON STREET
(The other end of the tunnel).
SALEM.

SETBACK GIVEN TO PEACE TALK

Strike Leaders Blame Mill Men For Injunction Move

REVIEW OF GREAT CONTEST

Twenty-Five Thousand Persons Out of Work Three Days After Handful of Italian Operatives Walk Out of Mill—Financial Loss Due to Protracted Conflict Estimated at $2,600,000 Up to Present Time

Lawrence, Mass., March 12.—The settlement of the big textile strike in this city, which has been wavering in the balance for three days, may be changed into indefinite, bitter warfare as the result of the effort to secure injunction proceedings against the representatives of the Industrial Workers of the World to restrain them from using funds sent them to support the strike.

The strike leaders declare that rival interests of the American Woolen company, in their belief, are behind the threatened injunction proceedings. They state that they consider it an attempt to prevent a settlement of the difficulties.

Yesterday marked the opening of the ninth working week snice the inception of the strike. During the forenoon of Friday, Jan. 2, the first pay day under the new state law by which women and minors are allowed to work but fifty-four hours, a handful of Italian operatives in the Washington mill of the American Woolen company walked out.

The strike quickly spread to other mills and other classes of operatives and three days later it was estimated that 25,000 men, women and children were out of work. Of this number 18,000 were actual strikers and the remainder were forced out by lack of work.

From the first the strike has been marked by rioting and sensational incidents. Two persons have been killed; large quantities of dynamite were found hidden in different sections of the city, while the sound of shooting and the sight of soldiers dispersing crowds long since ceased to be a novelty.

While the strike came during the coldest weather that this section of the country has known in many years, the mercury for days keeping below the zero mark, there has been comparatively little suffering. Soup kitchens and relief stations have been opened under the auspices of union bodies and charitably disposed persons, where men, women and children have been fed, and it is estimated that no less than $100,000 has been distributed in strike benefits.

The most riotous scenes of the strike were enacted on Jan. 29. On that morning street cars were mobbed, workers stoned and for more than an hour the city was practically in the hands of the strikers and a state of anarchy existed. The police and soldiers finally subdued the rioters, but that evening trouble broke out afresh and Annie Lopizzo, a striker, was shot and killed.

The authorities laid the shooting at the door of Strike Leader Joseph J. Ettor and his lieutenant, Arturo M. Giovannitti, alleging that their inflammatory speeches were responsible for the outbreak and consequently the woman's death. Both were arrested, charged with being accessories to murder, and are now held without bail for the grand jury. A few days later John Raney, a Syrian, was stabbed to death with a bayonet. On successive Mondays there were other outbreaks, but none of so serious a nature as on Jan. 29.

After the strike had been in progress some time the leaders commenced sending parties of children to other cities to be cared for until conditions should become settled. When the strike leaders sought to ship more children to Philadelphia on the morning of Feb 24 the police interfered, taking fourteen little ones into custody as neglected children and holding several parents. The action of the authorities opened a new feature of the situation, which has resulted in a hearing before the congressional committee on rules at Washington and other investigations.

The financial losses directly or indirectly due to the protracted labor conflicts will aggregate at least $2,600,000, according to conservative estimates. One-half of this amount falls upon the strikers and other operatives in loss of wages. The manufacturers whose plants have been crippled are next in order, and their loss is placed at $750,000, while freight carriers have lost no less than $100,000 worth of business. Merchants and storekeepers' losses swell this amount.

Feared Losing Husband's Love

Cleveland, March 12.—Fearing that she was losing her husband's love because of her long illness, Mrs. Katherine Buckholzer, 25, shot and killed Andrew Buckholzer, 28, with a rifle and then killed herself by cutting her throat with a butcher knife.

BOSTON BROKER SHOT

Wounded In Shoulder by Aged Man Who Has Lost a Fortune

Boston, March 12.—Herman Lewinski, 68 years old, a traveling salesman, so brooded over the loss of nearly $80,000 in twenty years of stock speculation that he walked into the offices of Richardson, Hill & Co., at 50 Congress street, the brokers with whom he dealt mostly, and shot Spencer D. Hill, junior member of the firm, wounding him in the shoulder.

The shooting was witnessed by twenty persons, including two women clerks and a dozen customers. Hill was able to walk without assistance to the waiting ambulance. He was taken to the City hospital relief station, and later to the City hospital. He will recover.

Lewinski will not be prosecuted by Hill, who believes him insane.

BY VOTE OF 18 TO 15

Presidential Preference Primary Bill Passed by Massachusetts Senate

Boston, March 12.—The senate yesterday afternoon passed the presidential preference bill, giving the voters the right to choose their delegates directly and to indicate for whom these delegates shall vote.

The bill has already been passed by the house and now goes to the governor for his signature. The governor, it is declared, will sign the bill. The vote was 18 to 15.

The passage of the legislation means that the citizens of the state on April 2 will vote to elect two delegates from their congressional districts, eight delegates-at-large, and will indicate their preference for a candidate for president and vice president.

AN AUDACIOUS AND AUTOCRATIC TRUST

Baseball Monopoly Brought to Attention of Congress

Washington, March 12.—A congressional investigation of the "baseball trust, the most audacious and autocratic trust in the country," was proposed in a resolution introduced by Representative Gallagher of Illinois.

The measure would create a special committee of seven representatives to inquire of the department of justice: "What steps have been taken against the baseball trust as against other illegal combinations?" to subpoena witnesses and employ assistants.

It accused the "baseball trust" of presuming "to control the baseball game, its officials announcing daily through the press the dictates of a governing commission, how competition is stifled, territory and games apportioned, how men are enslaved and forced to accept salaries and terms or be forever barred from playing."

LAWYER ELECTROCUTED

Grasped Electric Light Fixture While Standing In Bathtub

Rutland, Vt., March 12.—Standing in the bathtub partly filled with water, with his hands grasping an electric light fixture, Robert A. Lawrence, an attorney, was found dead at his home, a victim of accidental electrocution. The body was discovered by his wife.

The wires for lighting purposes are supposed to carry but 110 volts, not enough to cause death, but had apparently become crossed with another wire outside the house.

Lawrence was 33 years of age and had served as city attorney and as state attorney for Rutland county.

NOVEL WEDDING TRIP

Aviator and Bride Start on Honeymoon Tour In Aeroplane

Paris, March 12.—The first authentic aeroplane wedding is signalled from Avignon. The bridegroom, an aviator named Voisier, flew to a field next to the church where the wedding took place.

Directly after the ceremony the airman and his bride, who was Mlle. Bremond, mounted the two-seated Bleriot and flew the 100 and more miles separating Avignon from Nice, where the first part of the honeymoon is to be passed.

Voisier hopes to fly on to Genoa and home to Paris with his wife.

CASE WILL GO ON

Mrs. Schenk to Be Tried For Alleged Poisoning of Husband

Wheeling, W. Va., March 12.—Laura F. Schenk must again go before a jury on a charge of poisoning her husband with murderous intent.

She appeared in court here and her counsel fought to have the case dropped, but failed. Prosecuting Attorney Handlan insisted on a second trial and won his point. On March 23 a date will be set for trial.

Tabuteau's Great Flight

Poitiers, France, March 12.—Maurice Tabuteau reached here from Pau, a distance of about 261 miles, in his monoplane, in 2 hours and 35 minutes. He traveled at the rate of approximately 101¼ miles an hur.

FRAZIER DISAPPEARS

Experts Working on Books of Treasurer of Seamen's Union

Boston, March 12.—William H. Frazier, secretary and treasurer of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's union and national secretary of the International Seamen's Union of America, has disappeared from his home in this city, and expert accountants commenced work on his books at the seamen's headquarters yesterday afternoon.

The sudden departure of Frazier aroused the suspicion of the local officers of the Seamen's union. They went over the treasurer's books, and decided to send for the other national officers. President Furuseth and Vice President Flynn, both of San Francisco, who were in Washington, arrived in Boston yesterday. Second Vice President Olander of Chicago also came, and the three officials decided to call in expert accountants.

DEMOCRATS ARE WINNERS

Elect Four Mayors In Five City Elections In Maine

Portland, Me., March 12.—In five city elections in Maine the present mayor received another term in each instance. Governor Plaisted's appeal to Augusta Democrats that the reelection of Mayor Noyes was vital to Democratic success in September was successful. Noyes received a majority of 69 over Frank G. Farrington, his Republican opponent.

The other mayors elected are: Charles W. Mullen, Dem., Bangor; Edgar F. Hanson, Dem., Belfast; Albert C. Marcille, Dem., Biddeford, and Victor H. Mutty, Rep., Brewer.

SPENCER'S PLEA FOR NEW TRIAL REFUSED

Exceptions to Be Passed Upon by Supreme Judical Court

Springfield, Mass., March 12.—Judge Crosby of the superior court has overruled the petition asking for a new trial for Bertram G. Spencer, who was found guilty of murder in the first degree for killing Miss Margaret B. Blackstone, a school teacher, on the evening of March 31, 1910.

Spencer was found guilty at a special sitting of the superior court last October. On Feb. 1 his counsel filed a list of exceptions. These exceptions were allowed by Judge Crosby and will be passed upon by the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts.

WOMEN JURORS AND JUDGE

They Give Colorado Bootleggers Some Cause to Become Worried

Glenwood Springs, Col., March 12.—Several men charged with bootlegging in Eagle county have additional anxiety as to the outcome of their case because they will be tried before a woman judge and their fates, from all indications, rest with a jury composed partly of women.

Mrs. L. M. Tague, the only woman judge in Colorado, will preside in the county court of Eagle county, where the bootlegging cases will be tried. Nearly half of the venire summoned for the present term of court are women.

AKIN APOLOGIZES

Remarks Aimed at Taft and Others Withdrawn In the House

Washington, March 12.—Representative Akin of New York, independent, apologized to the house for the language employed by him in a speech appearing in the Congressional Record of March 7, in which he assailed President Taft, Senator Root and former Representative Littauer.

He also requested permission to withdraw the objectionable matter, which was granted. Akin's action made needless the naming of an investigating committee, and the resolution adopted by the house was vacated.

INDICTED IN SMITH CASE

Mrs. Vermilya Now Charged With Murder of Railroad Man

Chicago, March 12.—Mrs. Louise Vermilya was indicted for the murder of Richard T. Smith, a collector employed by the Illinois Central railroad, March 11, 1911.

Preparations were made to try the woman for the murder of Arthur Bissonette, but when the case was called the state attorney dismissed it and preferred the Smith charge.

The woman has been in jail several months and a number of other deaths of those near to her have been investigated.

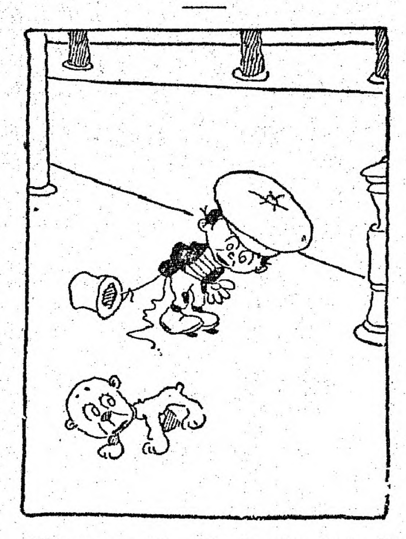
Highwaymen Get $1200

Yonkers, N. Y., March 12.—Two highwaymen got away with nearly $1200 by holding up and robbing James J. Rossi, a prosperous marketman, as he was on his way home.

Brazilian Cabinet Minister Slain

Rio Janeiro, March 12.—Political disturbances at Maccio resulted in the assasination of Secretary of the Interior Cerrea, who was shot down by an anti-militarist.

NO FUN WITHOUT TAIL.



"Doggone it! Dis is six dogs I've found today an' not a tail among de lot!"

THE USUAL WAY

Oliver Moore

She—We distrust those who flatter us.

He—And dislike those who do not.

MANNING'S
BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE

RUGS MADE FROM OLD CARPETS
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Their RUGS are of the BEST. A Trial order will convince you. If rugs are not satisfactory when delivered, we will be only too pleased to pay for your old carpet, for which we give two cents per pound. All carpets collected and rugs delivered, free of charge, within six miles of Danvers.

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FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
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25 watt lamps, 45 cents	100 watt lamps, 85 cents
40 watt lamps, 45 cents	150 watt lamps, 125 cents
60 watt lamps, 60 cents	250 watt lamps, 175 cents

These prices apply to either frosted or clear lamps to be used on our current only. Lamps can be obtained at the Town Hall Office and are not delivered at these prices.

Peabody Electric Light Plant

TICKETS
for the
20th Annual Concert and Ball
of
Relief Association of Peabody
Fire Department
are now on sale by members of department

Call at nearest fire station and the boys will be glad to sell you tickets

1 CENT

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COMING!
Thursday Only

MILLER BROS.'
101 Wild West Show!
IN FOUR REELS.

OLYMPIC
Theatre

Recommendations of Finance Committee on Warrant

Absolutely the First Authorized and Authentic Statement of the Report

$5,000 FOR WATER METERS AGAINST AUTO FIRE TRUCK

Following are the Finance Committee recommendations on the warrant for 1912: Art. 1 to 12, no recommendations; Art. 13 $5,000; 14, $300 for plans, estimates, etc.; 15, $15,000; 16, $1,000; 17, indefinitely postponed; 18, 19, 21 to 26, 29, 31, indefinitely postponed; 20, $2,000; 27, refer to Commission of Public Works; 28. refer to Municipal Light Board; 30, not to exceed $100 each from receipts of the plant; 32, 34 to 37, no recommendation; 33, that water and light rates be abated for 1912.

What is expected to be the final meeting of the year of the Finance Committee will be held this evening.

SURE TO BREAK THIRD TIME

Man Knew What His Spectacles Would Do, So He Got Ahead of Fate.

A jeweler in Brooklyn recently showed the humorous phase of superstition as it troubles some people.

"A man came into my store with a pair of spectacles he had dropped on the floor and broken," he said. "I have an optician with me. A price was given for the repairs and the work was done. When the glasses were delivered the customer said he'd been pretty lucky with them; this was the first time in three years they had been broken. But the next day he came around again. He had dropped them and they had broken within ten hours after they had been fixed.

"'I want you to make a good job of it,' he told me, 'so they won't break again.'

"He said he would call for them. When he did and when they were given to him he asked if I had a glass paperweight or anything the least bit heavy. My medium-sized hammer was handy and I asked him if that would do, wondering what he wanted them for. He took the hammer from me and laid the spectacles on the floor. Then he took the hammer and hit the offending lens a hard blow. 'There,' he said, as he straightened up, with the pieces in his hand. 'I've fixed that. Now will you kindly repair them again?'

"Naturally, I wanted to know why he had done this.

"'Superstition,' he replied. 'I've already broken them twice and there was sure to be a third time. I've brought that third time about so I wouldn't have to lose more time than necessary. Now, if you will have them fixed I guess they'll never break again!"

LOUISA ALCOTT RAN AWAY

Characteristic Incident of the Early Childhood of That Popular Story Writer.

Louisa May Alcott, who was probably the most popular writer of young people's stories of the last generation, left in a diary the following characteristic story of her own early childhood:

"Running away was one of the delights of my early days," she wrote. "On one of these occasions I passed a varied day with some Irish children, who hospitably shared their cold potatoes, salt fish and crusts with me as we revelled in the ash heaps which then adorned the waste lands where the Albany depot now stands. A trip to the Common cheered the afternoon, but as dusk set in and my friends deserted me I felt that home was a nice place after all, and tried to find it. I dimly remember watching a lamp lighter as I sat to rest on some doorsteps in Bedford street, where a big dog welcomed me so kindly that I fell asleep with my head pillowed on his curly back, and was found there by the town crier, whom my distracted parents had sent in search of me. His bell and proclamation of the loss of a 'little girl, 6 years old, in a pink frock, white hat, and new green shoes,' woke me up, and a small voice answered out of the darkness: 'Why, dat's me!'" The story adds that the fun ended next day when the little runaway was tied to the arm of the sofa to repent at leisure.

Peculiar Appeal.

There is a peculiar loveliness in the cheerfulness of sick people. It is unexpected—like the bit of green in the desert, it gains by contrast. It is the flower of the spirit produced in a wilderness.—J. Edward Harlow.

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IN PEABODY?

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Try the paper for a few days anyway and let us demonstrate. You can stop it at any time.

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Yesterday's Election.

Analyzing the vote of yesterday it shows the Republicans won the largest number of offices. That the town is Democratic on a straight contest must be conceded; but in town elections, where it is for the best interests of the town to support the best man regardless of party, we believe there are citizens enough to so vote. It is unfortunate for the town's interests that more good men cannot be induced to become candidates for these offices, for in many other places they will run, but it takes their time and for the "no thanks" they would receive it is useless to try and get them to accept a nomination. We are not criticising the present incumberents, for we believe a large majority are capable and are giving the town their best, but it must be conceded that the calibre of town officials should be kept to a high standard if possible, for the best interests of all concerned, to keep down the tax rate and still have goed service, for without these results the town will eventually go backward instead of forward as now. The property owners pay the taxes and should the latter mount to a figure so high that property cannot earn a fair return it is plain enough what the results would be. A competent official, be he a Democrat or Republican, solves the problem.

ELECTION NOTES

Stickney's vote was certainly a surprise to many of the pols. Blaney made a fine run, getting the independent voters. The results show that the town has about 700 in each party who vote the straight ticket, the remainder being independent. 15 on the Republican and 8 on the Democratic ticket won out, simply on the personality of the candidates, the best thing for the town's interests. No license held its own. Chief Grady got a fine vote for constable. James F. Callahan's vote showed his popularity, certainly a faithful and capable town officer. James T. Sullivan got the banner vote where there was a contest. His friends, among whom are many Republicans, were with him. Elmer M. Poor received 1888, which was high. P. J. Woods a close second. Chief Grady's vote was flattering.

Keep On a Climbing.

Our life here is a ladder,
  Keep on a climbing—
If you want to earn your fodder,
  Keep on a climbing—
Though you may meet with many a stumble—
Keep right ahead without a grumble—
  And keep on a climbing.

You may have got quite near the top,
  Keep on a climbing—
And then taken a fearful drop,
  Keep on a climbing—
At first your progress may seem so slow,
That it discourages you, I know,
  But keep on a climbing.

Man may put pitfalls in your way,
  Keep on a climbing—
Take no notice of what they say,
  Keep on a climbing—
Every rung gained is a step forward,
Do not mind the jests of the coward,
  Just keep on a climbing.

On the way lend a helping hand,
  To those a climbing—
'Twill be to you a magic wand,
  While you're a climbing—
That will keep you cheerful night and day,
As on the rough parts you wend your way,
  And help you a climbing.

At the top there is fame and glory,
  Keep on a climbing—
By and by you'll see victory,
  Keep on a climbing—
And when at last you've reached the summit,
Plant your standard, stay there with it,
  And then stop a climbing.

H. LEANDER D'ENTREMONT.

OPPOSED BY DEMOCRATS

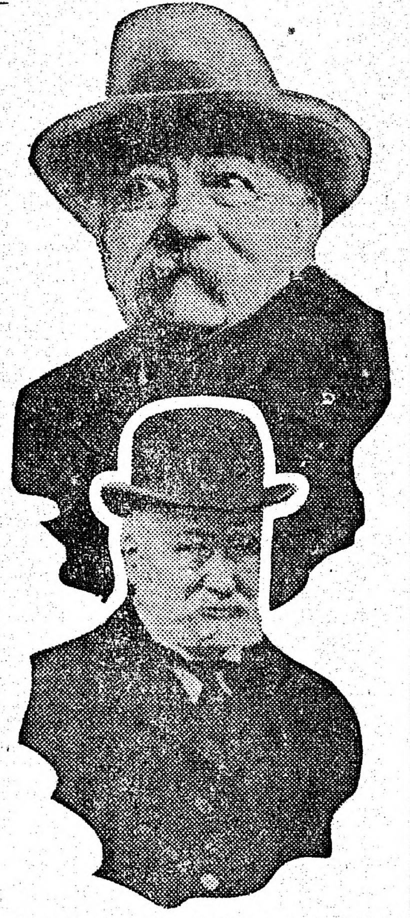
Confirmation of Pitney Is Again Hung Up In the Senate

Washington, March 12.—The nomination of Mahlon Pitney, chancellor of the state of New Jersey, to be an associate justice of the supreme court to succeed the late John M. Harlan, was fought an hour and a half in the executive session of the senate yesterday, and action was deferred. The debate was hot.

The regular Republicans are solidly for the nomination and express confidence that the chancellor will be confirmed despite the increased opposition by the Democrats.

COAL OPERATORS

Two Who Refuse to Grant the Demands of the Miners



© 1912, American Press Association. Above, W. H. Taylor, president St. Clair Coal company; below, John C. Haddock, president Plymouth Coal company.

PARDONS PRISONERS AND REMITS TAXES

Yuan Marks His Inauguration by Act of Generosity

Pekin, March 12.—One of the first acts of President Yuan Shi Kai, after taking the oath of office, was to signalize the definite inauguration of the republic by pardoning all prisoners except murderers and robbers and by remission of all overdue land taxes.

The manifesto proclaiming this act of grace on the part of the new president also announces that the old Chinese laws will be applied temporarily for the present unless they are contrary to the spirit of republicanism.

The document contains an exhortation to all officials to unite in the promotion of the welfare of the republic.

Yuan was formally inaugurated provisional president in the presence of a great gathering of delegates, provincial envoys, military officers and other prominent personages. Many foreigners attended the ceremonies.

WOMEN TO BE HEARD

Leading Suffragists Will Argue Their Case Before Senators

Washington, March 12.—Woman suffrage will be advocated before the senate suffrage committee by a delegation of the most prominent women in American public life.

Arrangements have been made for an open hearing and addresses will be made by Rev. Anna Shaw, Miss Jane Addams, Professor Sophonisba P. Breckenridge of the Uniiversity of Chicago, Mrs. Susan W. FitzGerald, Miss Alice S. Blackwell, Mrs. Mary W. Bennett, Miss Bessie Ashley, Mrs. Harriet B. Laidlaw and Miss Inez Milholland.

MAYOR'S RECALL URGED

Charged With Surrendering Waterfront to Corporate Interests

Oakland, Cal., March 12.—Resolutions demanding the recall of Mayor Mott and the entire city administration were indorsed at a Socialist meeting here. Recall petitions, it was announced, would be started immediately by the Socialists.

Seven reasons were stated in the petition for the recall of Mott and his subordinates. Among them were charges that the waterfront had been turned over to corporate interests and that contracts for work on the new city hall, amounting to $500,000, had been let illegally.

Raised From Ocean's Bed

Portsmouth, Eng., March 12.—The British submarine "A3," which sank with the whole crew of fourteen officers and men on Feb. 2, after a collision with the submarine depot ship Hazard, was raised last evening and towed into harbor.

Poison Eaten by Baby

Pawtucket, R. I., March 12.—Eating some strychnine pills which she thought were candy, Gladys M. Higginbotham, aged 2, died here.

Order the Peabody Daily Press delivered at your home or shop every day.

HAVE LITTLE TIME TO AGREE

Coal Strike Unless Settlement Is Reached by April 1

NEGOTIATIONS ARE STILL ON

Should American Miners Go Out Trouble In Coal Fields Would Be World-Wide—Anxiety Over Outcome of Operators' Reply to Miners —Workers In Idleness In Great Britain Number Two Million

New York, March 12.—A worldwide strike of coal miners is regarded by the coal trade as more than a likelihood, if the present negotiations now in progress between the anthractie and bituminous workers and their employers in this country do not result in a settlement of working conditions before April 1.

With more than 1,000,000 coal miners on strike in Great Britain and 150,000 miners out in Germany to force higher wages, a severe coal shortage in Europe is faced.

The anthracite coal operators drafted their reply to the hard-coal workers here for presentation to the miners tomorrow, while next week at Cleveland the bituminous operators and their employes confer for the purpose of trying to bring about an adjustment of conditions in the soft-coal fields. Meanwhile coal is being loaded on the Atlantic seaboard for South American and European ports usually supplied by English firms.

The reply which the committee of Anthracite Coal Operators drafted, refusing the demands for a 20 percent increase in wages, recognition of the union and certain conditions of labor, is expected to give in detail the reasons for the refusal of the operators to meet the demands. The statement is made that until the reply is formally made to the men its contents will not be made public.

The answer of the operators, it is believed, will be of a character that will lead to a submission of modified demands on the part of the men and a series of further conferences looking toward an adjustment.

Meanwhile consumers are heavy purchasers in the retail market and premiums are being paid on coal for the privilege of stocking up. It is stated that a month's supply of small steam sizes of anthracite is above the ground at different points and that from now on to the end of the month, when the present working agreement with the miners expires, the railroads expect to move a heavy tonnage.

It is said that over 8,000,000 tons of coal are being engaged for delivery in New York this month and that on many orders premiums from 75 cents to $1 a ton are being paid.

Situation In Great Britain

London, March 12.—The British coal strike which began on March 1, when nearly 1,000,000 men employed in the collieries of England, Scotland and Wales laid down their tools at a given signal, shows little sign of being settled. The government has been trying to bring the miners and the coal owners together, but has not yet succeeded, and it is thought probable that as a final measure a minimum wage bill for miners will have to be introduced in the house of commons.

Besides the miners, another million workers, men and women employed in factories and mills in all parts of Great Britain, have been thrown out of employment, owing to the impossibility of obtaining fuel to run the machinery. Prices of provisions and all the necessaries of life have gone up to such an extent that deep distress has been occasioned among the poorer classes. Railroads have had to restrict their train services, river steamers have had to cease running, the gas and electric supply works have been compelled to restrict their illuminants, the mail services have been retarded and many ocean steamers have had to be laid up in harbor.

HELD FOR MISDEMEANOR

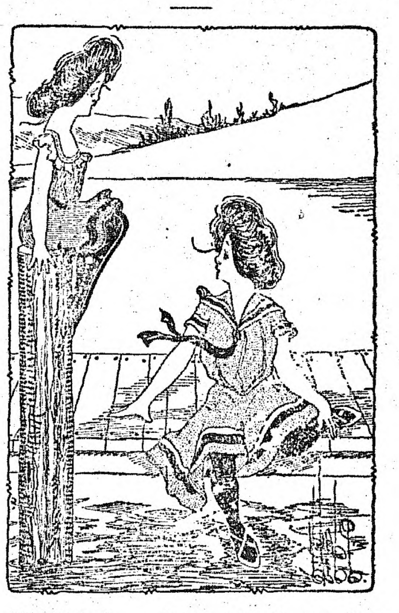
New York Agitator Spits Upon and Tramples Our Flag

New York, March 12.—Felix Adolfe was held in $1000 bail for trial by a Brooklyn magistrate, charged with a misdemeanor in that he spat upon and trampled under foot an American flag while addressing a gathering of anarchists in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn.

During his address Adolfe took a small American flag from his pocket and after he had spat upon and trampled it under foot, set it on fire. Two policemen promptly placed him under arrest.

The meeting had been called to protest the attitude of the state authorities in the Lawrence, Mass., strike.

MIGHT TAKE ANOTHER FANCY.



Mehitabel — Jack saved me from drowning, and now we are engaged to be married. Isn't that just too lovely?

Annabella — I wouldn't want him for a husband. You can never tell when he will take a fancy to save some other girl's life.

What Is a Mule?

A queer customs ruling relates to that noble animal, the mule. An American contractor took some mules into Mexico for use upon some construction work there, and upon the completion of the contract brought the mules back to Texas. The customs officials insisted upon his paying duty, but the contractor claimed free entry for the mules as "articles of American growth returned without being advanced in value." The officials declared, however, that the board of appraisers had sustained them, that mules are not "articles." What, then, are they? If they are persons, they are certainly entitled to come back home. Since the decision that a hen is not a bird, the customs service has got its natural history fearfully and wonderfully mixed.

UNION BARBER SHOP
31 MAIN STREET
Now Open for Business. Only Union Shop In Town. First Class In Every Particular.
Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty.
S. MILLER

Lending Library
All the Latest Books To Rent
2 CTS. a Day
FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151

FILLING PRESCRIPTIONS
Is Our Specialty.
We are very careful to see that all drugs are the best
and Absolutely Pure.
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

PIANO FOR SALE—A good standard piano, only two years old, in first-class condition. Owner going to California and must sell by the fifteenth. Any reasonable offer accepted. Cash or installments. K. Care of PRESS

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the COMMON WEAL, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED
Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

GET FRIDAY'S SPECIAL EDITION—8 PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

$3.00 PER YEAR PEABODY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1912 PRICE 1 CENT

These Pants Must Go

Note the Reductions

$1.50 Pants - - for 98 cents
$3.00 Pants - - - for $1.98
$3.50 and $4.00 - - - for $2.49

All our Winter Clothing must be sold at once, to make room for our New Spring Goods.

Harry's Department Store

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, FOSTER STREET

Poultry Supplies our Specialty

COME AND LOOK AT OUR STOCK
Dr. Hess Poultry Book
FREE

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

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9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

TO-DAY

"The Laugh on Dad"
A Western comedy that will put you on speaking terms with your mother-in-law.

"Memories of '49"
A picture story of the days of '49, during the gold rush to California.

"As it was in the Beginning"
"One of those make you think" pictures.

"Mrs. Mathews Dress-maker"
An "Imp" comedy. That means it's good.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

Anna Sheehan
will spring a new one today. Get in line boys, you may be lucky.

Harry Harris
is surely pushing the song, "Oh! You Little Rascal." Learn it. You'll like it.

Matinees, at 2-30 Evenings. 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted - 17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts 15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey 28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles 25c and 30c qt.
Full Line of Canned Goods

Economy in Cooking.

Much gas may be saved with a little care. I bought a number of pans of various sizes, but all with tightly fitting covers. Whenever I bake bread or a roast or for any other reason have a hot oven, I plan to cook other things also, as many as the oven will hold. Stewed fruits and all vegetables will cook as well in an oven as on top of the stove if started boiling in plenty of water and then put in the oven in the covered vessels. Potatoes, however, are spoiled by this process.—Exchange.

Without Ceremony.

More or less ceremony usually attends the laying of a corner stone, but in one case at least it was laid quite simply.

Two Chicago men were talking of the fortune of a third when one said:

"He made his first lucky strike in eggs. He bought 10,000 dozen at a low figure, put them in cold storage and sold them at a profit of more than 300 per cent. That was the corner stone of his present fortune."

"Ah!" exclaimed the other man; "then the hens laid it!"

High School Notes

Baseball Schedule Peabody High School

Following is the schedule of games arranged by the local high school team for the coming season:

HOME

April	6	Ipswich
April	24	Saugus
April	27	Wakefield
May	11	Boston Y. M. C. A. School
May	15	Danvers
May	18	Woburn
May	25	Stoneham
May	30	Salem
June	1	Swampscott
June	5	St. John's
June	12	Marblehead

AWAY

April	13	Wakefield
April	16	St. John's
April	19	Danvers
May	1	Ipswich
May	4	Swampscott
May	8	Stoneham
May	20	Salem Normal
May	22	Marblehead
June	8	Woburn
June	17	Salem

BOWLING.

The game at the Alleys last evening between Teams 1 and 2, captained by Poor and Edgerly respectively, resulted in a win for 2, by 3 points to 1. The honor men were Poor, Edgerly and Joll, each contributing a good total and a high single string. The score:

TEAM TWO				
Hill	80	82	93	255
Millea	84	94	88	266
Reed	78	98	82	258
Edgerly	90	90	115	295
Joll	94	120	89	303
	426	486	467	1377
TEAM ONE				
Poor	88	98	120	306
Peterson	88	76	80	244
Hall	80	71	85	236
O'Shea	86	105	82	273
Folsom	95	82	79	256
	437	432	446	1315

INCREASE IN IMMIGRATION

Americans Going to Canada This Year Number About 150,000

Ottawa, March 13.—Statistics by immigration officials place the number of immigrants from the United States to Canada this year at 150,000. This is an increase of about 20,000 over last year's figures.

The rush is unprecedently heavy for this season of the year. The British coal strike, on the other hand, may retard immigration from the mother country.

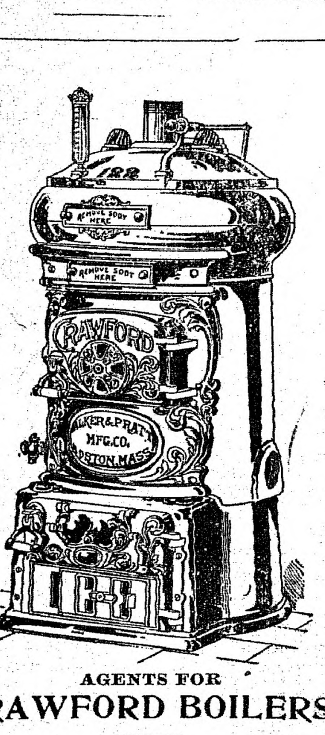
His Misfortune.

"You got a raise in pay. Didn't you?"

"Yes, but it didn't do me any good."

"Why not?"

"I talk in my sleep and my wife found out about it."—Toledo Blade.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

MINERS WALKING OUT

Snapshot of Start of England's Great Strike

© Central News, London.

AGAIN IN NEGOTIATION

Disputants In British Coal Strike May Reach an Agreement

London, March 13.—The disputants in the British coal war, which has involved the throwing out of employment of more than 2,000,000 men in England, Scotland and Wales and has caused the greatest distress among the population, met again yesterday afternoon in a round table conference.

The meeting was a momentous one, as it established the fact that the long standing deadlock had been broken. It took place at the foreign office under the presidency of premier Asquith. The meeting adjourned until today.

There are still many difficulties in the way of an immediate settlement of the dispute, but the fact that the two parties have again come together and that negotiations are proceeding has served to bring about a feeling of hope.

TOWN IS SURPRISED BY OWN DECISION

Lynnfield Goes Wet For Second Time In 276 Years

Lynnfield, Mass., March 13.—For the second time in its history of 276 years Lynnfield has gone license. To the consternation of the conservative and religious portion of the community, it was found after the annual election that the "wets" had won by 58 votes.

The result of the election is a complete surprise, even to the license advicates. Last year they won by only eight votes, and it was expected that they would be defeated easily this year, as the one saloon which is allowed apparently has not been popular.

Since Lynnfield was founded in 1633 it has been noted for its temperance. In Colonial times a drunkard always was placed in the stocks and labelled. And in later days the occasional lapse from grace of a resident has been regarded as a severe crime and the offender is severely dealt with.

SHE UNDERSTANDS POLITICS

Taft Headquarters In Minnesota In Charge of a Woman

St. Paul, March 13.—Miss Eloise L. Calihan, who is said to be the only woman in Minnesota who really knows practical politics, after more than ten years of retirement from active politics, yesterday took charge of the local Taft headquarters.

Miss Calihan took part in several campaigns in the days when Tams Bixby was chairman of the Minnesota state central committee, and John Goodnow, former minister to China, along with Senator Nelson and others, was a power in Minnesota politics.

MUNICIPAL NEWS.

Counsel Donnell attends the hearing at the State House tomorrow on the water proposition in the Ipswich Valley. Lively times are expected from the remonstrants. Will Peabody get the rights?

The County Commissioners have signified their intention of straightening County street and work on same will be started in the near future. Plans are being drawn.

Sseveral of the Town Boards will probably organize for the year Thursday. The Overseers of the Poor will organize this afternoon.

The report of the Finance Committee has been sent to the binder and will be ready for distribution on Friday. The committee has taken great care in preparing the report to have it arranged conveniently, so as to show at a glance all the necessary facts and figures for each department.

Now that the election is over and town politics are normal, the meeting Monday evening next will occupy the attention of the citizens. The important matters to be acted on are civil service for the Chief of Police, an aut o chemical for the fire department, collection of ashes by the Town, under the supervision of the Board of Health, repairing of the Centre School, a new school in the East End, water meters for dwelling houses; these, with others, will be acted upon, and in most cases the Finance Committee recommendations will probably be endorsed. That this should be the case is plain, for every one must admit this body of men look into every proposition thoroughly and especially this year when more time and attention has been put into these matters than ever before. They are as liberal as they can be but the tax rate must be kept down to a fair rate, and by so doing everybody can not get all they ask for. Putting in as they do many long sessions of laborious work without any remuneration and less thanks, it seems to us it is up to the citizens to support their recommendations, which are made in all fairness for the best interests of the town. Uphold the Finance Committee.—

South Lynnfield Notes.

M. F. Donovan, recently elected Park Commissioner or Lynnfield, entertained the voters of South Lynnfield at his home last evening with a banquet. A lare number attended, and speeches were made by those prominent in politics in that part of the town. Mr. Donovan is an enthusiastic citizen, always having the interests of the town at heart, and prominent in everything that pertains to its welfare.

The heavy rains flooded many cellars last night. The frost in the ground helped the mischief along.

Manager McEvoy will spring a new one in the line of advertising Thursday. An ex-cowboy from the 101 Ranch Wild West show has been engaged to appear Thursday noon on the square and show how a "real" cowboy throws the rope and rides a horse.

Bethiah Southwick Chapter D. A. R. attended a fair and lunch held in the crystal room of the Parker house yesterday. There were some 100 state members in attendance and considerable money was realized. The affair was under the auspices of the State order D. A. R.

Beginning Thursday, every day for one week, Electro-Shine will be demonstrated at French's drug store on the square.

Order the Peabody Daily Press delivered at your home or shop every day.

Lowell Street Cars.

The 6.30 car for Lowell street being late last evening, the starter recently installed at the square, to promote the interests of the public and company as well, sent an "extra" up to accommodate some ten passengers who were waiting. This act was appreciated and through the Press wish to have it known. Such accommodation will clear the atmosphere of that feeling which the patrons of the road were led to feel, that the road were disposed not to heed the complaints they were receiving for poor service. The officials are certainly showing a desire to do all in their power to right the old conditions, and the public should show some charity and help them by not being unreasonable.

Three candidates received the gold degree and one the white degree at a meeting of Gen. Sutton Lodge, I. O. O. F. M. U., last evening.

Geo. Peabody Lodge, Companions of the Forest, initated fifteen candidates last evening.

The officials of the Boston & Maine Railroad with the Selectmen visted the railroad crossing at Summer street yesterday afternoon, to look over matter of a crossing tender. Several accidents have occurred at this point, the approach of the tracks giving small opportunity to see a train coming.

Nicholas Pappas, for assaulting a Jew boy on English street with a rock Saturday afternoon, had his case continued to Friday, in court this morning.

Massachusetts Stands for Liberty.

When the good Pilgrims from England sailed,
That, God, they might worship as they pleased,
And from their ships, a new land hailed,
Their fears and anxieties were eased.
In this new land with good will and pluck,
Brotherly Love and Integrity.
When they landed at Plymouth Rock,
Massachusetts stood for Liberty.

Then let the Cradle of Liberty
Rock for the oppressed, with Charity,
And extend greetings to all on earth,
And welcome all beside its hearth
Who will obey the Nations' Laws,
And the Commonwealth's, clause for clause,
For the Sun of Glory never sets,
On the Old Bay State, Massachusetts.

From Maine's rugged shores, the Pine Tree State,
Where the bright sun rises in the East;
To California's Golden Gate,
Where, to the eye, sunset's a feast;
Every state points with some local pride
To deeds of valor for Loyalty;
But ever since Paul Revere's great ride,
Massachusetts stands for Liberty.

Then let the Cradle of Liberty
Rock for the Nation and Loyalty;
And while the Eagle's loudly screaming,
Miss Columbia's proudly beaming
On this New England's fairest land,
Where Uncle Sam first took his stand;
For the Sun of glory never sets,
On the Old Bay State, Massachusetts.

And from Florida's beautiful Glades,
Where the sweet and luscious orange grows;
To the Northwest, where the Rockies shades
The niches of perpetual snows;
Every man tells of his state's good will
To bind this nation in Unity;
But since the battle of Bunker Hill,
Massachusetts stands for Liberty.

Then let the Cradle of Liberty
Rock, and rock to destroy enmity.
And leave the Flag of Freedom unfurled,
That's respected all o'er the world,
From the top of Old Faneuil Hall
On a flagstaff, both stout and tall,
For the Sun of Glory never sets,
On the Old Bay State, Massachusetts.

When tyrants tried, with heels of steel,
To trample upon the Freemen's rights,
The farmers heard the church bells peal,
And fought for freedom, days and nights.
Men dressed as Indians, and without delay,
Made famous The Boston Tea Party;
Ever since that memorable day,
Massachusetts stand for Liberty.

Then let the Cradle of Liberty
Rock in the future for Unity,
That all great nations, the world over,
Within its walls, peace discover,
That will bring happiness and rest
To all on earth; for it seems best.
"Massachusetts, God Bless Her!" they'll say,
"Her Glories shall never pass away."

H. LEANDER D'ENTREMONT.

Peabody Daily Press

PEABODY'S ONLY DAILY
A. H. Paton, Publisher
27 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass.

Telephone 83-W
Residence Telephone 387-W

$3.00 per year. 25 cents per month
in advance
1 cent per copy

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

When we do not agree with one another we should remember that we're all likely to make mistakes and that the other may be right after all. Anyway, as "Mr. Dooley" would say, no one makes a mistake intentionally.

"Our industrial civilization is like digging a great well: the diggers go down with the hole."

Judges are but men after all. When we begin to whittle away human frailties and try to make them something more than men, we come to a species of worship, and the American people can never tolerate that. There are two kinds of judges. The one is ruled by his conscience and guided by the law and by the facts. The second is he who listens to the power in the litigant who advances to his desk. The first kind never will be recalled. The second will be recalled instantly and should be recalled without delay. Impeachment is not and never has been an effective remedy to prevent judicial corruption. In no state has it ever been effective. It is a mere scarecrow that does not even frighten. Don't allow yourselves to be frightened by mere bugaboos. No people will recall a judge because of a decision given erroneously, but honestly. No people will recall their judge unless back of his decision there is real corruption. No just judge need fear the masses.

Anything is either good or bad, according to the use made ot it. Without fire is no civilization, yet a bad use of it would blot out civilization. Man dies without water, but too much will kill him. There is a good and a bad side to everything. Nothing we can conceive of is either wholly good or wholly bad. Did you ever examine your ideas to see what use, good or bad, yon make of them? Try it.

A Municipal Judge in Chicago has just ruled that a man compelled by his wife to perform the housework throughout the day is excusable in seeking diversion by getting drunk at night. A woman caused the arrest of her husband on the charge of habitual inebriety, but after hearing the hen-pecked victim's uncontradicted tale of domestic servitude the Judge promptly ejaculated, "Discharged!" His Honor doubtless recognized the viciousness of excessive indulgence in the "flowing bowl!" but he probably felt that some check should be placed upon the tyrannous coercion of unworthy wives.

Senator Dupont of the powder trust demands an increase in the volunteer forces of America. This is another case where "there's a reason."

The taxation of land values exclusive of all improvements and personal property wherever to any extent put in practice encourages the employment of labor, attracts capital seeking to invest in manufacturing enterprises, discourages the monopoly of land and other natural resources being held for speculation and not for use, builds up the city and encourages the working farmer by reducing the taxation burdens, puts the workers in homes of their own, and makes for the higher forms of civilization.

Probably when the modern heroine "shrinks into herself," she merely draws in her claws.

As Mocha coffee is grown in Brazil, the Italian bombardment of that city won't stir up your coffee.

The man who used dog hairs in making counterfeit bills might be cured by a bite of the dog.

Several Cincinnati school girls have proved that they can live on seven cents a day. But will they?

Another Austrian archduke drops his title. Ah, if some Americans were only allowed to pick them up!

Almost any many can live to be 100 years old if he can dodge the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker.

A Boston preacher has quit the pulpit to go into the coal business. Continuing to make it hot for the sinner?

That the Filipinos are capable of a high degree of civilization is indicated by the interest they take in baseball.

Before the women "get on an equal footing with the men" they will have to come down from their French heels.

The beauty doctors are prescribing two carrots a day for the complexion; which looks to us like the high cost of color.

Suit for $10,000 damages growing out of events started by kicking a cat shows how terribly that animal can come back.

A health expert tells us that candy is an aid to beauty. Likewise it is an aid to young men who are paying attention to beauty.

Tailors are planning a system to be paid regularly like the butchers and bakers. Still, there is no such thing as custom-made bread.

An old church in Minneapolis has been turned into a laundry, which, according to the old adage, is just one removed from godliness.

If people would only wear concrete jewelry and carry concrete money the hold-up man would have to turn to some lighter occupation.

A scientist claims that he has discovered a way to obtain gold from the baser metals, but there is nothing new in the goldbrick game.

An exchange tells us that a great many Japanese women are pearl divers. Evidently the Japanese dairy lunch foundries believe in employing women.

A historian tells us that Sappho was a woman of good repute, but it is a safe bet that some scandalous things were said about her in Greek sewing circles.

New York jury upheld the defendant in a breach of promise suit brought by a "kissless" girl. It is not necessary to marry an iceberg even if one promises to do it.

A sudden shock will sometimes change the color of the eyes, according to a London highbrow. It depends on the force of the blow whether the eye is turned black, blue or green.

Girls in a Los Angeles high school are taking a course in matrimony. Yet it is more than likely that scientific methods will be discarded when it comes to the critical point, and the courting will be done in the same old way.

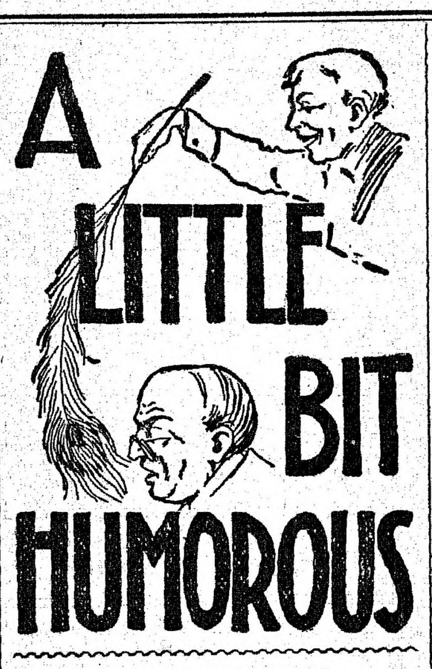
A Boston man, writing to a New York paper on the subject of football, says the country "should not tolerate so dull and stupid a performance." Probably he is so used to the excitement of croquet that an ordinary game of football doesn't appeal to him.

Flatfootedness will be in the future among the defects which will bar would-be teachers from the Gotham public schools. Yet ability to come out flat-footed for anything or anybody has hitherto been regarded as an important part of educational training.

Dog mouth is a new disease discovered in Pittsburg, and is contracted by kissing pet poodles. As a cry has arisen that human osculation is unhealthy unless antiseptic to a degree which makes kisses more sanitary than useful, and as kissing of babies has fallen under the ban of scientific bringing up, it is no wonder that the kissing habit is going to the dogs.

The many cases reported among people of prominence suddenly stricken with acute indigestion carry a reminder and a moral. They mean that the modern American brain is too busy working overtime that the modern American stomach has little opportunity to digest its meals in peace and quiet, and that the modern American nervous system is on a strike against working 48 hours a day.

A minister in Johnstown, Pa., has just missed a great opportunity. He has some radical ideas about the management of a police department, on the golden rule theory, and has done a lot of talking along those lines. A new mayor asked him to become chief of police. He feels that he has too many other things to do to accept. But he might have done more good by laying aside the other things and going into police work.



A LITTLE BIT HUMOROUS

The Young Bride Again.

A dear little thing of Baltimore but recently married insisted that the marketing for their first dinner at home should be done by herself.

"Nice quarter of lamb, ma'am," politely suggested the butcher when she had announced her intention of seeing that Henry was to have "just the very best dinner ever." "Nice quarter of lamb, ma'am."

The bride's face wrinkled in thought. "But," said she, "there are only two of us! Don't you think an eighth would suffice?"

Propriety.

Not long after the expulsion from Eden, Eve saw Adam digging in the ground with something.

"What is that implement?" she inquired.

"That? Why, that's a spade!" replied Adam, thinking no wrong.

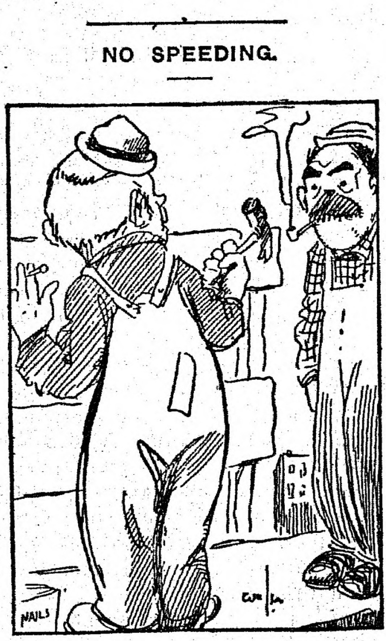
Whereupon Eve blushed violently "O, mercy!" she cried, and averted her face. In other words, it was long enough after the expulsion for the sense of propriety not only to have come into being, but to have gained considerable headway as well.—Puck

To His Personal Knowledge.

Desk Sergeant—What did you put that fortune teller out of business for?

Police Inspector—She's a humbug. I tried to find out from her what had become of the diamond pin I lost the other day, and she gave me the wrong steer.

NO SPEEDING.



"Yez same to be takin' yer toime wid thim hammer awn nails."

"Yis, Oi'h workin' by th' day. Oi'll not be like a chauffeur."

"Yez won't."

"No, Oi'll niver be arristed for fast droivin'."

The Sadder the Better.

'Tis very hard to write a joke
  At which a wight may laugh,
'Twere easier, if truth were spoke,
  To write an epitaph.

Challenged.

"I know an actor who can draw tears from both men and women by the skilful way in which he can work upon their feelings."

"Humph! Any dentist can do the same."

Experienced.

Young Wife—Do you think it is justifiable for a wife to take money from her husband's pockets?

Older Wife—It isn't a case of justification at all; it's a question of finding any to take.

Antique Decoration.

"Did you ever see such a lot of old girls as Mrs. Bangs had at her birthday party?"

"Never. To be in keeping, she ought to have decorated the room with wallflowers and century plants."

Half and Half.

Customer—How much for that suit of clothes, if I pay cash?

Tailor—Forty dollars.

Customer—How much on credit?

Tailor—Eighty dollars, half of it down.

One Exception.

"You can never tell what religion one has by his outside."

"Oh, yes; you know when he's a real Christian by the ashes on his sidewalk."

Circular Motion.

Rivers—What is it that ails you when you have a buzzing in your head?

Brooks—Wheels.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M.G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Campbell and the Cable.

Just as it is one man's business to manufacture watches, and another man's business to peddle shoe-strings, so it was Mr. Campbell's business to know things. He was a human card index, a governmental ready reference posted to the minute and backed by all the tremendous resources of a nation. From the little office in the Secret Service Bureau, where he sat day after day, radiating threads connected with the huge outer world, and enabled him to keep a firm hand on the diplomatic and departmental pulse of Washington. Perhaps he came nearer knowing everything that happened there than any other man living; and no man realized more perfectly than he just how little of all of it he did know.

In person Mr. Campbell was not unlike a retired grocer who had shaken the butter and eggs from his soul and settled back to enjoy a life of placid idleness. He was a little beyond middle age, pleasant of face, white of hair, and blessed with guileless blue eyes. His genius had no sparkle to it; it consisted solely of detail and system and indefatigability, coupled with a memory that was well nigh infallible. His brain was as serene and orderly as a cash register; one almost expected to hear it click.

He sat at his desk intently studying a cable despatch which lay before him. It was in the Secret Service code. Leaning over his shoulder was Mr. Grimm—the Mr. Grimm of the bureau. Mr. Grimm was an utterly different type from his chief. He was younger, perhaps thirty-one or two, physically well proportioned, a little above the average height, with regular features and listless, purposeless eyes—a replica of a hundred other young men who dawdle idly in the windows of their clubs and watch the world hurry by. His manner was languid; his dress showed fastidious care.

Sentence by sentence the bewildering intricacies of the code gave way before the placid understanding of Chief Campbell, and word by word, from the chaos of it, a translation took intelligible form upon a sheet of paper under his right hand. Mr. Grimm, looking on, exhibited only a most perfunctory interest in the extraordinary message he was reading; the listless eyes narrowed a little, that was all. It was a special despatch from Lisbon dated that morning, and signed simply "Gault." Completely translated it ran thus:

"Secret offensive and defensive alliance of the Latin against the English-speaking nations of the world is planned. Italy, France, Spain and two South American republics will soon sign compact in Washington. Proposition just made to Portugal, and may be accepted. Special envoys now working in Mexico and Central and South America. Germany invited to join, but refuses as yet, giving, however, tacit support; attitude of Russia and Japan unknown to me. Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi, believed to be in Washington at present, has absolute power to sign for Italy, France and Spain. Profound secrecy enjoined and preserved. I learned of it by underground. Shall I inform our minister? Cable instructions."

"So much!" commented Mr. Campbell.

He clasped his hands behind his head, lay back in his chair and sat for a long time, staring with steadfast, thoughtful eyes into the impassive face of his subordinate. Mr. Grimm perched himself on the edge of the desk and with his legs dangling read the despatch a second time, and a third.

"If," he observed slowly, "if any other man than Gault had sent that I should have said he was crazy."

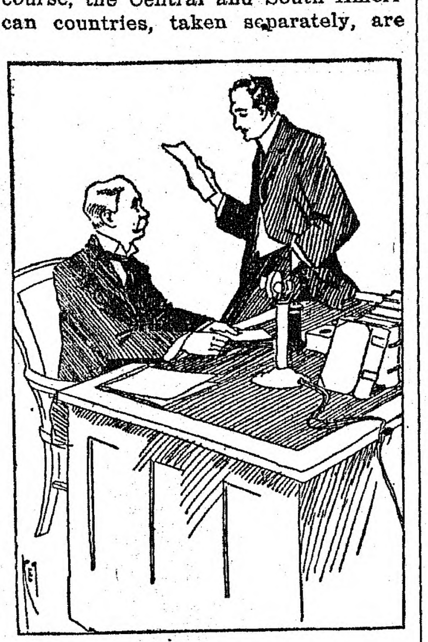
"The peace of the world is in peril, Mr. Grimm," said Campbell impressively, at last. "It had to come, of course, the United States and England against a large part of Europe and all of Central and South America. It had to come, and yet—!"

He broke off abruptly, and picked up the receiver of his desk telephone.

"The White House, please," he requested curtly, and then, after a moment: "Hello! Please ask the president if he will receive Mr. Campbell immediately. Yes, Mr. Campbell of the Secret Service." There was a pause. Mr. Grimm removed his immaculate person from the desk, and took a chair. "Hello! In half an hour? So much!"

The pages of the Almanac de Gotha fluttered through his fingers, and finally he leaned forward and studied a paragraph of it closely. When he raised his eyes again there was that in them which Mr. Grimm had never seen before—a settled, darkening shadow.

"The world-war has long been a chimera, Mr. Grimm," he remarked at last, "but now—now! Think of it! Of course, the Central and South American countries, taken separately, are inconsequential, and that is true, too, of the Latin countries of Europe, except France, but taken in combination, under one directing mind, the allied navies would be—would be formidable, at least. Backed by the moral support of Germany, and perhaps Japan—! Don't you see? Don't you see?"



"If Any Other Man Than Gault Had Sent That I Should Have Said He Was Crazy."

He lapsed into silence. Mr. Grimm opened his lips to ask a question. Mr. Campbell anticipated it unerringly:

"The purpose of such an alliance? It is not too much to construe it into the first step toward a world-war—a war of reprisal and conquest beside which the other great wars of the world would seem trival. For the fact has at last come home to the nations of the world that ultimately the English-speaking peoples will dominate it—dominate it because they are the practical peoples. They have given to the world all its great practical inventions—the railroads, the steamship, electricity, the telegraph and cable—all of them; they are the great civilizing forces, rounding the world up to new moral understanding, for what England has done in Africa and India we have done in a smaller way in the Philippines and Cuba and Porto Rico; they are the great commercial peoples, slowly but surely winning the market places of the earth; wherever the English or the American flag is planted there the English tongue is being spoken, and there the peoples are being taught the sanity of right living and square dealing.

"It requires no great effort of the imagination, Mr. Grimm, to foresee that day when the traditional power of Paris, and Berlin, and St. Petersburg, and Madrid will be honeycombed by the steady encroachment of our methods. This alliance would indicate that already that day has been foreseen; that there is now a resentment which is about to find expression in one great, desperate struggle for world supremacy. A few hundred years ago Italy—or Rome—was stripped of her power; only recently the United States dispelled the illusion that Spain was anything but a shell; and France—! One can't help but wonder if the power she boasts is not principally on paper. But if their forces are combined? Do you see? It would be an enormous power to reckon with, with a hundred bases of supplies right at our doors."

He rose suddenly and walked over to the window, where he stood for a moment, staring out with unseeing eyes.

"Given a yard of canvas, Mr. Grimm," he went on finally, "a Spanish boy will waste it, a French boy will paint a picture on it, an English boy will build a sail-boat, and an American boy will erect a tent. That fully illustrates the differences in the races."

He abandoned the didactic tone, and returned to the material matter in hand. Mr. Grimm passed him the despatch and he sat down again.

"'Will soon sign compact in Washington,'" he read musingly. "Now I don't know that the signing of that compact can be prevented, but the signing of it on United States soil can be prevented. You will see to that, Mr. Grimm."

"Very well," the young man agreed carelessly. The magnitude of such a task made, apparently, not the slightest impression on him. He languidly drew on his gloves.

"And meanwhile I shall take steps to ascertain the attitude of Russian and Japanese representatives in this city."

Mr. Grimm nodded.

"And now, for Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi," Mr. Campbell went on slowly. "Officially he is not in Washington, nor the United States, for that matter. Naturally, on such a mission, he would not come as a publicly accredited agent, therefore, I imagine, he is to be sought under another name."

"Of course," Mr. Grimm acquiesced.

"And he would avoid the big hotels."

"Certainly."

Mr. Campbell permitted his guileless blue eyes to linger inquiringly upon those of the young man for half a minute. He caught himself wondering, sometimes, at the perfection of the deliberate indifference with which Mr. Grimm masked his emotions. In his admiration of this quality he quite overlooked the remarkable mask of benevolence behind which he himself hid.

"And the name, D'Abruzzi," he remarked, after a time. "What does it mean to you, Mr. Grimm?"

"It means that I am to deal with a prince of the royal blood of Italy," was the unhesitating response. Mr. Grimm picked up the Almanac de Gotha and glanced at the open page. "Of course, the first thing to do is to find him; the rest will be simple enough." He perused the page carelessly. "I will begin work at once."

(To be continued.)

HARMONY NEEDED IN HOME

Illness and Disturbed Nerves Are the Sure Result if It Is Lacking There.

The imperative need of harmony in home surroundings as well as in business life is being felt by t[illegible] more every day. It is impossible to do our best work in any atmosphere of confusion, and it is an almost invariable rule that illness and disturbed nerves are the penalty exacted if we allow ourselves to be drawn into conditions that do not spell harmony. Our home is our castle, and nothing should be allowed to enter therein that makes us unhappy.

If one is obliged to take strangers into the home on account of financial consideration it is wise to make sure that they are not antagonistic in any way that will affect the family relations, otherwise it is better to give up the extra profit and do with less if it means peace of mind. There is no price too great to pay for harmony, for it means health, happiness, financial success to you and yours, the ability to help others, and all through the gaining and holding the mental poise which is the peace of understanding. Some of us have to be beaten with many stripes before we realize the need of and grasp the knowledge of harmony, but those who have already felt a longing for it and pause to listen will get the revelation and receive its gospel like benediction.

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FIVE NORSEMEN REACHED POLE

Amundsen Took Four Companions on Final Dash South

DOGS SACRIFICED FOR FOOD

Camp Ready For Occupancy Left For Future Explorers In Vicinity of Bay of Whales—Norwegian Takes Issue With Reported Statement of Briton That King Haakon Plateau Is In Reality King Edward VII. Plateau

Hobart, Tasmania, March 13.—Sharing with Roald Amundsen the fame of having traversed the icy wastes of the south polar regions to the pole itself are four strapping Norse voyagers, expert ski runners and sledmen, whose names are now given to the public. These men are Sverre Hassel, Olaf Bjanland, Oscar Wisting and Helmer Hansen, described by their commander as a fine, loyal and determined party.

Complete absence of alcoholic stimulants was a notable feature of the sledge journey. The men had been served with grog on Saturdays while in winter quarters, but none was taken on the polar dash. Dog and seal meat and pemmican were the staples of diet, and powdered milk, chocolate and biscuits completed the daily menu.

Amundsen acted as photographer for the party, taking numerous pictures en route and several at "Polheim," the place determined upon as the pole. Weakened dog harness resulted in the loss of two dogs in crevasses. The slight weight of the animals enamled them to cross over snow bridges which would have collapsed under the weight of the ponies used by a rival expedition.

It was with extreme reluctance that twenty-four of the faithful animals were sacrificed for food, and Amundsen declares the killing of the dogs caused a pang in the hearts of the men.

Future explorers in the vicinity of the Bay of Whales will find a well equipped camp ready for occupancy at the deserted winter quarters of the Fram party. Fuel, table and kitchen crockery, lamps filled with oil, ample food in the storehouses, and everything in readiness for visitors will greet the next voyagers to that rugged and isolated refuge. Food also remains in the caches at 80 and 82 degrees. Amundsen offers these accommodations with a hearty welcome to the Japanese expedition, which is expected to avail itself of them.

It is probable the Framheim camp will be the base for a geographical expedition to King Edward VII. Land and Victoria Land in the near future. Amundsen has presented his surviving dogs to Mawson's expedition.

Issue is taken by the explorer with the reported statement of Lieutenant Shackleton that the polar plateau christened by the Norwegians "King Haakon Plateau" is in reality King Edward VII. Plateau, so named by Shackleton. In a general sense it may be part of the same elevated area, but, he maintains, it is a distinct plateau, lower and farther south than Shackleton's southernmost exploration.

Extreme pains was taken by the explorers to determine accurately the position of the pole. Reckonings were taken five miles from the end of the journey and observations by Amundsen and his companions taken subsequently at Polheim verified the reckonings to within a slight percentage of certainty. Instrumental errors will be corrected in the official report of the observations.

STATEMENT IS EXPECTED

President Taft to Discuss Mexican Situation With Texas Delegation

Washington, March 13.—President Taft will have a conference today upon the situation in Mexico with Secretary Stimson, Senator Culberson and the Texas delegation. It is understood that the president and the secretary of war wish to impress upon the Texas authorities that the neutrality laws must be strictly enforced and that no aid to the Mexican insurrectos must go from Texas.

It is intimated that after the conference President Taft may issue a statement defining the attitude of the United States toward Mexico in the present crisis. It is understood that such a statement, if one is issued, would contain assurances to Mexicans that the United States now has no intention of intervening.

Freight Conductor Killed

Rochester, N. Y., March 13.—In a rear-end collision between two freight trains on the New York Central near Macedon, Conductor Leonard of one of the freights was killed in his caboose.

The Weather

Almanac, Thursday, March 14.
Sun rises—6:11; sets—6:05.
Moon rises—5:06 a. m.
High water—8 a. m.; 8:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair; somewhat cooler.

PITNEY IS ASSAILED

Supreme Bench Nominee May Not Be Confirmed by Senate

Washirgton, March 13.—For more than three hours last evening the senate, in one of the stormiest and most protracted executive sessions in the recent history of congress, debated the confirmation of Mahlon W. Pithey of New Jersey, whom President Taft has nominated to succeed the late Justice Harlan on the supreme court bench, and then finally agreed to resume debate at noon today and vote on the confirmation at 4 o'clock.

A rough canvass made by Pitney's supporters after the fray last night showed that the vote probably would be very close and that there was some danger of his rejection.

When the discussion began Senator Culberson led in the attack, and in his speech and those of other senators, the New Jersey judge was assailed in bitter language, which extended even to an attack upon his fitness for the bench.

BLOW TO PACKERS

Federal Judge Decides That Their Cases Must Go Before Jury

Chicago, March 13.—Federal Judge Carpenter yesterday afternoon decided that the packers' cases must go to the jury. This decision is the most severe blow that the packers have suffered since their trial began many weeks ago.

Their attorneys had been confident that the contention of the defense that the government had not established its charges with the evidence presented would be decided in favor of the ten packers accused of violating the anti-trust law. The defense will now have to present evidence to combat that offered by the government.

FORTY-SIX IN COURT IN DYNAMITE CASE

Motion to Quash Indictments Overruled by Judge

Indianapolis, March 13.—Demurrers to indictments against forty-six defendants in the government's prosecution of the alleged dynamiting conspiracy were filed before Judge Anderson by counsel for the indicted men when they were arraigned in the federal court yesterday.

Elijah Zoline, one of the attorneys for the defense, began the argument in support of a motion to quash the indictments on the ground that many of them charged the same offense of conspiracy to transport explosives from state to state legally.

Judge Anderson interrupted Zoline's motion to quash the indictments on the ground of confusing multiplicity with the statement that the argument was absurd.

"These defendnats will never go to trial without thoroughly understanding what they are charged with," said he. "They will not be embarrassed or confused in this court. The motion is overruled."

Judge Anderson turned to the defendants, for whom seats had been arranged in tiers, and said:

"Gentlemen, do you know the nature of the charges against you?"

"We do," came in a heavy chorus.

Then one by one the indicted men arose as their names were called by the clerk, and responded "not guilty." The trial was set for Oct. 1.

RETIREMENT OF WILEY

Stories That Doctor Has Made Definite Decision Are Premature

Washington, March 13.—Some of the eastern newspapers announced that Dr. H. W. Wiley has definitely made up his mind to resign as chief of the bureau of chemistry in the department of agriculture. The latest story is that he is to became the editor of a monthly magazine at Springfield, Mass.

Dr. Wiley says that he is not responsible for such publications. Close friends of Wiley know that he has recently received some tempting offers from outside the department, and they would not be surprised if he should retire soon.

Burned Schooner's Crew Safe

Boston, March 13.—Saved from the sea after the fishing schooner Leo took fire and was destroyed by an explosion of gasolene off the Isle of Shoals, Captain Devine, with his crew of eight men and the cook, were landed here by Captain Turner of the fishing schooner Marion E. Turner.

Mexican Rebels Badly Beaten

Washington, March 13.—A telegram to the state department from the consul at Monterey, Mex., states the rebels have been defeated in a decisive battle with the federals at Torreon. The dispatch does not say how many men were engaged in the fight.

Woman Suffrage Turned Down

Boston March 13.—The committee on constitutional amendments voted to report adversely on the woman suffrage bill. Several members of the committee reserve the right to dissent.

WOMEN OUT IN FORCE

Cast Big Vote at Cambridge, Where Democrats Carry Election

Cambridge, Mass., March 13.—Professor Joseph H. Beale of Harvard was defeated for re-election as school committeeman-at-large in the Democratic wave of victory that swept Cambridge yesterday.

The place held by Beale was the storm centre of the whole election. Five thousand three hundred and eighty-four women voted. Beale's opponent, John W. Bradley, was swept into office by a safe majority, giving Cambridge its first Democratic majority on the committee.

Mayor Barry was re-elected with a plurality of 2745. With him in office he will have his entire board of aldermen Democratic and thirteen out of the twenty-two councilmen.

The fight for principal assessor went to the Democratic candidate, William M. Hogan. All over the city the Democratic vote made gains. The "yes" vote also was larger than ever before, though not approaching license.

SWEEPING TARIFF RULING

Importers Are Given Right to Appeal If Duties Are Too Low

Washington, March 13.—A decision of sweeping importance in the administration of the tariff law, declaring that an importer can appeal from an assessment of duty by a collector of customs on the ground that the assessment was too low, was rendered by the United States court of customs appeals.

The decision, according to customs experts, means that manufacturers, disagreeing with the treasury department's interpretation of the tariff act, can import a test shipment and appeal to the customs court to get more protection through higher duties.

BRYAN FOR RECALL OF THE JUDICIARY

He Tells Ohio Convention That Judges Should Not Fear

Columbus, O., March 13.—William J. Bryan advocated the initiative and referendum and recall in a speech before the constitutional convention here. Speaking of the recall Bryan said:

"The only difference between the recall as now proposed, and impeachment as it has been employed, is that in impeachments the trial is before a body of officials, while the recall places the decision in the hands of the people.

"The judge, like every other officer, is the servant of the people; and there is no reason why he should be made independent of a permanent public opinion upon questions fundamental in character. The people are much more apt to deal justly with judges than they are to receive justice at the hands of judges who distrust the good intent of the masses.

"The judge who would be swayed by fear of a recall would not be fit for the place anyhow."

BITTER FIGHT AGAINST IT

House Finally Passes Agricultural Appropriatiton Bill

Washington, March 13.—The second filibuster within four days preceded the passage of the agricultural appropriation bill in the house last night.

The measure, which carried approximately $15,800,000, was delayed in its final legislative stage in the house by Minority Leader Mann. He led a bitter fight against it in an effort to obtain added appropriations for the national forests and to eliminate those voted for drainage purposes.

In both of his contentions the Republican leader lost.

TANK STEAMER WRECKED

Two Seamen Drown as Craft Goes on Rocks Near Shore

Gaviota, Cal., March 13.—Lying on the rocks, only fifty feet from the Gaviota shore, where she struck, the tank steamer Rosecrans of the Associated Oil company's fleet is practically a total wreck. Two of her crew were drowned, and the remaining thirty-three and her commander, Captain Johnson, are waiting here for orders.

The rolling and grinding of the vessel's hull on the rock barrier caused her to spring aleak and, being in danger of capsizing, Johnson ordered that the valves be opened.

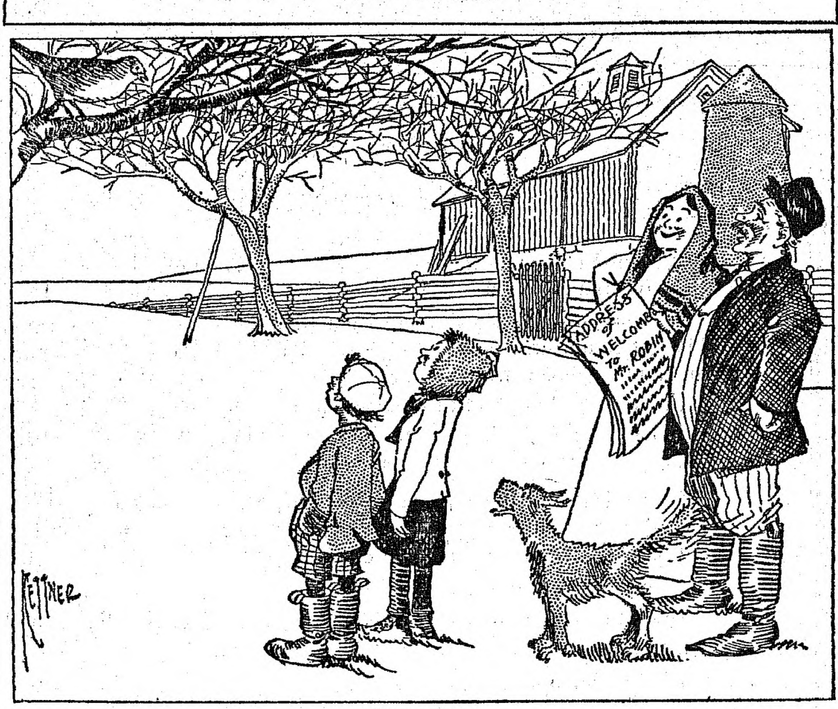
SUGAR MEN ON TRIAL

District Attorney Says They Engaged In Most Brazen Conspiracy

New York, March 13.—The trial of officers, directors and counsel of the sugar trust on a charge of criminal violation of the Sherman anti-trust law began in earnest when the jury was sworn in and District Attorney Wise made his opening address.

In this he charged the defendants with having engaged in the most brazen conspiracies ever brought to the attention of the federal authorities.

"WELCOME"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Crow Was a Freak.

At a recent crow shoot in the Hatton castle rookery, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, a pure white crow fell to the gun of one of the party. Not only was the bird pure white, but it had red or pink eyes like a white rabbit.

CONCESSIONS BY MILL MEN

Strikers Say They Are Much Greater Than Were Asked

PEACE REIGNS AT LAWRENCE

Lower Paid Workers to Receive Advance of Twenty-Five Percent, According to I. W. W. Leaders—Time and a Quarter Overtime and Fortnightly Payment of Premium Also Granted—Definite Terms of Agreement Not Yet Divulged

Lawrence, Mass., March 13.—Leaders of the strikers in official statements claim that the terms of peace offered by the mill owners in some instance have even exceeded the original demands of the strikers.

The wage increase offered, they declare, scales from 25 percent to 5 percent, and includes time and a quarter overtime, payment of the premium fortnightly instead of monthly, and all employes to be accepted back at the mills without discrimination.

The lower paid workmen are to receive the 25 percent advance, the I. W. W. leaders declare.

Frequently premiums were lost to the workers under the monthly system because they made good for three weeks and fell back on the fourth, which was one of the greatest grievances of the strikers.

Leaders of the big textile strike, now in its ninth week, announced that the long-looked-for settlement may come before Saturday.

At a conference at the state house yesterday afternoon the sub-committee of the strikers' committee reached an agreement with the mill owners.

What the agreement is and its definite terms will not be divulged until after the executive session of the full strike committee, to be held at the Franco-Belgian hall today.

From those who are closely associated with the committee it was stated that practically the entire demands made by the Industrial Workers of the World had been met and agreed upon by the representatives of the mill owners.

The full strike committee will hear the report of the sub-committee and at the executive session will decide whether the terms are such that they can place them before a mass meeting of the entire striking body.

But when Chairman Reilly of the sub-committee announced as he stepped from the train at Lawrence last night that for the first time an agreement had been reached, it was practically definitely settled in the minds of the concourse that had gathered to greet the committee that only such terms as would satisfy the strikers had been entertained at the Boston meting.

Warned by the leaders at meetings Monday night to refrain from any disturbances until the peace negotiations had been concluded, the strikers passed a restless but quiet day yesterday. In the morning their picket lines covered miles of area, but not a single disturbance was recorded.

The feeling that peace was soon to follow the nine weeks of turbulent industrial warfare was in the air. For the first time since the strike commenced the vigilant pickets ceased their aggressive tactics and all are awaiting the outcome of the coming executive session, when the details of the advance in wages will be made public.

FIVE PERCENT INCREASE

Fall River Corporations Follow Example of Mills In Other Places

Boston, March 13.—The crest of the higher wage movement in New England textile circles reached Fall River yesterday afternoon, and the 25,000 employes of 100 print-cloth mills there will receive a 5 percent advance on March 25. The action of the Fall River mills brings the total of wage earners in New England textile plants who will share in better pay to 175,000.

The Fall River mills and the Whittenton Manufacturing company's cotton plant in Taunton were the first in southern New England to join the upward movement.

The textile council of New Bedford has decided to ask for an advance in that city, and if a raise is granted there, mill owners elsewhere engaged in the manufacture of fine goods will follow.

Among mills outside of Fall River which joined in the advance movement yesterday were the Lyman mills of Holyoke, Dwight mills of Chicopee and Boston of Waltham.

Fifteen Injured In Train Wreck

Milwaukee, March 13.—Part of a passenger train was derailed near Oakwood. Fifteen persons were injured, some fatally, but none was killed outright.

WARSHIPS TO GUARD TRADE

Business Men of America In Need of Strong Navy

DISCUSSED FROM NEW ANGLE

Expensive and Expanding Power of Commerce the Characteristic Feature of World Movements of Today—Great Nations Cannot Permit Others to Stand Across Their Path—We Should Be Great Sea Power

Washington, March 13.—Nearly every plea for a strong American navy comes either from the department itself, which is naturally vitally interested in the matter, or from some member of congress who bases his argument upon purely military or patriotic grounds. Seldom is the need for a big navy set forth on business and commercial grounds.

Representative Redfield of Brooklyn, a manufacturer and exporter, who handled the tariff at the last session from the viewpoint of a business man, has applied the same theory to the navy. He says that the business man of America needs a navy, and he tells why. Speaking before the American Society of Naval Engineers in Washington he aroused enthusiasm by his discussion of the naval problem from this new angle.

When asked for a statement of his reasons why our navy should be maintained and strengthened, Redfield said:

"The characteristic of the time in world movements is the expensive and expanding power of commerce. Germany is a land of restricted area, with limited natural resources and a population rapidly growing. Agriculture alone will not support her people and she has become a great industrial nation. She exports about $1,100,000,000 yearly in manufactures alone. Take away this trade, or seriously cripple it, or even menace it powerfully, and you strike at Germany's very life.

"What think you would be the result if German industries for six months had to close? Could Germany, whether she wished or not, permit anyone to stand across her commercial path? Must she not, for her own life's sake, remove or resist such an obstacle to her trade?

"England exports over $1,700,000,000 yearly of manufactures, the amount being 78 percent of her total exports. Dare England allow aught to block this commerce? Suppose an enemy, commercial or otherwise, so stood across the path of England's commerce that the mills of Great Britain had to close for six months. Would she not starve? Would not her very life be menaced? Could she, for her life's sake, do aught but resist such an antagonist?

"We are fortunately not in such evil case. Our huge domestic consumers put us in another class. But our foreign trade in manufactures is already over $1,000,000,000 and our total exports are over $2,000,000,000. Suppose any cause placed an obstacle in the path of this commercial movement. Be that obstacle what it might—financial, commercial, political—must we not remove or resist it? Think what it would mean to check our export trade and then say what is sound insurance against such disaster.

"One need not assume evil intent on the part of other peoples. We deal with forces larger than the wills of men; with the laws of life by which the nations exist. These forces are mightier than the wishes of rulers and more powerful than legislatures. They act as mighty impulses, known by their results rather than by visible processes. These forces are those that make the nations seem greedy for territory. Rulers do not wish greater responsibilities. German West Africa has seriously taxed Berlin, and Egypt has not been a sinecure to London.

"But the commercial forces are intensely expansive and the governments yield to their outward thrust. Can we take the risk, under such conditions, of being unprepared to sustain our commerce in a contest of such importance?"

READY FOR SIGNATURE

Attempt to Reconsider Direct Primary Bill Fails on Beacon Hill

Boston, March 13.—Governor Foss will sign the direct primary bill. This announcement was made from the governor's office last night.

It is expected that the legislation will be enacted in the house and reach the governor today.

The attempt to have the bill reconsidered failed, as not enough senators could be induced to go on record as favoring such action when Senator Vinson made the motion, and President Greenwood declared the motion lost without a roll call.

MEDICAL SCIENCE SAYS:

By John Nelson Goltra, A. M., M.D.

DO YOUR DRINKING AT MEALTIME.

The time to drink water is at mealtime, rather than between meals. Drinking between periods of digestion interferes with the stomach's natural rest. This very important principle is also overlooked and violated when we eat candies and fruits between meals.

Water is not believed to call into operation the activities of the digestive glands in the same way that all other liquids as well as solids do, but the disposal of water does undoubtedly excite the muscular movements of the stomach.

We need much water. Large amounts are being constantly given off by evaporation from the skin, exhalation by the lungs, and excretion through the various organs. But we also take in great quantities of water in ways we never think of. Bread, for instance, contains moisture in the proportion of about 39 per cent. for the Vienna or French type, and 35 per cent. in homemade bread. In cooked meats the percentage of water ranges from 40 to 50, while in many vegetables and most fruits the water content is from 90 to 95 per cent.

Still, we need more, and the desire to drink while eating is a physiological as well as natural one. About the only restriction is that we must not make a sluice-box of our mouths, and use water as a conveyor to carry on food which we have not taken time to masticate. There is practically no danger of our drinking enough at meal-time to "dilute the gastric juice," as has sometimes been declared.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

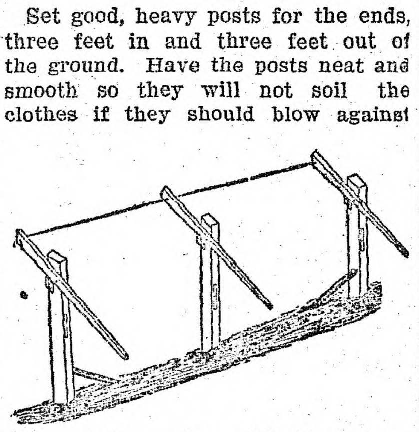
CLEAN SMALL RUGS AT HOME

Work Not Hard and Is a Saving of Expense—Never Wash Them on the Floor.

It is better to clean small rugs at home than to send them to professional cleaners. Small rugs should be taken to the grass plot and there beaten well with a light whip or rug beater. Do not turn over and beat on the wrong side, as that breaks the rug. The beating on the surface brings the dirt to the top, and this should then be swept off, sweeping with the nap, not against it, as this wears out the rug. Also when laying large rugs lay them so that when they are swept it will always be with the nap. A badly soiled rug may be washed. Do not attempt to wash large rugs while on the floor. This method has been widely advertised and appeals to the housekeeper because she need not take up her rugs, but the water soaks through and, having no way of escaping, dries up, leaving a layer of mud between the warp, which gradually rots the threads, while the carpet looks bright on top. After a rug has been well beaten the soiled parts may be washed out with a solution of soap bark or borax and water, using an ounce of bark to a gallon of water. The rugs are laid flat for this purpose, and if done carefully and the rugs then wiped off with a cloth wrung out of hot water, until dry, they will be clean and bright and in no wise injured by the washing.

Clothes-Line Elevator.

Set good, heavy posts for the ends, three feet in and three feet out of the ground. Have the posts neat and smooth so they will not soil the clothes if they should blow against them. Take a piece of 2x4-inch hard wood five feet long for the lever. Fasten to the post near the top with a three-quarters-of-an-inch bolt. Two feet next to the line and three feet for the lever. A block holds the lever in position while the clothes are being put on. A button holds the lever upright when the line is hoisted. It is not necessary for the center post to be as heavy as the end ones.



Fillet of Beef.

Take out the bone of the joint (save for soup), make a deep incision between the meat and the "flap" which your butcher will skewer around the fillet. Fill this and the hole left by taking out the bone with force meat or crumbs, chopped salt pork, chopped thyme and parsley, grated lemon peel, pepper, salt and the juice of a lemon. Bind the fillet into shape with tapes, cover the top with a paste of fine flour and water, bake twelve minutes to the pound, putting a cup of boiling water into the pan. When done, pull off the paste, dredge with flour and baste well with butter. The meat should have been very freely basted while cooking. Dish the meat when browned; season and thicken the gravy, boil up and pour into a loaf.

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You know how he can sing Italian songs.
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Municipal Notes

Our Streets.

The report of Engineer Charles A. Leary to the Board of Public Works recommends many streets to be rebuilt as soon as the weather will permit. Among these are Washington, Lynn, Lynnfield, Aborn, Margin, Lowell, Main, Tremont and Holly streets. He recommends that the streets be built in a thorough manner by digging down to a proper foundation and shaping the road properly. He also recommends the use of oil as being better than water. Tar for a binder is another recommendation which he says is beyond the experimental stage. The sidewalks he calls the poorest or as poor as any town in the State and recommends a continual sidewalk, part of the expense to be paid by the abutter. Mr. Leary in the last year has demonstrated his fitness for the position he now holds and if given the wherewith will build sreets and sidewalks that are right. The cost on the start will be large no doubt, but they will outwear the present built streets 4 to [illegible]. Help from the State Engineer will do much to better them and his advice sought by the Board of Public Works it seems to us to be a move in the right direction. "What you do, do well," is always a good motto and fits well on the street proposition.

Will we use hose for sprinkling the lawns and flower-beds the coming summer? We refer you to the Board of Public Works.

Do we need an evening officer? The Selectmen are the doctors and as they have asked for an eligible list from the Civil Service Commissioners, it looks as though something is in the air.

Will Town Counsel Donnell be re-elected this year? Name your bets gentlemen.

Another good guess is on the outcome of the Civil Service for the Chief of Police. It looks to many as though it would be adopted.

Druggists' licenses, which will come up later, look to be doomed to defeat with the same Board of Selectmen as last year to settle it. Strange things are happening every day, however.

The School Committee organized last evening with W. Fred Munroe chairman and Thomas P. Hanley, secretary. Dr. Tucker is the special committee on the South and Samuel Brown schools, the other committees remaining the same as last year.

The Overseers of the Poor organized yesterday, with Chas. H. Goulding, chairman and Sylvester Taylor, clerk. Thomas Cummings was chosen superintendent of the almshouse and Mrs. O. C. Cummings matron. Dr. R. E. Foss was elected town physician.

Of all the smiles about the Town house James T. Sullivan has the one with a trade mark. Who wouldn't?

They say Chief Grady for constable lost 500 votes because of having officer Reed for a special. The latter officer takes many knocks for the other fellow, but is still on the job. As the chief received the highest vote of his career this year, the 500 talk seems off color.

The time honored custom of extending thanks to the chairman, clerk, and to each other was omitted at the last meeting of the Selectmen. The town election evidently got the better of them, but not Monday Mr. Murphy says. Three years is a long way ahead and Peabody may be a city by that time.

We fully expect that Chairman Coleman of the Selectmen will be re-elected again this evening. Congratulations Mayor.

The Assessors are getting busy looking up untaxed personal property. Look out you guilty fellows.

Changes at the Hospital.

Miss Florence McLennan assumes charge of the J. B. Thomas Hospital tomorrow. She will bring an assistant and will fill the positions of superintendent and operating nurse, doing away with an assistant superintendent. Misses Mortimer, Lyte and Coe assumed their positions at the Hale Hospital in Haverhill. They leave many friends made here who wish them success at their new home which is looked on as a promotion, the Haverhill hospital being larger than their former place.

John E. Sullivan, a former janitor at the Hospital, has been promoted to engineer, succeeding the late J. B. Mack.

This evening at Peabody Institute John Kendrick Bangs will deliver his lecture, "Salubrities I Have Met," under the auspices of the Woman's Club.

Fred N. Moore addressed the Men's Club at the Second Congregational church last evening.

The monthly meeting of the Benevolent Society will be held in the Methodist vestry this afternoon.

The Pythian Sisters held a regular meeting and whist party in Odd Fellows Hall last evening

The scarcest thing about town is coal. The few who have their bins full are lucky. The coal dealers are setting it out sparingly, with one dealer unable to fill his orders.

A second story is to be added to the machine shop of the National Calfskin Company, to be used as a carpenter shop and for storage purposes.

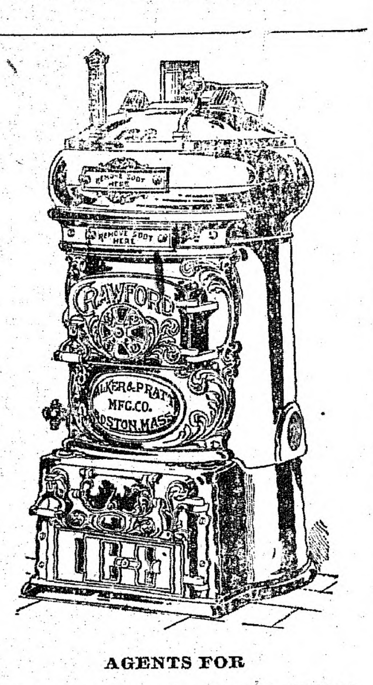
Mrs. Delia, wife of Walter S. Foss, died at her home at her at 169 Lowell street, after a long and painful illness. She leaves besides a husband, a son and daughter by a former husband.

We are expecting some good things of the Peabody High ball team this spring. If the material is good, coach Sawyer should bring out a good club that will make the other fellows hurry to say the least. If Had can show some of the boys how to wallup the ball as he has many times some of the grounds will have to be enlarged or a large number of balls kept in stock.

Slipped Up on the Sleuth.

A Cincinnati reporter, acting independently of the men working for other papers, resolved to have an account of the proceedings of a council meeting to which no outsiders were to be admitted. By collusion with the janitor he climbed to a spot that was not without its dangers and was dusty beyond description. There he took out a notebook for a shorthand report

The meeting came to order and the first thing the chairman did was to move a reconsideration and admit the reporters This was carried and they all (minus one) filed in to take their places in comfortable positions.



AGENTS FOR

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Danvers Election

TAKING PLACE TODAY

Under the new method adopted a few weeks ago at a special town meeting, the annual election of town officers takes place today, the final day of town meeting. There has been more excitement this year than for a long time, and there are warm contests for nearly every office. The so-called "committee of fifteen" named last fall to investigate the increased tax rate, having failed to find a remedy or to make a single recommendation of importance, have taken it upon themselves to make nominations by nomination paper, for several places. A long list of prominent tax-payers have endorsed three of the candidates for selectmen, although it is said many on the list have stated very emphatically that they they are not going to vote for the oandidates so endorsed. Many extravagant statements have been made as to existing conditions, and conditions as the various candidates think they should be, but real facts seem to be considered of little importance.

Old campaigners say that they never before have seen such a "swarm" of circulars, cards, letters, advertisements, etc. One careful statistician has figured that the amount spent on campaign literature would, if properly placed reduce the tax rate to a very considerable extent.

OTHER DANVERS NOTES

An engineer of the Boston & Eastern Electric Railroad was in town Wednesday looking over the proposed locations for the track, and stated that the promoters of the road expect to begin work on the route some time in May.

In accordance with the vote of the town the Selectmen have authorized the Water Commissioners to use all honorable and possible effort to preserve the rights of Danvers in the Ipswich river and Boston Brook matters before the Legislature. The water commissioners have secured the services of Daniel N. Crowley. The Selectmen have also instructed the Town Counsel to co-operate with the Commissioners and Mr. Crowley.

One of Peabody's progressive manufacturers, whose business is bound to grow in the future, is Mr. S. P. Devoe, who makes a specialty of refinishing all kinds of leather at 37 Webster street. Mr. Devoe does business with shoe manufacturers in Haverhill, Lynn, Brockton and Salem, Mass., Manchester, New Hampshire, and other shoe towns.

Keeping the Police Department Out of Politics.

In such towns as have accepted the Civil Service law appointments to the police force are made for merit only, after a careful inquiry as to mental, physical and moral qualfications. Office is held continuously during good behaviour, the right to remove police officers being expressly limited by law. No such safeguard is, however, extended to the head of the police department. His term of office usually lasts only fo one or two years, The cheif has scarcely time to acquaint himself with his new duties before he must make way for his successor. Consequently the position becomes the football of politics and is often declined by the best men.

The chiefs of police have long been desirous of receiving the same protection for honest and efficient work as is given to other members of the department. The Legislature last spring enacted a law authorizing the extension of provisions in regard to appointments and removals to heads of police departments in all cities, except Boston, and in towns where the police force is subject to the Civil Service law. Not wishing to interfere with local authority the Legislature left it to each city or town to decide this matter for itself by referendum vote.

The rigor or laxity with which restrictive laws that affect the conduct of the individual citizen are enforced depends largely on the attitude of the head of the police force. It is, therefore, essential for the efficient administration of the department, not only that the chief shall be a man of strong character, and intelligence, but also that he shall have all possible protection in carrying on his duties. Any police chief will testify that there are at times almost overwhelming obstacles in the way of those who wish honestly and impartially to enforce the law. The chief is often faced with the unpleasant choice of either losing his position or closing his eyes to flagrant infringements of law and order. Moreover he becomes of necessity involved in local politics at the expense of his official duties.

The main issue at a town election frequently involves the retention or removal of a police chief.

Some of the reasons for voting to place heads of police departments under the Civil Service law are as follows :—

First.—Assurance will be given that police chiefs are men properly fitted for their duties, and that their appointment is based, not on political or personal motives, but on merit.

Second.—The positions become open to promotion from within the ranks.

Third.—Police chiefs will hold office during good behavior. Nothing in the law prevents the removal of an incompetent or corrupt official.

Fourth.—The longer tenure of office will enable police chiefs to familiarize themselves with the character and efficiency of the men under them and to carry out a continuous line of policy; the greater security will make them more independent in executing restrictive laws. Moreover the increase in the importance and the character of the positions will create among subordinates and the community at large a greater respect for the office, and will attract the ablest men to the posts.

Fifth.—The police department will be completely removed from the sphere of politics.

Any town failing to accept the present act will require special legislation in the future. Chiefs of police should be given the protection which they both desire and deserve. To support them is to benefit the whole community. "Of all departments of the city government. that of police comes in closest contact with the daily life of the people. . . . It is not too much to say that the police, more largely than any other organ of government, influence public and private morality and fix the standard of civic ideals."

Out of 36 cities and towns that have voted on the question of civil service for chiefs-of-police, 25 have adopted it as follows: Lynn, Malden, Somerville Everett, Cambridge, New Bedford, Fall River, Worcester, Waltham, Newton, Woburn, Springfield, Newburyport, Medford, Melrose, Northampton, Chicopee, North Adams, Quincy, Pittsfield, Swampscott, Arlington, Norwood, Wellesley, Westfield.

These are against : Salem, Beverly, Lowell, Lawrence, Chelsea, Brockton, Fitchburg, Haverhill, Taunton, Gloucester, Holyoke.

Westfield voted in favor last Monday by a vote of 1249 to 396.

The law requires that in towns where voting is done by precincts, the question must come before the whole town assembled together, hence it could not be voted on last Monday. In Danvers, however, where there are no precincts, the question is being voted on today, at the time the town officers are elected.

Protection to Depositors

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ALL bills issued by this Bank are now subjected to a sanitary treatment with Formaldehyde to destroy germs and prevent contagion.

Money passing from hand to hand collects bacteria which this new process will kill.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

No one has yet explained why women never need ear muffs.

In weather like this a little cold is fraught with great danger.

This is the weather that makes the roses blossom on the sweet girls' noses.

A statesman is simply a politician who politicates to suit one's own fads and fancies.

Fresh air is not necessarily cold air. This little fact in natural science should be kept in mind.

You will not have to wait long for an authoritative announcement concerning the peach crop for 1912.

We have entire confidence in the opinion that it is not yet time to put away your winter underclothing.

One does not know whether to condemn or praise the Paris opera strikers. It all depends on the opera.

Mr. Edison is producing all kinds of concreted furniture except mattresses. Thus far concrete mattresses have not been well receved.

London is to have a new hotel containing 1,000 rooms, and it is promised that no tipping will be permitted. Reserve your rooms early.

Maryland has revived the old custom of whipping wife beaters. A little whipping now and then will often cure the worst of men.

"Why do beautiful women marry ugly men?" asks a contemporary. Possibly because they believe that handsome is as handsome does.

German women are seriously recommending compulsory military service for the sex. Sometimes it does seem as if war was hardly worth while.

You don't hear tobacco dealers joining in the laugh at the expense of those large hearted women who buy Christmas cigars for their husbands.

A Turk in a court case in New York insisted on swearing by the beard of the Prophet Mohammed. The accuracy of such testimony naturally hung by a hair.

They have discovered in Germany how to make diamonds from gas. It has long been known in this country how to produce gold mines from hot air.

St. Petersburg boasts of a clock that has ninety-five faces. The trouble with a clock of that kind is that it is likely to tell ninety-five different kinds of time.

The navy is evidently in earnest in its determination not to have undesirable men in its service. It has just issued an order putting the ban on chewing gum.

Mr. Edison says that soon the newly-weds need not pay out $450 on the installment plan for furniture, but can get their concrete outfit for $200. Still on the installment plan?

We see by the papers that a New York bride is spending her honeymoon learning how to run a dairy farm. The damsel's heart is full of the milk of human kindness.

Certain scientists advocate the use of the surgeon's knife to reform bad boys, but a good old fashioned session in the woodshed is worth more than a seance on the operating table.

A New Jersey boarder who showed fight to his landlady and was clubbed into submission with a chicken was sent to jail. He deserved his fate for causing such a tragic hiatus in the menu.

A wife suing for twenty-eight years alimony, places her claim at $12 a week. Her recreant spouse now finds that harmony in the home at nothing a year would have been far less expensive.

A medical journal says that women are justified in using paint and powder. Very graceful of the medical journal, in view of the fact that they will continue to use them whether they are justified or not.

A Los Angeles woman hurried from the polling place without having voted on the ground that her bread might be burning. It is going to be a hard matter to subordinate the domestic instinct to political expediency.

A man in New York was sentenced to ten years for holding up and robbing another man of twenty cents. These severe sentences should by this this time convince small offenders that the unpardonable crime is such neglect of civilization's reminder that this is the day of big things.

wrestlers may win in straight falls, but aeroplane racers, never.

A fireproof building is always fireproof as long as there is no fire in the vicinity.

The man who pays $27,000 for a Bible does not expect to get $27,000 worth of reading out of it.

A wealthy soap manufacturer addressed the hobo convention at Cincinnati and escaped without a scratch.

How fickle is humanity. In summer we kick about the high cost of ice, and in winter we trample it under foot.

A Baltimore man has been on the operating table 24 times. He must be the fellow who casts the scattering vote.

The conning towers on the battleships outnumber and outrank the cupolas on the temple of peace at The Hague.

A doctor told a woman's club "how to make a child sick." His talk could be spread usefully for the benefit of grown-ups.

They call it the United States of China, but the states are about as firmly linked together as a mess of chop suey.

A Boston minister tells men to vote as they pray. With a good many of them that would be never, until they are about to die.

Labouchere, the English editor of Truth, left ten million dollars. If that is the result of Truth, what is the use of so much lying?

The Denver man who traveled 9,000 miles to take unto himself a wife can hardly be said to be the victim of a leap year proposal.

Kitty Gordon tells us that it costs $200 a week to be beautiful, and yet few women are complaining about the high cost of beauty.

A Harvard professor advocates a course in aviation at all our universities, just as if the average college student is not flighty enough.

A Buffalo woman says she can't live with her husband because he is bald. It must also be that his ears are too small to afford a good hold.

A Pittsburg school has established "course for brides." The course for a good many brides these days is first to Niagara Falls and then to Reno.

One of the new novels is entitled "He Comes Up Smiling." The first man who ever retrieved a collar button from under the bureau, probably.

"Too bad about those forty Des Moines millionaires who can't get shaved Sundays." Does anybody believe Des Moines has forty millionaires?

The czar ordered the banishment of Bishop Hennogenes and he went to Zhirovitzky monastery in a private car. That's better than Siberia and walking.

A scientific has figured out that a bee travels 48,000 miles in collecting the material for a pound of honey What a beautiful price basis for a new trust!

"There is no telling a woman's age after she passes 25," sagely enunciates a contemporary. On the contrary, every friend she has cheerfully tells it on her.

Paris authorities have ordered Raymond Duncan to wear more clothes in public. Evidently Raymond labors under the impression that all the world's a bathing beach.

A California boy 22 years of age has married a lady of 63. We hope she will be good enough to refrain from spanking him in case she happens to catch him stealing jam.

Silk stockings are no longer considered fashionable in Washington. Has that any possible connection with the crusade the women of Washington are waging against high street car steps?

One of Alaska's most popular volcanoes is in violent eruption. If it is assisting to temper the atmosphere in its vicinity it is likely to make itself dearer than ever to the hearts of the Alaskan people.

A child 5 years old in New York has had his income raised from $3,000 per year to $15,000, thus permitting him to support his guardians in the style to which they alleged that they have been accustomed.

The French government asks for an appropriation of $4,400,000 for military aeroplanes. Those who imagined that the aerial navies would reduce the cost of "peace insurance" may have to revise their ideas.

No man is a hero to his stenographer. So say the organized women stenographers of Chicago. For self-protection, then, we shall have to hire male stenographers for whose opinion we don't give a hang.

A woman in Iowa laughed so long and so hard at a joke that they had to send for three doctors to chloroform her. This ought to be some encouragement to those mournful members of the community, the jokesmiths.

BARS PUT UP ON FRONTIER

Check on Promiscuous Shipment of Munitions of War

LOOPHOLES IN PRESENT LAWS

The Are Overcome by Resolution Adopted In Senate and Certain to Be Agreed to In House—President Given Discretionary Authority to Rule Upon Individual Cases—Stubborn Fact to Mexican Rebels

Washington, March 14.—Revolutions, filibustering expeditions, or the promotion of domestic violence in any country in Pan-America hereafter may not hope for war supplies of any description from the United States.

This principle, proclaimed yesterday in a concurrent resolution adopted by the senate, at the instance of President Taft, is practically certain to be adopted by the house today.

Though aimed primarily to meet the inadequacies of the present neutrality laws, to which the Mexican government called the president's attention, the resolution when put into effect will empower President Taft to prohibit at his discretion, by the issuance of a proclamation, the exportation of munitions of war to any country with which the United States is at peace.

Anticipating summary action by the house today, treasury department and war department officials issued instructions last night virtually halting all shipments of arms into Mexico until the resolution is declared effective.

Loopholes for the violation of neutrality laws admittedly are many, and professional promoters of revolutions in Latin America by various devices have succeeded in evading the statutes. To put an end to this, the president told members of the senate foreign relations committee and the Texas congressional delegation yesterday that he required discretionary authority to rule upon individual cases or it would be difficult to maintain peace hereafter in Pan-America.

Senator Scott immediately framed a resolution to give to the president comprehensive power, and unanimously the senate adopted the measure. To the Mexican rebels, who captured Juarez recently with the sole aim of possessing a port of entry through which they might import arms unrestrictedly, the resolution will prove a stubborn fact.

Yesterday's action is a departure from the policy of the United States during the Madero revolution, when ports of entry held by the rebels received arms and ammunition if regularly consigned to merchants.

Senator Root used but one argument in favor of breaking the precedent, and that was that thousands of Americans in Mexico are fleeing from their homes there, imperilled by the very arms which are being shipped into that country by Americans.

Major General Wood, chief of staff of the army, said that probably a larger border patrol would be required to enforce the letter of the new measure. The department of justice will exercise close scrutiny upon all exports of arms from this country, and it is believed unlawful shipments will be taken hereafter at points of origin.

THE MAINE'S "FUNERAL"

Program For Final Sinking of Famous Battleship Is Completed

Havana, March 14.—The program of ceremonies for the burial at sea of the old battleship Maine next Saturday was perfected last night.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the Maine will leave the harbor under tow, escorted by the North Carolina and the scout cruiser Birmingham, four Cuban gunboats and a flotilla of steamers carrying the cabinet officers, diplomatic representatives, officials, various societies and the general public.

The steamers will proceed outside the maritime limit, where the sinking of the Maine will be effected by opening the sea valves.

BY ORDER OF YUAN

Three Members of Chinese Imperial Family Are Arrested

Pekin, March 14.—By personal order of President Yuan Shi Kai, three princes, members of the Chinese imperial family, were arrested on the charge of inciting the recent army mutiny and conspiring to kill him.

Their names were not revealed, but one of them is said to be the most prominent of the younger Manchu princes, who opposed the abdication of the boy emperor.

The leaders of the young princes in their opposition to the republic are Prince Tsai-Hsun and Prince Tsai-Tao, brothers of Prince Chun, the former regent.

Packers Must Stand Trial

Chicago, March 14.—Another blow was dealt the packers charged with criminal violation of the Sherman law when Judge Carpenter denied a motion for the discharge of Edward Morris and Louis H. Heyman, two of the defendants, on a technical objection to the indictment.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M.G.Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III.

The Language of the Fan.

Mr. Grimm was chatting idly with Senorita Rodriguez, daughter of the minister from Venezuela, the while he permitted his listless eyes to wander aimlessly about the spacious ballroom of the German embassy, ablaze with festooned lights, and brilliant with a multi-colored chaos of uniforms. Gleaming pearl-white, translucent in the mass, were the bare shoulders of woman; and from far off came the plaintive whine of an orchestra, a pulsing sense rather than a living sound, of music, pointed here and there by the staccato cry of a flute. A zephyr, perfumed with the clean, fresh odor of lilacs, stirred the draperies of the archway which led into the conservatory and rustled the bending branches of palms and ferns.

For a scant instant Mr. Grimm's eyes rested on a young woman who sat a dozen feet away, talking, in playful animation, with an undersecretary of the British embassy—a young woman severely gowned in some glittering stuff which fell away sheerly from her splendid bare shoulders. She glanced up, as if in acknowledgment of his look, and her eyes met his. Frank, blue-gray eyes they were, stirred to their depths now by amusement. She smiled at Senorita Rodriguez, in token of recognition.

"Aren't they wonderful?" asked Senorita Rodriguez with the quick, bubbling enthusiasm of her race.

"What?" asked Mr. Grimm.

"Her eyes," was the reply. "Every person has one dominant feature—with Miss Thorne it is her eyes."

"Miss Thorne?" Mr. Grimm repeated.

"Haven't you met her?" the senorita went on. "Miss Isabel Thorne? She only arrived a few days ago—the night of the state ball. She's my guest at the legation. When an opportunity comes I shall present you to her."

She ran on, about other things, with only an occasional remark from Mr. Grimm, who was thoughtfully nursing his knee. Somewhere through the chatter and effervescent gaiety, mingling with the sound of the pulsing music, he had a singular impression of a rhythmical beat, an indistinct tattoo, noticeable, perhaps, only because of its monotony. After a moment he shot a quick glance at Miss Thorne and understood; it was the tapping of an exquisitely wrought ivory fan against one of her tapering, gloved fingers. She was talking and smiling.

"Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot!" said the fan.

Mr. Grimm twisted around in his seat and regaled his listless eyes with a long look into the senorita's pretty face. Behind the careless ease of repose he was mechanically isolating the faint clatter of the fan.

"Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot!"

"Did any one ever accuse you of staring, Mr. Grimm?" demanded the senorita, banteringly.

For an instant Mr. Grimm continued to stare, and then his listless eyes swept the ballroom, passing involuntarily at the scarlet splendor of the minister from Turkey.

"I beg your pardon," he apologized, contritely. There was a pause. "The minister from Turkey looks like a barn on fire, doesn't he?"

Senorita Rodriguez laughed, and Mr. Grimm glanced idly toward Miss Thorne. She was still talking, her face alive with interest; and the fan was still tapping rhythmically, steadily, now on the arm of her chair.

"Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot!"

"Pretty women who don't want to be stared at should go with their faces swathed," Mr. Grimm suggested, indolently. "Haroun el Raschid there would agree with me on that point, I have no doubt. What a shock he would get if he should happen up at Atlantic City for a week-end in August!"

"Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash-dot!"

Mr. Grimm read it with perfect understanding; it was "F—F—F" in the Morse code, the call of one operator to another. Was it accident? Mr. Grimm wondered, and wondering, he went on talking lazily:

"Curious, isn't it, the smaller the nation the more color it crowds into the uniforms of its diplomats? The British ambassador, you will observe, is clothed sanely and modestly, as befits the representative of a great nation; but coming on down by way of Spain and Italy, they get more gorgeous. However, I dare say as stout a heart beats beneath a sky-blue sash as behind the embellished black of evening dress."

"F—F—F," the fan was calling insistently.

And then the answer came. It took the unexpectedly prosaic form of a violent sneeze, a vociferous outburst in a bench directly behind Mr. Grimm. Senorita Rodriguez jumped, then laughed, nervously.

"It startled me," she explained.

"I think there must be a draft from the conservatory," said a man's voice apologetically. "Do you ladies feel it? No? Well, if you'll excuse me—?"

Mr. Grimm glanced back languidly. The speaker was Charles Winthrop Rankin, a brilliant young American lawyer who was attached to the German embassy in an advisory capacity. Among other things he was a Heidelberg man, having spent some dozen years of his life in Germany, where he established influential connections. Mr. Grimm knew him only by sight.

And now the rhythmical tapping of Miss Thorne's fan underwent a change. There was a flutter of gaiety in her voice the while the ivory fan tapped steadily.

"Dot-dot-dot! Dash! Dash-dash-dash! Dot-dot-dash! Dash!"

"S—t—5—u—t," Mr. Grimm read in Morse. He laughed pleasantly at some remark of his companion.

"Dash-dash! Dot-dash! Dash-dot!" said the fan.

"M—a—n," Mr. Grimm spelled it out, the while his listless eyes roved aimlessly over the throng. "S—t—5—u—t m—a—n!" Was it meant for "stout man?" Mr. Grimm wondered.

"Dot-dash-dot! Dot! Dash-dot-dot!"

"F—e—d," that was.

"Dot-dot-dash-dot! Dot-dash! Dash-dot-dash-dot! Dot!"

"Q—a—j—e!" Mr. Grimm was puzzled a little now, but there was not a wrinkle, nor the tiniest indication of perplexity in his face. Instead he began talking of Raphael's cherubs, the remark being called into life by the high complexion of a young man who was passing. Miss Thorne glanced at him keenly, her splendid eyes fairly aglow, and the fan rattled on in the code.

"Dash-dot! Dot! Dot-dash! Dot-dash-dot!"

"N—e—a—f." Mr. Grimm was still spelling it out.

Then came a perfect jumble. Mr. Grimm followed it with difficulty, a difficulty utterly belied by the quizzical lines about his mouth. As he caught it, it was like this: "J—5—n—s—e—f—v—a—t—5—f," followed by an arbitrary signal which is not in the Morse code: "Dash-dot-dash-dash!"

Mr. Grimm carefully stored that jumble away in some recess of his brain, along with the unknown signal.

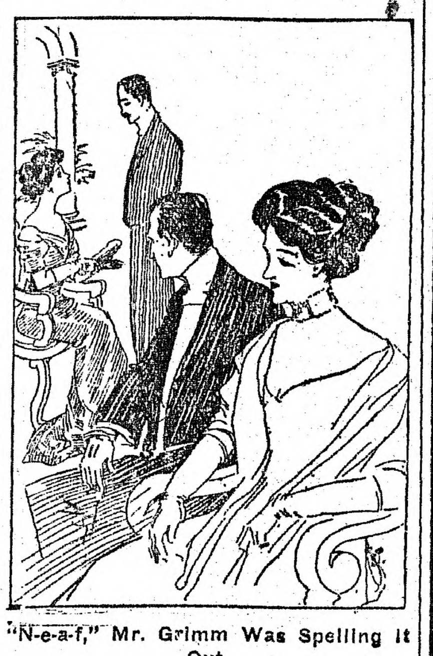
"D—5—5—f," he read, and then, on to the end:: "B—[illegible]—i—n—g 5—v—e—f w—h—e—n g g—5—e—s."

That was all, apparently. The soft clatter of the fan against the arm of the chair ran on meaninglessly after that.

"May I bring you an ice?" Mr. Grimm asked at last.

"If you will, please," responded the senorita, "and when you come back I'll reward you by presenting you to Miss Thorne. You'll find her charming; and Mr. Cadwallader has monopolized her long enough."

Mr. Grimm bowed and left her. He had barely disappeared when Mr. Rankin lounged along in front of Miss Thorne. He glanced at her, paused and greeted her effusively.



"N-e-a-f," Mr. Grimm Was Spelling It Out.

"Why, Miss Thorne!" he exclaimed. "I'm delighted to see you here. I understood you would not be present, and—"

Their hands met in a friendly clasp as she rose and moved away, with a nod of excuse to Mr. Cadwallader. A thin slip of paper, thrice folded, passed from Mr. Rankin to her. She tugged at her glove, and thrust the little paper, still folded, inside the palm.

"Is it yes, or no?" Miss Thorne asked in a low tone.

"Frankly, I can't say," was the reply.

"He read the message," she explained hastily, "and now he has gone to decipher it."

She gathered up her trailing skirts over one arm, and together they glided away through the crowd to the strains of a Strauss waltz.

"I'm going to faint in a moment," she said quite calmly to Mr. Rankin. "Please have me sent to the ladies' dressing-room."

"I understand," he replied quietly.

(To be continued.)

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WOULD RENEW OLD COMPACT

Coal Operators Urge Careful Consideration by Miners

REFUSE EMPLOYES' DEMANDS

Say Present Conditions of Industry Will Not Allow Them to Raise Pay of 180,000 Men—Old Agreement Stands Recognized as Most Just and Sound Solution of Labor Difficulties Ever Secured In This Country

New York, March 14.—Absolute refusal of the miners' demands for higher wages in the anthracite fields was conveyed to the representatives of 180,000 employes by a sub-committee of the coal operators. The reply was given at a conference attended by both the operators' and the miners' leaders.

Shortly after the conference began an official statement was issued by the operators containing the rejection of the miners' demands. The operators said:

"We are unable to accede to the demands presented by you at the joint conference in New York city Feb. 27. Were we to do so, we should cast aside in large part the work of the anthracite strike commission appointed by the President of the United States in 1902.

"After months of conscientious and painstaking effort in the investigation of the problem presented to them, the award they rendered stands recognized as the most just and sound solution of labor difficulties ever secured in this country. It has stood the test of time, has been twice renewed by mutual agreement, has preserved peace in an industry long subject to contention and interruption; has brought good wages to the employes, stability of employment to the many industries depending upon mining, and general prosperity to the anthracite region. It should be conclusive as to all facts and issues which they covered, and these have not been changed."

In conclusion the operators urged a renewal of the present agreement, saying:

"Our proposition is that the present agreement between the anthracite mine workers and the operators be continued for and during the time of three years from the first day of April, 1912. This agreement embraces the entire finding of the anthracite coal strike committee, together with the various modifications made in 1906 and 1909, of which some were made at your request and others were effected by the operators on their own initiative. We urge careful consideration of our proposition and its acceptance by you."

The operators said the present condition of the industry would not allow them to do more than continue the present agreement. They warned the miners that the responsibility for upsetting the present prosperous conditions in the anthracite coal fields would rest with them.

The miners asked adjournment until Friday, when they will present their counter reply, and the meeting adjourned.

BOOKS SHOW SHORTAGE

Treasurer Frazier of Seamen's Union Being Sought by Police

Boston, March 14.—Following an examination of his books by Boston police inspectors a warrant charging larceny has been issued for William H. Frazier, the missing secretary and treasurer of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's union and national secretary of the Seamen's Union of America.

Frazier disappeared last Wednesday. It is alleged that a shortage of $2542.10 was discovered in his accounts by officials of the union after he disappeared.

AT MIDNIGHT HOUR

Delaware Couple United In Wedlock In Middle of a Bridge

Wilmington, Del., March 14.—A marriage performed at Chestertown, Md., is a true exemplification of Longfellow's poem: "I Stood an the Bridge at Midnight."

Rev. Dr. L. E. Barrett, a Methodist preacher, married Louis Van and Miss Emma Leager, while standing in the middle of the span across the Chester river, near Chestertown, as the midnight hour struck. A signal lantern of the bridge furnished the only illumination.

Burning Oil Steamer Sinks

New York, March 14.—The steamer Jose, laden with 10,000 cans of oil, caught fire while at her pier here. Fifteen men barely escaped with their lives, and the burning steamer, after being pulled out into the East river, sank.

The Weather

Almanac, Friday, March 15.
Sun rises—6:10; sets—6:07.
Moon rises—5:31 a. m.
High water—8:45 a. m.; 9:15 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Increasing cloudiness; warmer.

LEADERS IN COAL ROW

G. F. Baer, Head of Owners, and J. P. White, President of Miners

CORNFIELD IN APPENDIX

Discovery of Doctors When Operating Upon Indiana Farmer

Lawrenceburg, Ind., March 14.—Three grains of corn that had begun to sprout were found in the appendix of James B. Powell, a wealthy farmer, when he was operated upon for acute appendicitis yesterday.

The appendix was eleven inches long. Powell had a habit, he said, of eating a few grains of corn every time he fed his stock.

DASH TO SOUTH POLE IN AN AEROPLANE

Contemplated by Aviator With the Mawson Expedition

Hobart, Tasmania, March 14.—The South Pole will be reached by aeroplane if Lieutenant Watkins, an aviator who is with the Mawson (Australian) Antarctic expedition is successful.

The steamer Aurora, upon which the Australian party went south, is in the harbor here, having arrived from Adelie Land. Captain Davis reported that two parties had landed, one for scientific purposes and the other to attempt to reach the pole.

Dr. Mawson's party was landed Jan. 19 and it is with this party that Watkins and his monoplane are traveling.

DID NOT HEAR FOG SIGNALS

Claim of Captain of Steam Collier Wrecked Off Nova Scotia

Halifax, March 14.—The 3000-ton British steam colier Islesworth, from Boston, while creeping into port through a dense fog, crashed on the rocks near Chebucto Head lighthouse and two hours afterward was a total wreck. Captain Redding and his crew of thirty-nine men reached the shore in safety.

The Islesworth was in a crippled condition, having only one blade on her propeller, and was making port to have new blades adjusted.

The captain claims he did not hear the fog signals, and before he realized his position, the big ship was on the rocks and within 100 yards of the lighthouse. Once she struck her doom was sealed.

KILLS PAIR OF BANDITS

Express Messenger on Train In Texas Is Right on the Job

Sanderson, Tex., March 14.—Two robbers attempting to loot the express car of a Southern Pacific train, west bound, were killed by Express Messenger John Trousdale, and the money of the express company was saved.

Trousdale hit the first robber on the head with a mallet as the bandit crawled into the car. As the second robber entered, the messenger, with the pistol dropped by the dead bandit, shot the other desperado.

The two men climbed aboard the engine at Dryden, Tex., and forced the engineer to run ahead with the express and baggage.

The passengers took up a large collection and presented it to the messenger.

Sugar Takes Another Drop

New York, March 14.—All grades of refined sugars were lowered yesterday 10 cents per hundred pounds.

FLYER PLUNGES TO RIVER

Loss of Lives Prevented by Great Thickness of the Ice

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., March 14.—Thirteen persons injured, several seriously, but none, it is believed, mortally, sums up the casualties from the wreck of the first section of the south-bound Twentieth Century limited, the New York Central's crack flyer, a mile south of Hyde Park, near this city.

Running behind schedule at an estimated speed of sixty miles an hour, and rounding a curve close by the banks of the Hudson, the train struck a rail cracked to the breaking point, and in an instant four cars had left the track and plunged down an embankment to the ice-covered river.

The thickness of the ice, acting as a check to the thundering rush of the toppling cars as they plowed through the shallows near the bank, keeping them from sliding into deep water, and the material of the coaches—steel—probably prevented a far worse disaster.

FOR FILING FALSE PAPERS

Seaver and Sheehan Get a Year and Mahoney Six Months

Boston, March 14.—Augustus Seaver, labor candidate for governor last fall; Patrick F. Sheehan and Dennis F. Mahoney were sentenced to the house of correction, the first two for a term of one year and the other for six months.

Seaver was found guilty on sixteen counts, eight of which charged him with falsely making and eight with filing nomination papers. Mahoney had previously pleaded guilty and has been in jail for about six weeks. Sheehan was found guilty of falsely making the same papers.

Acting upon the suggestion of Assistant District Attorney Lavelle, Judge Chase stated that he would consider the whole sixteen counts as one offense. Otherwise Seaver might have been sentenced to sixteen years.

GIFT OF $2,500,000 BY A BUSINESS MAN

Name of Technolgy's Benefactor Known Only to Maclaurin

Boston, March 14.—The Massachusetts Institute of Technology is to receive a gift of $2,500,000 from a donor whose identity is known only to President Maclaurin.

The announcement of this splendid gift, which is the largest single donation ever made by a living man to an American college, was made public by Maclaurin at a meeting of the Technology corporation last night.

President Maclaurin stated that the the donor was not a graduate of the institution, but a "public-spirited business man who desires to do a great thing quietly and without fuss, and wishes, for the present, to remain anonymous."

Members of the corporation are at a loss to know who the donor is, and at the close of the session there was much speculation.

GUILTY OF BRIBERY

Ohio Senator Received $200 In Relation to Insurance Bill

Columbus, O., March 14.—"Guilty as charged in the indictment," was the substance of the verdict returned last night by a jury in the case of State Senator Andrews of Ironton, charged with having accepted a bribe of $200 relative to an insurance bill.

Senator Andrews was indicted along with a dozen other state legislators and attaches more than a year ago, and his trial and conviction followed closely final disposition of the case of Rodney J. Diegle, former senate sergeant-at-arms, who recently began serving a penitentiary sentence of three years for having abetted the bribery of Andrews.

OPPOSITION CRUMBLES

Senate Confirms Pitney as Justice of the Supreme Court

Washington, March 14.—Mahlon Pitney of New Jersey yesterday was confirmed by the senate as an associate justice of the supreme court of the United States.

The vote was 50 to 28. The opposition to Pitney crumbled during the first two hours of the senate's executive session and a vote was reached shortly after 2 p. m. Under the agreement reached Tuesday night the vote was scheduled for 4 o'clock, but the debate was briefer than anticipated.

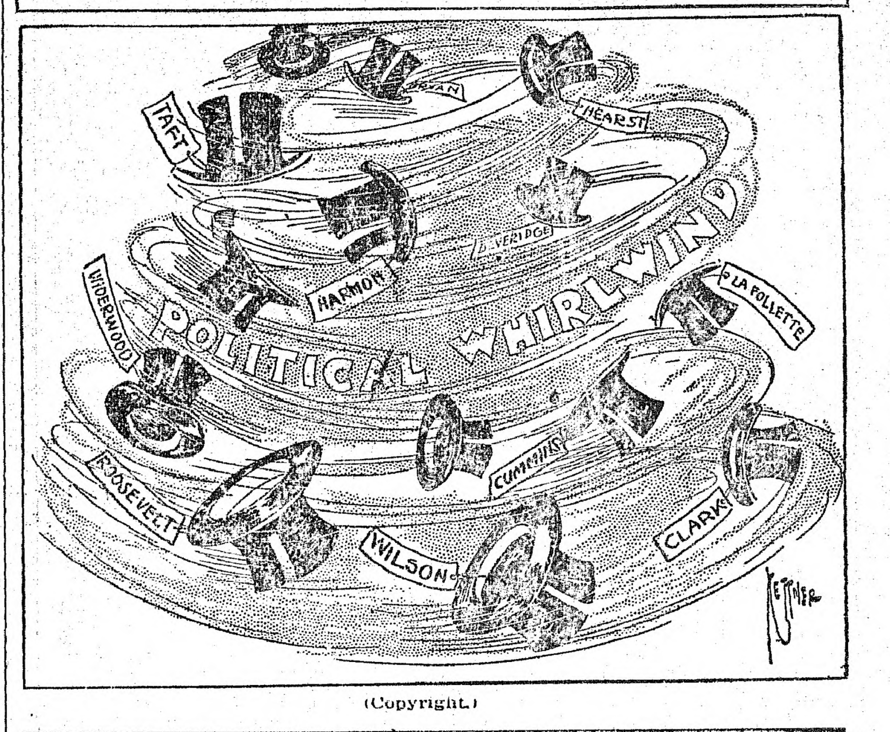
A MID-AIR COLLISION

Aeroplanes Fall to Ground After Bumping Together In Germany

Berlin, March 14.—A collision occurred between two aeroplanes flying round the aerodrome at Johannisthal, the machine driven by the German airman Schade, who was carrying a passenger named Badowski, striking violently another aeroplane driven by the German airman Rettinger.

Both the aeroplanes were smashed and fell to the ground, Badowski being injured, while the two airmen escaped unhurt.

"HATS ALL IN"



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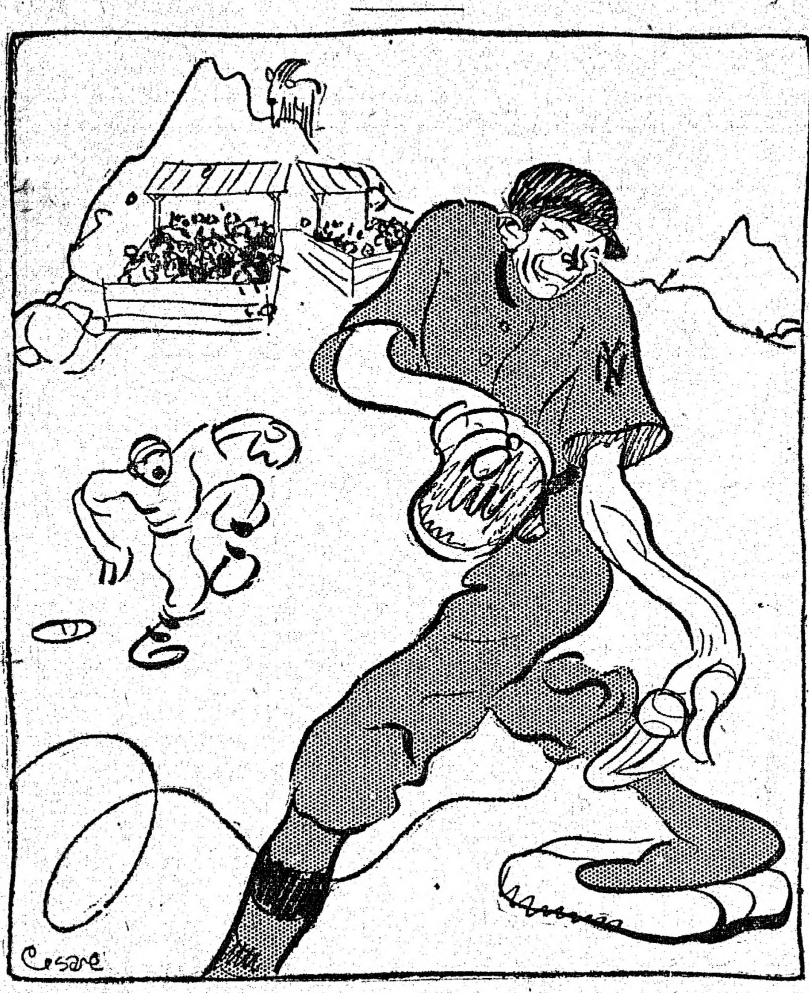

Hal Chase as Seen by Artist Cesare.

By HOMER CROY.

Hal Chase, the great billiard player, is also captain of the Yankees. He would rather play billiards, after being out on a month's camping trip with nothing to stay the inner man except canned calf's tongue, pemmican and an uninterrupted view of the landscape, than have a plush-button, golden-backed chair in the dining room of the Waldorf with three waiters and a waterboy to heed his beck.

A three-cushion carrom is as easy to him as a pick-up. He was born in Los Angeles 28 years ago and began playing three-ole-cat 25 years ago come spring, and could look an umpire in the eye and tell him to go to (as the clever and lamented Shakeapeare would mildly put it) before he could pronounce Popocatapetl.

At 14 he played second base for the home town team and when he had multiplied it by two he was the youngest and best looking manager between the Pacific seaboard and Matty's checkerboard. He has such good shoulders and leaps so gracefully that he has to have a penknife operated by foot power to open his mashing notes. His wife stamps the date on the back while Hal, Jr., picks up the ravelings.

He went one year to college, making a major of second base, a minor of handball and a bluff at calculus. The faculty couldn't see him with a microscope and full lights on, sighing with relief when he climbed in the chair car homeward bound; but ever since he made good they have been so kicking mad that they have been going about with their ankles strapped together to keep from punishing themselves.

His hobbies are hunting and horseback riding. When he gets out of his baseball togs his favorite outdoor diversion is keeping his heels in, his elbows stiff and his thumbs pointing up. He can give a riding master the lag, nine buttons, and pound on the floor for the cull'ed man in the white coat before the riding master gets his horse reined up.

The gib-boom of the Yankees is mild and good natured until somebody asks him to make a speech at a baseball banquet, at which his finger nails nip into his palms until the blood spurts and he begins to look like Lady Macbeth at the Labor day matinee, with a perceptible grinding of his molars followed by a pronounced twitching of his kicking muscles.

He is the greatest first baseman between the Canadian Pacific and the Gulf stream and owns a home in Leonia, N. J. There are hundreds of men who own homes there, but Chase admits it.

When winter comes, though, Hal doesn't mind it—he can read "Paradise Lost." He would rather read Milton's great home run than have a box at grand opera with the president and ice cream and lady fingers served between acts. He has read it three times and is now on the last lap of the fourth.

When he wants to be deliriously joyful he puts on his house slippers and reads a chapter out loud to his wife, stopping now and then to close his eyes and quote in a dreamy, full-throated tone:

"High on a throne of regal state,
which far
Outshone the wealth of Ormus and of
Ind—"

until Hal., Jr., begins to string spools on Tom's tail. Then Hal, Sr., gets up, throws the cat out the window, and goes on with the full-throated!

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

Metal Adaptable for Airships.

The new metal known as Liege metal is said to be 40 per cent. lighter than aluminum, which makes it particularly useful for airships.

Without Ceremony.

More or less ceremony usually attends the laying of a corner stone, but in one case at least it was laid quite simply.

Two Chicago men were talking of the fortune of a third when one said:

"He made his first lucky strike in eggs. He bought 10,000 dozen at a low figure, put them in cold storage and sold them at a profit of more than 300 per cent. That was the corner stone of his present fortune."

"Ah!" exclaimed the other man; "then the hens laid it!"

Those "Iron Dollars."

"I have always felt that we of the middle west have about the best of everything in the United States," a Missouri man who is in New York said. "But I am willing to admit now that we play the part of the 'goat' in the currency deal.

"You will never know the significance of the term 'iron dollars' until you have carried the big wheels around in your pocket," he continued. "And you will doubtless never carry the cumbersome coin as long as the good-natured western brother consents to deal with that part of the currency. In the two months that I have been in the east I haven't had my hands on an 'iron dollar,' and I'm not homesick for the sight of one. When I return I am going to try to carry enough paper to last me until I come back again."

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The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50.00
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NEW SCHEDULE SATISFACTORY

Lawrence Strike Committee Votes Favorably Upon It

WILL URGE ITS ACCEPTANCE

To Be Submitted to Mass of Strikers, Who Are Expected to Return to Work on Monday—Maximum Increase in Wages Is Twenty-Five Percent, Which Goes to Lower Paid Operatives—Other Concessions

Lawrence, Mass., March 14.—The great mill strike, which has been fought bitterly for nine weeks and has resulted in an increase of wages in textile mills all over New England, was practically ended when the general strike committee of Industrial Workers of the World accepted the new wage schedule of the American Woolen company.

The new schedule, which raises wages in the American company's mills in amounts ranging from 5 to 25 percent, is to be read at a mass meeting of the strikers on Lawrence common. This great body, comprising between 12,000 and 15,000 men and women, will then vote whether or not they will accept the new schedule.

The strike committee will recommend that they accept the new rate of wages and return to work. It is believed that they will do so without a murmur.

It is expected that the strikers will return to work next Monday. This will be decided at the mass meeting.

The following is a copy of the notice sent by the American Woolen company to the operatives of the Washington, Wood, Ayer and Prospect mills.

"All employes formerly receiving 9½ cents or less an hour will get an increase of 2 cents an hour.

"Those who received more than 9½ cents and less than 10 cents an hour will get 1¾ cents an hour.

"Those who received more than 10 cents and less than 11 cents an hour will receive an increase of 1½ cents an hour.

"Those who got more than 11 cents and less than 12 cents will receive an increase of 1¼ cents an hour.

"Those who received 12 cents and less than 20 cents will get an advance of 1 cent per hour.

"Those who receive 20 cents or more an hour will get an increase of 1 cent per hour.

"All job work will receive an advance of 5 percent flat.

"The premium already being adjusted to a fifty-four-hour basis, it will readily be seen that the increase of 5 percent in the wage list is that much advantage to the weaver in more easily acquiring the premium.

"Premiums will be distributed every two weeks instead of, as heretofore, every four weeks. Time and a quarter will be paid for overtime."

The general strike committee, in executive session, voted to have committees of three members each visit the agents of each of the textile mills in an effort to have the other mills follow the example of the American Woolen company and amplify the earlier announcements of wage increase, showing to what extent each individual employe will benefit. This is done to make the settlement of the strike as near general as possible.

The strike committee made arrangements to confer with the heads of other Lawrence mills in an effort to have them adopt schedules similar to that granted by the American Woolen company. Many of the committee hope that the situation will be cleared up in time to permit the end of the strike next Monday morning.

WAGE INCREASE GROWS

More Than 200,000 Operatives In New Engand Mills Benefited

Boston, March 14.—More than 200,000 textile operatives in the cotton and woolen mills of New England will receive a 5 percent raise, or better, before April 1, the action of the Fall River Iron Works company last night in announcing a raise, effective March 25, rounding out the second hundred thousand benefited by the recent raise campaign.

Mills in Belmont and Somersworth, N. H., and in Ipswich and South Boston also posted notices of the raise yesterday.

Indicating the wide-spread of the upward wage movement is a dispatch from Montreal that the Dominion Textile company, with eleven mills, employing several thousand hands, yesterday posted a 5 percent raise notice.

Mills Closed by Floods

New Haven, March 14.—Thousands were made idle in Connecticut by the shutting down of many industrial plants because of floods. The rivers are raging torrents.

DEFENDANTS TO BE TRIED TOGETHER

General Conspiracy Charge Stands In Dynamite Trial

Indianapolis, March 14.—Federal Judge Anderson sustained the motion of District Attorney Miller to consolidate twenty-nine indictments charging conspiracy to transport dynamite illegally under the third indictment returned by the federal grand jury.

The ruling was made after attorneys for the defense had been heard in arguments in a motion for a separate trial. It means all the defendants will be tried at one time under the general conspiracy charge.

In the consolidation of the cases the indictments against fifty-four men are merged in one with 128 counts, twenty-eight of which charge conspiracy to violate the statutes forbidding carrying dynamite and nitroglycerine on passenger trains, and 100 charge direct violations by the defendants both as abettors of and as principals with Ortie McManigal, John J. and James B. McNamara and Herbert S. Hockin.

SUGAR PAPERS MISSING

Prosecution Wants Them In Trial of Officials of Corporation

New York, March 14.—Many papers, letters and books of record, of extreme importance in the prosecution of the sugar trust men for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, have disappeared, it developed, when trial was resumed before Judge Hand in the United States district court.

It is the purpose of United States District Attorney Wise to show that the six defendants, officials of the American Sugar Refining company, violated the Sherman law by absorbing the Pennsylvania Refining company, of which Adolph Segal was president.

William H. Whiteside, who was a dummy secretary, by his own admission, of several of Segal's enterprises, was a witness.

THOUSAND ARABS SLAIN

As Many More Wounded In Fierce Encounter With Italians

Benghazi, Tripoli, March 14.—More than 1000 Arabs were killed and another 1000 wounded, according to Italian advices, in the course of one of the stiffest encounters of the war, when the Italians stormed and occupied two oases situated to the northeast of Fojat, which were strongly intrenched and held by a large force of Arabs.

The Arabs defended their position with the utmost bravery, but were finally routed by the Italian troops at the point of the bayonet.

The loss of the Italian troops is given as three officers and twenty-five soldiers killed, while they also had seven officers and fifty-five soldiers wounded.

SAVES TRAINS WHILE DYING

Towerman Receives Fatal Wound at Hands of His Friend

Boston, March 14.—Up in the Southampton street tower of the New Haven road yesterday afternoon, Towerman George H. Bishop threw several switches for two oncoming passenger trains, watched them thunder safely by, twice wrote in a book, according to regulations, the time at which they passed, and a moment later sank to the floor, shot through the stomach by his friend, Watchman William O'Neil.

Bishop died last night. Before he died, however, it is said Bishop assured O'Neil that he did not hold the shooting against him, but believed his story that the shooting was entirely accidental.

After he was released on bail last night, O'Neil said that he had arrested a man in the railroad yards and had drawn his revolver to capture him. He took him up in the tower where Bishop was at work, and was talking with Bishop about a place to lock the prisoner up, when in some way his revolver, which he held in his hand, accidentally went off.

HALF COW, HALF DEER

Queer Freak of Nature Makes Its Appearance on Bay State Farm

Holbrook, Mass., March 14.—Elmer Kingsley exhibited a week old calf at his farm on Plymouth street yesterday. The animal is half cow and half deer.

The hind parts of it are deer, and the front parts cow. It has a short tail, and deer legs, and the small, pointed feet of the deer and the general resemblance of a deer.

The front of the calf has the features of a cow; the feet are different, however, being larger and flatter. It weighs exactly twenty pounds, while an ordinary calf weighs sixty pounds. It is handsome, being almost entirely red.

GOSSIP AMONG SPORTS

Providence has sold Catcher Robert Peterson to Scranton.

Joe Jackson of the Cleveland Naps was born a ball player.

Dode Paskert has signed a three-year contract with Philadelphia.

Utica and Scranton are likely to dispute over the services of Jimmy Mullen.

Kansas City is said to have offered Jap Barbeau to Minneapolis for Warren Gill.

Boyd A. Lovvern has been named secretary of the Atlanta Southern League Club.

Rochester has sold Charles (Whitey) Alperman to Atlanta, according to a recent announcement.

Sherman, Tex., has completed arrangements to enter the Texas-Oklahoma Baseball League.

Pitcher John Fisher has asked Dayton to make a deal by which he can go to the Pacific Coast.

New Orleans has released Pitcher Frank McCain Robinson to Selma. from which he was secured.

Jim Jeffries insists he was drugged and there are a lot of good sports who are willing to believe the big fellow.

Pitcher George McQuillan is apparently thoroughly tamed and content. He has signed his Columbus contract.

Umpire Billy Carpenter has assured President Kavanaugh that he will return to the Southern League if wanted.

Jack Manning, last season outfielder with Johnstown, has been made manager of the York team of the Tri-State League.

Since trading Eddie Phelps to Brooklyn it is reported Toronto will make a deal for Catcher Bill Byers from Baltimore.

Baseball is 50 per cent brain, 25 per cent eye and 25 per cent arm and leg, according to Ty Cobb, and he is just about right.

Herman Meyers, who was an umpire in the Mink League last season, is slated to work as an arbiter in the Western this season.

BOWLING.

Teams 7 and 8, captained by Sheehy and McHugh, rolled a tie at the alleys last evening The game was interesting, being closely contested. It was anybody's game to the last box. Dan Gorman's rolling was the feature. The score:

TEAM SEVEN				
Sheehy	90	102	90	282
Edgerly, F. H.	88	88	92	268
Preston	93	99	96	288
LeCain	106	87	88	281
Pierce	81	82	77	240
	458	458	443	1359
TEAM EIGHT				
McHugh	106	96	91	293
Boxwell	75	75	75	225
Hannon	82	90	103	275
Taylor	78	82	92	252
Gorman	105	110	104	319
	446	453	465	1364

The first leg of 300 balls for a purse of money was played at the pool room in the Thomas block, last evening, between Keegan of Beverly, and Heeney, winner of the Social hour tournament, with the result, Keegan 104 to 89 for Heeney. The play was even and the remainder of the match will be watched with interest.

High School Base Ball Team.

Coach Sawyer, of the local school base ball team, expects to get the boys out some time next week. If the weather proves bad an attempt will be made to get the old High School hall, so that the pitchers can get their arms in condition.

The battery will be harder to fill this year then last; the candidates so far as known being Kelly, a south paw, who pitched good ball throughout last summer, but is new to High school ball. Wiggin, last year's captain and Reed, a South Peabody boy, are the candidates for the catching end.

Of last year's team, the whole infield with the exception of Barr, at first base, will be found candidates for their old positions. Kiley at second base Childs at short stop, and captain O'Leary at third. O'Leary is considered one of the best, and fastest third base men among the school boys.

In the outfield there will be found only two of last years men. They are Woodman and Goodwin who covered center and left field during last season.

Le Cain, the promising pitcher of last year will be unable to play on account of his studies.

The season opens with Ipswich High at the Park, April 6.

The team has in Sawyer, the coach, a local man of a long experience on different school teams. It is expected that a number of the old timers will assist Sawyer in his work.

The management of the team is under the direction of Harold Bliss, with Warren Merrill as assistant.

ELLER SETS WORLD'S RECORD

Wins 100-Yard Indoor Hurdle Contest at Baltimore, Negotiating Distance in 0:11 4-5.

A new world's record for the 100-yard hurdle race on an indoor track was made the other night by Robert Eller of Georgetown university at the Johns Hopkins-Fifth Regiment games at Baltimore. Eller negotiated the distance in 0:11 4-5.

Bob Eller.

Bob Eller is one of the four Eller brothers of New York, who are all athletes. Jack Eller, his older brother, was a member of the American Olympic team which went to Greece in 1908. Bob holds the world's record in the 75 yard high hurdles in conjunction with his brother, and it is said that he will be a member of the American team which goes to Stockholm this summer to take part in the Olympic games there.

Will Send Team to England.

The Philadelphia Cricket club intends to send an eleven to England this summer, sailing July 26, and returning in September.

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PIANO FOR SALE—A good standard piano, only two years old, in first-class condition. Owner going to California and must sell by the fifteenth. Any reasonable offer accepted. Cash or installments. K. Care of PRESS

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the COMMON WEAL, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

See our Sporting News — Today — 8 Page Edition

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 8 PEABODY, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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We are showing a large line of BABY CRIBS in a variety of patterns, each one fitted with a National Spring and finely finished.

The one in the picture has very high sides, is full-sized, giving baby lots of room, and the price is but **$7.50**.

If in need of a CRIB, don't fail to inspect our line.

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WE'RE STILL AT IT

And we are going to keep at it. All features, or no show.

TO-DAY

"The Mormons"

In the early days of Mormonism, the Mormons used to waylay emigrant trains and abduct the women and take them as their wives to keep up the Mormon faith.

See what happened to a party of Mormons that abducted a young westerner's sweetheart.

It's exciting. It's thrilling.

ANOTHER WHIRLWIND COMEDY
Tweedledum Riding-School Master

You know how you laughed at "The Laugh on Dad", well, you'll enjoy this one as much.

3 — *OTHERS* — 3

CALLED BACK MAN'S BEST FRIEND
THE DESCRIPTIONS

5 — *FEATURES* — 5

Hey Jimmy
Come on-a-and give-a-me-a-some rag-a-time
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING IT

ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
Dixie Moon

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

SELECTMEN ORGANIZE

James J. Sheehan, Elected Town Counsel

Michael H. Grady, Chief-of-Police

At the Selectmen's meeting last night P. H. Coleman was elected Chairman for the coming year. E. M. Poor, Clerk. This latter becomes imperative under the new town by-laws. Mr. Hill, the Chairman of the Finance Committee, and Mr. Underwood, a member, appeared before the Board, saying it was the unanimous opinion of their committee that, for the best interests of the town, Town Counsel Donnell should be re-elected. Mr. Earp of Lake Shore Park, the architect of the John Brown school, spoke in the same view, saying there were many legal matters unsettled connected with that school, some $8,000 being involved; that Counsel Donnell would be valuable to the town. A raise of $500 to the salary of Town Counsel was asked for, but it is a legal question to decide whether this salary could be raised under the town by-laws. Mr. Donnell spoke in his own behalf, saying he had served seven years as counsel and had a pride to seek the position for another year, the salary not being a question. There were many bills pending that needed his services. The Board of Public Works sent a communication, asking that Mr. Donnell be retained on matters pertaining to their Board. Mr. Fay moved for election of Town Counsel. On the first ballot James J. Sheehan had three votes, with one each for H. P. Farnham and S. Howard Donnell, and declared elected. Representative O'Connell appeared after the vote was declared, eulogizing Mr. Donnell, and asking that he be retained to assist Mr. Sheehan on the bill before the Legislature. He said there were some 22 bills there in which Peabody was interested and Mr. Donnell had represented the town in an able manner and had more than held his own against the best counsel in the State, employed by other cities and towns. The Board voted 4 (Mr. Buxton not voting) to 0, to instruct Town Counsel Sheehan to employ such assistance as he deemed necessary in the cases pending. Michael H. Grady was elected Chief of Police, getting all five votes, also Keeper of the Lockup. M. B. McCarthy was elected Forest Fire Warden. Timothy Cunningham was elected to the Board of Registers. John F. Russell was elected Janitor of Town Hall and John J. Croughwell, Assistant Janitor. Dr. Chas. Davis was appointed Inspector of Animals. Harry E. Stockwell was elected Burial Agent. The free use of both town halls was granted the Democrats and Republicans for the conventions. This was done should not the new law go into effect in time, which does away with conventions. Geo. T. Quint was drawn as juror to the criminal session of the Superior Court at Salem the first week in April. A victualler's license for Fitiman Redurke at 149 Washington street was referred to the Chief of Police. A victualler's license was granted Mavooz Rayis on Caller street. Spiros Smyros was granted a wagon license, 17 Wallis street. Louis Larmer was granted a license to peddle fruit and vegetables, 28 1-2 Mason street, also Louis Rosenfield, 25 Central street. Peter Valente, a victualler's license, Sutton street. A wagon license for Michael E. Cranning was referred to the Chief. Paul Aslogloe for an intelligence office, referred to the Chief. Free use of Town Hall was granted 1912 Class P. H. S. May 3. Arthur E. Reed and Edward A. Hall were elected civil constables.

Municipal Notes

No time within the remembrance of citizens have so many hearings before the Legislature been given where the interests of the town were pending, as this year, and it is a hard matter to keep track of the dates they come on. Counsel Donnell has certainly earned his salary this year. We have heard many reputable citizens speak of the able manner in which he has defended the town in these hearings. The water propositions that have come, in which our neighbors from Salem and Beverly have been jointly interested, have brought out considerable feeling. Why the three municipalities cannot come together and agree upon some general plan is hard for us to see, for certainly if matters continue as now, all concerned will get the small end. Come on, neighbors, let us get together and fix up matters.

The March payment of the Peabody Co-operative Bank shares is due Saturday next.

Several Peabody Men are playing with the Now and Then Association in their tournament games with the United Shoe Association team of Beverly. Carroll Edgerly and Frank Bomer bowl and play cribbage, while William Laugmaid represents the club as one of the billiardists. The Beverly club is ahead on points up to date.

The funeral of Mrs. Delia Foss was held from her late home this afternoon, Rev. George W. Penniman officiating. Many paid the last rites to one who endeared herself to scores of friends. Her patience for months was an example of one who was ready to go and trust eveything to the future. The interment was in Monumental cemetery.

Evidently the Selectmen do not want Mr. Donnell for Town Counsel, and it is more evident by the people appearing in his behalf that his services are needed for some time to come. Mr. Sheehan will make a painstaking official, but at this particular time, with so many bills that Mr. Donnell is thoroughly familiar with, the latter's services are plainly demanded for the best interests of the town says a Peabody business man.

At the meeting of the Board of Public Works last night Stephen S. Littlefield was elected chairman, and Charles J. Houghton, Clerk.

Runaway on Calumet Street.

Henry Dorsett, an employee of Bushby & Co., the Main street grocers, was stepping on to his wagon on Calumet street, this forenoon, when the horse started and ran away, breaking the whiffle-tree and smashing in the top of the wagon. The horse was stopped at Cottage street. Mr. Dorsett was slightly injured.

Food Sale at St. Paul's.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's Parish will hold a Food Sale at their Parish House on Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Judging by the crowd in front of the Olympic last night, all the picture fans in Peabody must have turned out to see Miller Bros. 101 Ranch Wild West Show. Manager McEvoy said, yesterday was banner day. Mr. McEvoy blames The Peabody Daily Press for his big business.

Board of Health Organize.

Dr. H. S. Pomeroy, chairman, and James T. Sullivan, clerk, was the result of the Board of Health meeting yesterday for the ensuing year.

At the meeting of the Electric Light Commissioners, John F. Murphy was elected chairman, Warren D. King, Superintendent of Plant, and Frank Taylor Clerk. Some big improvements in lighting the square are contemplated, also in front of the town house.

Fire Drill at High School.

A fire drill was held at the High School yesterday morning. The drill came as a surprise to the teachers as well as the pupils, it being held right after the school opened.

Harold Kiley was elected captain of next year's hockey team at a meeting held yesterday noon at the school.

The school committee has allowed the base ball team the use of the old High School until the weather will allow the team to get out of doors. Coach Sawyer intends to have the pitchers work out every afternoon, with the infield two or three times a week.

The entertainment at the Peabody Institute last evening, under the management of the Woman's Club, drew a large and appreciative audience. John Kendrick Bangs, who has gained fame by his lecture, "Salubrities I Have Met," was all that has been said of him, giving in an inimitable manner his experiences with the scores of prominent literary people he has met abroad and here.

A cowboy in full uniform attracted considerable attention on the streets yesterday. Manager McEvoy of the Olympic is certainly enterprising and gets results from his advertising.

The Legislative petition to enlarge the corporate powers of the Southern New England Railroad Corporation, which corporation is the Grand Trunk System, is being generally signed in town. From the plans that we have seen the road will not touch Essex County on their first entrance into Eastern Massachusetts, but we wonder whether the Boston and Eastern Railroad will connect with them. Stranger things have happened. No matter, but give us some competition in this direction and then perhaps Peabody will get better service to Boston which she surely deserves. The town has a freight service about equal to Salem and Beverly combined in tonnage, which does not count on the passenger end the road says. As we said a little competition might make it count. To be sure Peabody is on a branch line, which is unfortunate.

The laying of duplicate apparatus at the Electric Light plant has saved the town many bad plights. At the pumping station of the Water Department, when a short time ago a steam pipe gave out, necessitating the shutting down of the plant for several hours, caused the Board of Public Works to make arrangements to duplicate their apparatus. Accidents seem bound to happen and duplicate engines and piping seem to be the things to have in all mechanical plants owned by towns and cities. The economy of taking chances in such places is short sighted. Up to last year but one water main was owned from the pumping station down Washington street, and in case of a break the town was out of water until the break could be repaired. There is one section left to be duplicated and if we are correct this section will have another pipe added. The electric light plant is no doubt equipped to take care of such accidents as will happen, but when they come several at a time, the service will be crippled, but luckily for only a short time. Superintendent King is a live official and one who is always providing for just such emergencies. Our electric plant is well managed.

Prize Announcement.

To the person sending us the most interesting letter telling why he or she likes this issue of the Peabody Daily Press, we will give an order for **$2.00** worth of merchandise of any of our advertisers the winner may select. Mail your letters by Monday. The only condition we make is that each contestant will agree to buy the Peabody Daily Press every day for one month, at 1 cent per day.

Special Bargains in our Basement Dept.

At Special Sale Prices

Bleached Sheets, size 81 x 90 inches, made from fine quality heavy cotton, hand torn, regular 89c value; special sale price, **69c**

Pillow Cases, size 42 x 36 inches. same quality cotton as sheets, regular 19c value; special sale price, **15c** each

Yard-wide Percales, in pretty stripes and figured patterns. Nice for house dresses, shirt waists, etc., regular 10c value; special sale price, **7 1-2c**

All Linen Unbleached Crash, with fancy blue border, regular 10c quality; special sale price at **7c** yard

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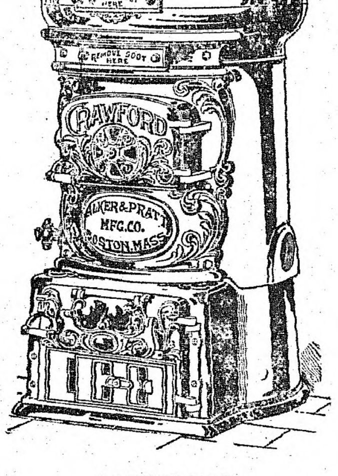

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Profane Language

Advance of Culture Causes Its Decline

By P. EVAN JONES

OWING to the extensive use of profane and blasphemous language having become so common seemingly among people in all walks of life, many have been trying to solve the problem why this should be in our advanced stage of civilization. Sometime ago I noticed an explanation coming from Prof. Thomas R. Launsburg, which is as follows:

Profanity is a brain test. The habit is in consequence subject to the general laws governing intensitiveness. To a very great extent the practice of swearing is specially characteristic of a rude and imperfect civilization.

With the advance of culture profanity declines. It declines not so much because men become peculiarly sensitive to its viciousness, but they do to its ineffectiveness, with the growth of refinement, both in the individual and in the community.

Much must always be allowed in the case of particular persons for the influence of early training and association. Exceptions are, therefore, too numerous to lay down any positive rule; still, it is safe to say in general that a man's intellectual development is largely determined by the extent of his indulgence in profanity.

I fully indorse the professor's remarks as to profanity being a brain test, and that it can show but a mental weakness amongst those who allow themselves to fall into the habit; but I beg to differ with him as to the possibility of its diminishing with modern culture and education, which has fully been demonstrated in the past, as there is no time in our history where the opportunities were greater for education and culture and where we should be at the height of perfection in this respect.

And if this should be a mark of the decrease of profanity it should be a lost chord in our present age; but, on the other hand, there is no period of our advanced civilization or could there be, even in the dark ages, where the use of profane and bad language has existed to any greater extent than at the present time. As to its being checked among the youths in their early training, this seems to be impossible under the present conditions, when it has permeated among the parents, even in their own homes, and where the children cannot avoid learning it before they leave the cradle.

What is needed to rid the country of profane language is to start in our schools and colleges an education of clean speech, and respect for reverence, which is fast being driven out by blasphemous and filthy tongues, and to assist this the laws of the land that exist throughout the country and which were made to protect us against blasphemy and other forms of low language should be vigorously enforced.

Many Evils of Public Dance Halls

By James Flynn

Since my arrival in this country just one year ago one of the most striking features of the daily press has been the large amount of space devoted to the vice problem and of the many causes discussed.

It seems to me that one of the most prominent is the dance hall. A great many of them are practically the recruiting station for the army of the unfortunates.

Comparisons, we are told, are odious, but the conclusions to which they sometimes lead are anything but odious. In Dublin (my native city) there are no such public dance halls; that is, halls that can be entered by anyone with the price of admission. Yet in Dublin they have dancing galore. How do they manage? By the formation of what they call dancing clubs.

A number of young men and women get together and draw up a winter programme. They then go among all their friends and get as many of them as possible to join. When a reasonable number are secured they make arrangements with the proprietor of a ballroom—most of the hotels have ballrooms attached—for the right of occupation for a certain night every week.

The general rule with these clubs is to give a "small and early" once a week and one big dance once a month. Expenses are paid by a weekly or monthly subscription levied on the members.

The advantages of the system are apparent. Every one knows every one else, which tends to make the affair far pleasanter than if all the participants were strangers, as is generally the case in a public hall. Secondly, it does away with the attendance of unescorted girls, probably the greatest source of danger.

I do not see why the young men and women of the cities of the United States should not adopt this plan. Upon them rather than upon their elders rests the duty of preserving the clean name of their city.

Married Man Should Have Some Liberty

By Ruth Marsh

When a man thinks enough of a woman to ask her to be his wife—he means a companion and helpmate for life, for better or for worse. And when he marries his choice does he know what is before him, the obstacles he has to overcome? I think the marriage question is looked at too lightly, especially when people are too young and unable to realize what they are going into.

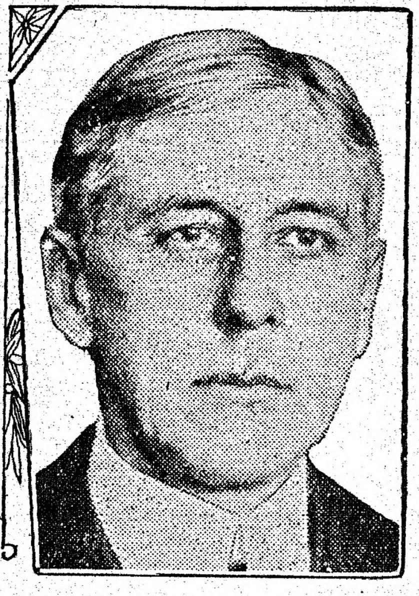
It is easy enough to get married and easy enough to stay married, if people do not form the idea that they are slaving for one another. When they once form that idea they might as well call it off, because then all faith and harmony are a thing of the past.

I was married and know whereof I speak. My husband used to be fond of shouldering a gun and going hunting occasionally. Some young women would say to me: "And you here all alone; why, I would not stand it!" Just as though that man had to hang to my apron strings all the time! I would answer them that he could do a lot worse. That's the idea most young girls and married women labor under, just as though a man had no rights left after marrying.

Yet when a wife is sick a man ought not to think too much of himself to tie on his wife's apron and get busy when they can't afford any help. I say "they" and not "he" because people when they are married ought to be equals in all things, but the man ought to be the provider and until he can make a home for a wife he ought not to think of matrimony.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

SELECTED FOR SUPREME COURT



The nomination of Mahlon Pitney, chancellor of the state of New Jersey, to be an associate justice of the United States Supreme Court, was sent to the senate the other day by President Taft. He will succeed the late John M. Harlan of Kentucky.

The president also nominated Julius M. Meyer of New York city to be judge of the United States district court for southern New York, and Ferdinand A. Geiger of Cassville, Wis., to be district judge for the eastern district of Wisconsin.

The statement that Chancellor Pitney would be named as the successor of Justice John M. Harlan was made at the White House subsequent to a call by John W. Griggs, former attorney-general of the United States, and a delegation of New Jersey lawyers, all of whom spoke of Judge Pitney in the highest terms.

The fact that Mr. Taft would likely select Chancellor Pitney for the Supreme Court vacancy came as a surprise, and did not become known until the night previous to the nomination, and then it was discussed only among some of the president's closest friends. Unusual efforts were made to guard the secret.

Judge Pitney has already made a name for himself in state and national politics as congressman and president of the New Jersey state senate.

His elementary schooling was received in his home town, after which he entered Princeton, from which he graduated in 1879. He received the degree of master of arts in 1882 and that of doctor of laws in 1908.

HELPS COOK AND SERVE MEAL

Girls employed in the Outlook offices held their heads high the other day and regarded with a somewhat superior air the other girls in the same building in New York. No less a personage than Miss Ethel Roosevelt took luncheon with them in their combined dining room and kitchen on the second floor.

Miss Roosevelt not only said she enjoyed the luncheon, but she also had a lot of fun waiting on herself and helping to cook things of the gas stoves. She was no stranger to the 75 Outlook girls. She attended their Christmas party, and she knows most of them by their first names.

Miss Roosevelt did not say what time she would arrive. Thirty-five of the girls have their luncheon at 12 o'clock and the others at 1. The Outlook company furnishes sugar, milk, butter, tea and coffee, and also the room and stoves, as well as "Irish Mary," who takes care of the room and washes the dishes. The girls go out to markets and grocery stores to buy their food, then bring it back and cook it themselves.

The 12 o'clock squad waited a long while in the hope that Miss Roosevelt would arrive before 1 o'clock. Then they went back to work disappointed. She arrived in a taxi-cab shortly after 1, to the great delight of the second squad of lunchers.

Miss Roosevelt went immediately to the lunch room, threw off her furs, and unbuttoned her gloves and announced: "Now, give me something to do."

The girls told her she must sit down and wait till they served her, but the blood of her father wouldn't let her. Not a minute did she sit still. She helped to scramble eggs and make tea and carried the things to her table.

KING GEORGE MAY VISIT U. S.

That the plan to have King George visit the United States this year or next will be submitted to him soon seems assured, though in official circles not a word is being said aloud on the subject.

There is a feeling in court and political circles that such a visit, if practicable, would present many very desirable features. But there are many difficulties in the way, not insuperable, but presenting for the diplomats and the statesmen a task that they regard as prodigious.

As is understood here, the plan would contemplate a visit by both king and queen to Washington, just as, according to ancient usage, the newly crowned sovereigns are required to pay their respects to the rulers of the European states. This custom might in effect be described as the returning of the calls made by the heads of other countries or their representatives upon the king and queen at the time of the coronation. At once a matter of etiquette arises—namely, that should the king and queen make such an after-coronation visit, the president of the United States would be expected to in turn visit London and the other European capitals after his inauguration. Whether such a thing would be approved by the American people is very doubtful, for no president, as such, has ever crossed the Atlantic.

In any event it is believed unlikely that a royal visit to the United States could take place this year owing to the king's recent prolonged absence in India.

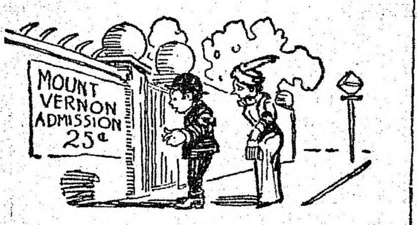
HAS MILLIONS FOR CHARITY

Probably in the history of philanthropy no woman has done more for charity than Mrs. Russell Sage, who, since the death of her noted husband, has been spending millions in the cause of humanity. Most of her work has been accomplished through the Russell Sage Foundation, the scope of which embraces a wide and worthy field. The movements helped by the foundation are as follows: The anti-tuberculosis campaign, the movement for public recreation, the placing out and management of children in institutions, the medical inspection of schools, the propaganda in behalf of children's school gardens, the propaganda for the prevention of blindness, especially among children, and the encouragement and extension of charity organizations.

These are not the only charities that have occupied the attention of Mrs. Sage. She has given large sums to the furtherance of education in this country. The principal universities have each received large endowments. Hospitals and homes for the aged and infirm have also been helped by her and her gifts to the charities of her home city, Syracuse, have been most generous.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

May Do Away With Fee at Mt. Vernon

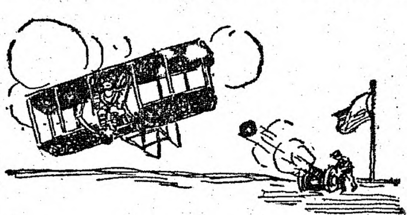


WASHINGTON.—The legislature of Virginia is now considering the propriety of enacting a law which will do away with a 25-cent admission fee charged at the gate to Mount Vernon, the home of Washington. Earnest protests have been made by many citizens of the state against the charging of any fee for admission to the grounds, on the theory that the public generally, without restraint, ought to be free to enter the grounds and inspect the many interesting things that are to be found there. The legislature of Virginia originally incorporated the ladies' society which owns the Mt. Vernon estate, and has made it what it is today, and of course an amendment of that act, cutting out the admission fee, may be made whenever the legislature in its wisdom sees fit. Two years ago, when the legislature was in session, a similar movement was put under way, but there was not legislation. This time the effort has been renewed with increased enthusiasm, and the no-fee bill is now before the house committee on laws, which has been giving hearings to men and women representing both sides.

The whole country is interested in this proposed change of the articles of incorporation of the ladies' Mt. Vernon society, for in every state there is a chapter of the society, and each of these chapters has had charge of the work of restoring one of the rooms of the old mansion, or one of the outbuildings, or some particular feature of the grounds. The purpose of the society has been to restore the buildings and grounds to the condition they were in the time when Washington was alive. This work has been carried forward pretty well to completion. In the mansion there is now almost 50 per cent. of the original furniture, for instance, while the outbuildings are all to be found there.

The people who want the admission fee abolished say the ladies' society has been making too much money! that it is a close corporation, taking money from the public and expending it without let or hindrance, and presumably piling up a considerable surplus in cash. The ladies' society doesn't plead guilty to these charges. It says the fees are only sufficient to maintain the estate properly, that there are no large surpluses, and that the society has not at any time made it a policy to earn profits from the patriotic impulses of American citizens.

U. S. Soon to Have Big Army Air Fleet



WITHIN two years the United States army will probably possess 40 aeroplanes. At present it only has seven machines, a number so insignificant as to make comparison with some of the powers of Europe almost impossible. In the development of the so-called "fourth army" of the military service, this country is far behind France and Germany, notwithstanding the fact that the first men to make practicable the flight of heavier-than-air machines were Americans. Even Italy can show greater advancement than this country, although this is due to the fact that she has on her hands a war which gave her an opportunity to demonstrate the usefulness of the flying-machine in actual service. The only thing approaching that opportunity in this country was offered during the period when we massed troops on the Mexican border.

Notwithstanding the fact that our army may possess 40 aeroplanes inside of two years, we will not even approach France in the number of our "avions," which the name applied in that country to military flying machines. The French war department proposes to buy during the present year 350 aeroplanes, the minister of finance having asked for $1,000,000 for the extension of aeronautical service. Twenty machines alone were used at the last French military maneuvers. The new machines will be ordered in lots of 20, 50 and even 100. They will be of different types and will be supplied by all the leading French constructors.

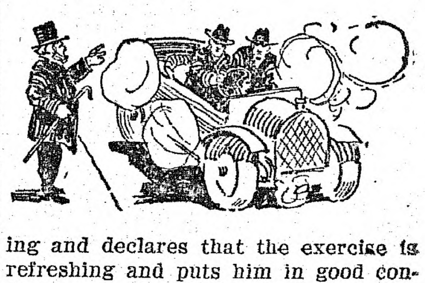
The day has passed when the aeroplane is a mere experiment for military purposes. Only a few days ago an Italian army officer, operating an aeroplane in Tripoli, dropped bombs among the Turks and Arabs and was in return wounded by a rifle bullet. He was using a monoplane and had one passenger with him. The most notable feature of the incident was the fact that he was enabled to continue operation of the machine after he had been wounded. His passenger assisted him and the monoplane was brought back to safety to the Italian camp. Not only were projectiles dropped among the enemy, but the aviator and his companion made sketches of the military works over which they passed.

Creates Furore in Washington Society

THE greatest furore has been created in Washington society by the advent of Mrs. C. H. Anthony of Muncie, Ind., who may or may not be making herself a dummy on which to display the art of millinery and marvelous jewelry. Suffice it to say, the Queen of Sheba would not be one, two, three in the class with Mrs. Anthony as to gorgeousness of raiment and lavishness of gems and jewels. For instance, Mrs. Anthony wears shoes so rackingly costly that she has to put them in the bank vault at night. There is nothing baser in the metal about the person of Mrs. Anthony than gold, and she scorns plain gold, and has it set with jewels to match hat, gown, coat, hose and shoes that she wears them with. Real lace is humiliatingly used to heel her slippers, and her head is topped by $1,000 hats and such like. Her gowns—well, it doesn't take much material to make them, and the least said about them the better. They are of the finest loom and the costliest dyes, and are then overhung with gold and diamonds, turquoise, emeralds, sapphires and pearls. Her coats are the handsomest and her furs the costliest that have ever been seen in the city of Washington. The heels of the wonderful slippers are set with something like diamonds, and she has these of all colors to wear upon the streets. Mrs. Nicholas Longworth is wedded to cut-glass heels on her shoes and slippers, but has never gone so far as cut-glass solitaires. Mrs. Anthony is wedded to what she terms the "gospel of clothes." There is one thing quite certain, and that is, "Lead us not into temptation" finds no place in her gospel decalogue. With all her love for finery Mrs. Anthony is intensely American, and says American clothes are good enough for her, and she has all her dresses made in Indianapolis.

"American clothes are good enough for me," she declares. "Every gown I own was made in Indianapolis."

Speaker Rides in an Automobile Now



WHEN he was elected speaker of the house of representatives Champ Clark refused to accept an automobile to be paid for by the government. Such a provision was made by congress during the term of Speaker Cannon, and that gentleman used his government automobile to his heart's content. He became so enamored of the joy of automobiling that at the end of his term he purchased one of his own and puts it to good use.

While Champ Clark does not own an automobile or allow the government to furnish him one, he enjoys riding, and, strange to say, he enjoys riding with his predecessor, Joseph G. Cannon.

Speaker Clark is seen very often riding about the streets and avenues of Washington in Mr. Cannon's machine. The speaker and the ex-speaker are real good friends.

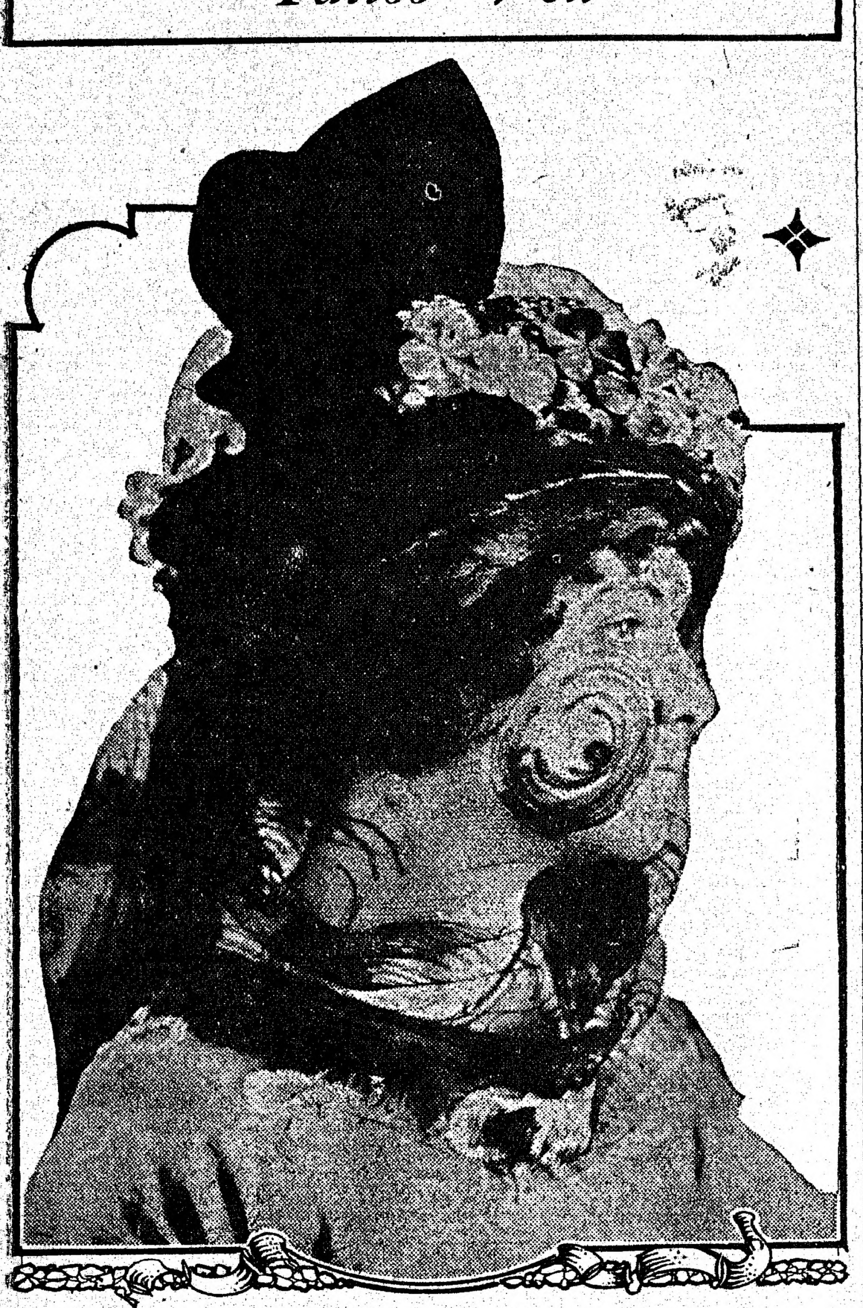
While Speaker Clark lives almost three miles from the capitol he always walks up in the morning if the weather will permit. He enjoys walking and declares that the exercise is refreshing and puts him in good condition for the long hours that he is held at the speaker's desk.

When the weather will not permit he rides on the street cars, taking his chances with the strap hangers and the corn grinders.

On his way home at midnight from a recent Democratic caucus, Mr. Clark hung by a strap and was jostled by the crowd in a car that was packed to its fullest capacity.

As he neared his home he remarked, "If it hadn't been so late I would have walked. Walking beats this all to death."

"Tattoo" Veil



Photographed by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

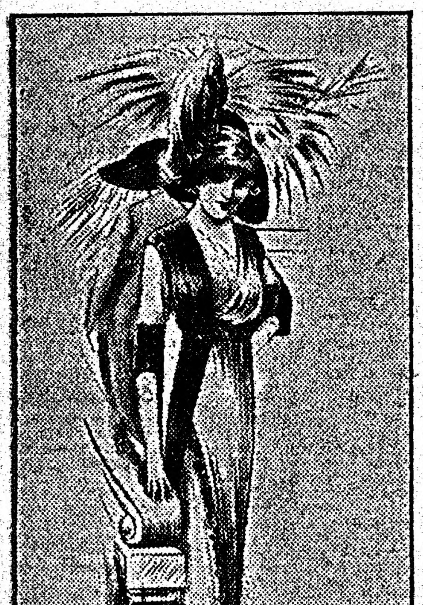
Here is one of the latest veils worn by fashionable society women, with the novel "swirl" on one cheek. These veils carry every conceivable design from an alligator to a rosebush, and give a curious tattooed effect to the wearer.

WOMAN HAS CLEVER SCHEME

Possible Accidents to Costumes, No Matter What Their Color, Are All Provided For.

At one of the debutante teas the hostess, a woman noted for her fastidious dressing, tore her gown so badly that repair was necessary. A friend accompanied her to her room to sit and chat while the mending was going on. The maid brought out a sewing case filled with needles threaded with silks and cottons of all colors. It took but a moment to select the required color and the repairs were quickly made. The guest thereupon remarked on the advantage of having threaded needles ready at hand. The hostess proudly admitted that this was her own brilliant idea, as it made her nervous to see a maid try and try again for a needle eye when she was hurried. She says she not only has a stock of needles threaded in black and white, but on the day a colored frock is worn needles are threaded in that color and placed in the workbasket. It takes only a few minutes on a bright day to thread needles and the system really saves time, eyesight and, most precious of all, patience.

GOOD COMBINATION.



The effectiveness of black and gray, shown in a gown of gray cloth allied to black panne and black Spanish lace.

Dainty Dresser Cover.

For a dresser cover, take three embroidered handkerchiefs, sew a row of insertion around each one; then join them together, and put a narrow lace around all; line with any preferred color of cambric, tacking at each corner so it can be easily removed for laundering. Put at each corner a bow of ribbon the color of the lining. This makes a very pretty dresser cover.

BLACK AND WHITE COSTUME

Idea That Really Never Has Lost Favor Comes With New Versions of the Mode.

Black and white costumes, it seems, have been revived, though probably few have ever been able to discover that they were in need of any such process. A smart new version of the mode may be seen in a suit consisting of a white linen skirt and a black taffeta coat, in Russian blouse style, which is adorned with white linen buttons and buttonholes bound with white linen. Another striking black and white combination is in a gown of oyster white satin, the skirt of which opens in front to show an upward turning point of black satin, underskirt. This is all the black there is, except in the girdle, which is of black velvet. A hat that would be altogether stunning worn by the right woman is a wide black straw of graceful lines, which is entirely covered on the upper side by a drapery of white chiffon. The trimming is a flat mass of pure white roses.

The Living Room.

In choosing chairs for the living room the individual requirements of the members of the family should be remembered, so that when the family is gathered together there will be a comfortable spot for each member.

The curtains, too, should be chosen in accordance with the needs and desires of the family.

Since the living room is always where the privacy of home life is enjoyed, the curtains should, if necessary, serve as protection from passers-by.

On the other hand, the room will probably require all the light possible. A happy arrangement is often made by having upper and lower curtains. Such sash curtains are made in two tiers and hung on two sets of brass rods, so that either the upper or lower half, or both, can readily be drawn aside.

Narrow Belts Smart.

While wide girdlelike belts are fashionable, there is something chic and smart about the narrow belt which the former lack.

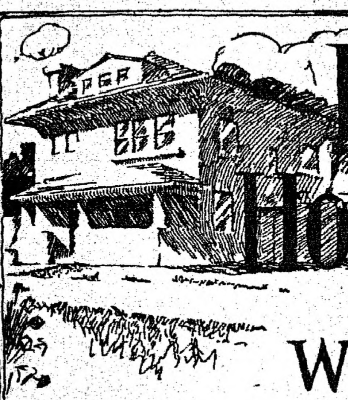
Black patent leather belts one and a half inches in width are popular. These are decorated with a buckle to match, or one of antique silver. Plain stitched cloth belts to match the suit are also worn. Sometimes these are trimmed with tiny white buttons arranged in a design at the back.

Narrow satin belts are in demand. Some are made of contrasting color from that used in the dress.

Suede and leather belts are made in all widths desired, and in every color.

Shoes in Colors.

Every effort is being made to produce novelties. Many colors are being made up into suede shoes—purple, sage green, sea blue, raspberry red. The colored shoes are worn with dresses to match, and with white and black gowns, and colored stockings of these bright shades are worn with black shoes. New black stockings have the walls of Troy in straight lines from the knee, which looks like black satin ribbon. Those who are economically inclined have lisle thread heels and toes to their silk stockings, for silk does not last long, especially if you walk much.



IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

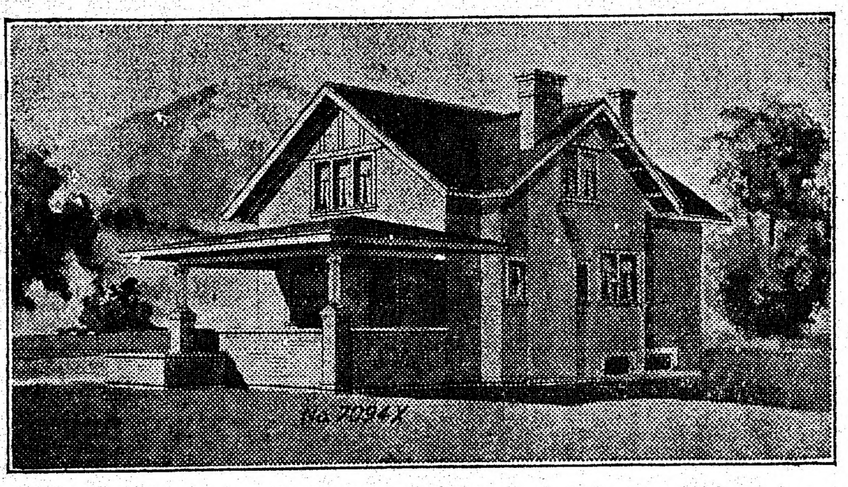
A very neat and pretty five-room house is this.

I sometimes think there is more solid comfort to the square foot in a cottage than there is in a square yard of mansion. You have less work and more genuine satisfaction, because you can make it more homelike. Take a room like this fine, big living room, having a cozy corner walled in with high-backed seats on two sides of a good fireplace for cold evenings, and you have something to remember with great pleasure and satisfaction. Imagine a dog or a cat half asleep on the hearth rug, with the family gathered around, some engaged in reading, some, perhaps, in fancy work, and you have a picture fit for a master artist.

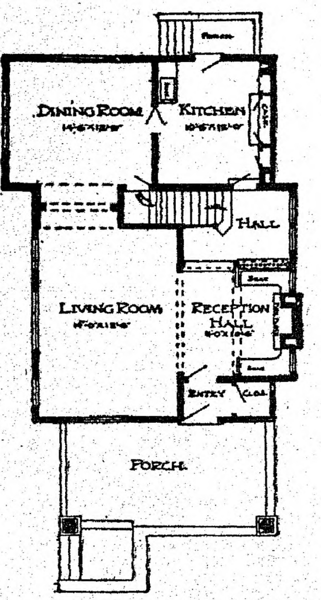
Between the porch and the living room there is a large vestibule big enough to contain a coat closet. There are double doors to shut out the cold, and, of course, the outer door is covered with a wire screen door in summer time.

The big living room is 14 feet by 18 feet 6 inches, which is extra large, even for a modern living room. The entrance from the living room to the dining room is a little out of the ordinary, and it gives a good opportunity to hang two pairs of curtains, and to secure an unusual effect if the work is nicely done. Placing the stairway in the center of the north side of the house leaves the front open with a clear view from the different windows. A center stairway works better than a front stairway on the second floor as well as on the first floor, for it leaves a fine, big bedroom in the front gable.

One reason why this house plan works up so well into large rooms is the fact that the stairway is very compact, just a short, straight flight of steps in the center of the house. Besides connecting the upper and lower floors, it makes an easy entrance to the cellar from the kitchen. There is a great deal in laying out a stairway so that it will give the greatest amount of convenience for the space occupied. There is also an entrance from the hall to the kitchen, which is a great convenience at times.



Coming to the kitchen, we have rather an unusual plan, the kitchen answering the purpose of pantry and kitchen combined. This is a recent idea in house building, and it seems to be growing in favor. It takes less room and it requires less steps at meal time. Instead of a pantry, one side of the kitchen is made into cupboards with shelves.

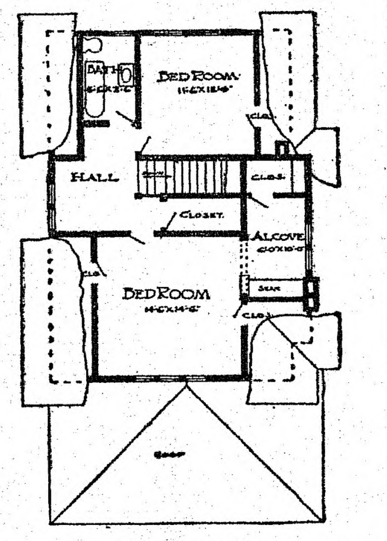


First Floor Plan.

These cupboards are deep enough, and the shelves are wide enough to provide a good deal of storage room. The front of this cupboard case, as it might be called, is made up of cupboard doors, so hinged as to open out leaving the entire shelf surface exposed. The shelves themselves, instead of being built in solid, are supported by pegs, so they may be lifted out for cleaning. One objection to cupboards is the difficulty of keeping them clean, but this arrangement seems to solve that problem; still, the doors shut over them keep out the dust.

The building of smaller houses has made the economy of space necessary. Architects have got busy with new inventions and new ideas, some of which have taken with the public because they mean greater comfort and convenience for the amount of money expended.

The front porch with the little boxed-in steps at the corner gives the house an artistic appearance to an unusual degree. There is something about the pitch of the porch roof, its size in proportion to the house, and the neat corners and pillars that stamps the whole house with an air of refinement. It is seldom you see a porch that so thoroughly fits the house as this one.



Second Floor Plan.

The size of this little house is 29 feet 6 inches in width by 35 feet 6 inches in length, exclusive of porches, which is rather large on the ground, as houses are built nowadays, but not large when you consider that it is only a cottage in height.

Such a house is easily heated with a hot air furnace, which is the most sensible way to heat a small house, because you get both heat and ventilation. But you must take the cold air from outdoors and not from some room in the house or from the cellar.

Outside air contains a good deal of moisture. It loses a portion of the moisture in passing through the furnace. If you pass it through several times it loses practically all of its moisture, and the effect on your breathing apparatus is very noticeable if you are a little out of condition.

All air is germ laden. Most germs are beneficial, but unfortunately the air also contains germs that are detrimental and some that are positively dangerous. If our vitality is what it should be, the worst germs cannot injure us seriously.

Codl will not kill disease germs; heat will not kill them until you get well up toward the temperature of boiling water. The warmth of the human lungs seems to be about right to encourage their most rapid development, and unless they are expelled in large quantities, they are likely to increase in numbers sufficient to make trouble.

Pneumonia and consumption are cured, if cured at all, by sleeping outdoors, or in the house with a window wide open. When a man feels economical enough to take the air from the inside of the house to pass it through the furnace, he is also careful enough to keep all the doors and windows closed. That is one of the strongest reasons why a furnace should not be fed with interior air.

Steam heating and hot water heating plants should always have in connection a ventilating system. New houses usually have flues for the purpose.

Some people will kill themselves in any kind of a house with any sort of a heating system; others will have fresh air in spite of difficulties.

This house will cost, complete, about $2,000, possibly a trifle more. It will be found a very satisfactory design, both as to outward appearance and interior arrangement.

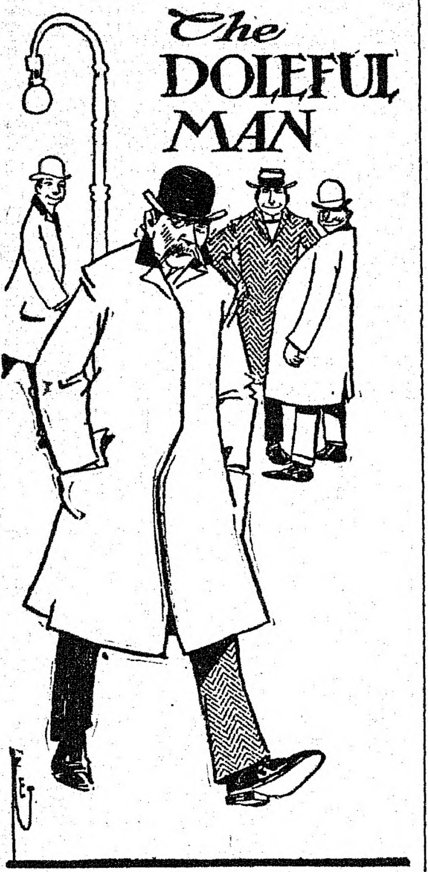
Unnatural Result.

"We froze him out."
"How did he take it?"
"He got hot."

The ONLOOKER

BY WILBUR D. NESBIT

The DOLEFUL MAN



"Life is a dreary vale," he said, "a place of sighs and sorrow.
I feel I would be better dead; I hate to see tomorrow.
One endless round of nothingness, one endless, gloomy highway,
A stony hill of sore distress, without a cheerful byway.

"I know I'm healthy as can be, and that I have some money,
But I am one who cannot see the world that you call sunny;
I rise at early morn with groans, I spend my day complaining—
Speak not to me in cheerful tones; your gladness I'm disdaining.

"Men hustle madly here and there, with countenances brutal;
They spend their hours in work and care, in efforts that are futile;
Their speech is all deceit and lies, their deeds are wholly selfish,
Each for his own base profit tries like some absorbing shellfish.

"I do not care to hear some songs, nor speeches by the smartest,
I do not care what praise belongs to sculptor or to artist;
There's nothing that makes life worth while; this world can cheer me never;
It's just a weary mile on mile; I would leave it forever."

Just then he felt a sudden pain; alarmed at his condition
He phoned with all his might and main, to summon a physician;
His trembling hands, his anguished eye, told only half his worry.
"Make haste!" he cried. "I fear I'll die! Oh, hurry, doctor, hurry!"

Adds to the Atmosphere.

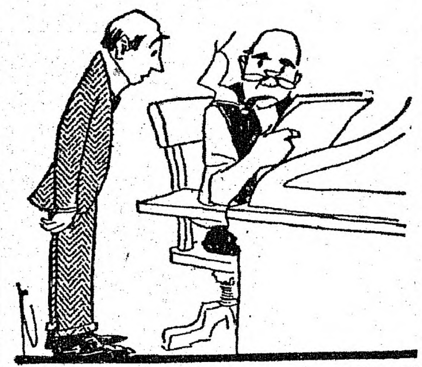
"Pardon me, Mr. Meddergrass," says the lately arrived guest to the landlord of the Sylvan Glade summer hotel, "pardon me if I seem impertinent, but my curiosity has been aroused."

"I am sure you could not intentionally be impertinent," replies Mr. Meddergrass. "What has aroused your curiosity?"

"I notice that in speaking to me and most of the rest of the boarders you—er—you use language—that is, you speak plain, good English. But when talking to the Justgottits and one or two others you adopt a quaint, old homestead dialect such as is heard on the stage or read in so-called rural novels."

"Yes," smiles Mr. Meddergrass. "You see, the people you mention would not enjoy country life unless they had the accepted country dialect, so by paying a few dollars extra on the week they induce us to use nothing but that style of conversation toward them."

NECESSARY STATEMENT.



"This is a terrible oversight of yours," growled the city editor to the new reporter.

"How's that?" asked the new reporter, in tones that indicated a gladness over having committed his terrible oversight for that day.

"In your story of the speech of Hon. Win D. Jammer at the convention you do not say that he sounded the keynote of the campaign."

Some day the new reporter wil learn that it is not wise to trample so ruthlessly upon the time-honored traditions of journalism.

No Wonder He Was Angry.

"What makes the Armless Wonder so surly this morning?" asked the Living Skeleton of the Fat Lady.

"The Snake Charmer got him to go and have his fortune told, and after he paid his fee at the door he discovered that the fortune teller was a palmist."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

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Most human maladies arise from wrong dieting. Garfield Tea gives immediate relief.

Awful.

"Is my hat on straight."
"No. One eye shows."—Life.

To Dyspeptics: Others have found a steady course of Garfield Tea a pleasant means of regaining health. Why not you?

Of Course.

"What would you do if you had a million dollars?"

"Nothing."

The Club at Midnight.

"He is a model husband."

"Who says so?"

"He does. He told me so at the club at midnight last night."

Indications.

"Don't tell me that girl is used to the best society."

"What makes you think she isn't?"

"Why, if you notice, she is polite to everybody she meets."

Making Good.

"Sire," expostulated Nero's confidential adviser, "what do you propose to do to rehabilitate this burning city of Rome so that its inhabitants will not hold the devastating conflagration against you?"

"Oh, fiddle!" retorted Nero.

Which he did.

Romance of the Rail.

It was in a Pullman car. The man who traveled for gents' furnishings had succeeded in working up a conversation with the lonesome-looking young woman. He leaned over her and breathed in her ear:

"Peaches, I'm taking a little trip to New York. Don't you want to go along?"

"Sir," she said, angrily, "you are going too far!"

But she didn't object to accompanying him as far as Schenectady.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

With less provocation the aristocratic suffragists of Great Britain riot as hard as the ignorant mill hands of Lawrence.

Whereever a person lives an isolated existence, or wherever a little community exists sufficient unto itself and with no contact with the great world, there humanity sours, grows morbid and wrong.

Under the Presidential primary law the primaries are to be held on the last Tuesday of next month. Each political party will choose eight delegates at large, and two delegates in each district and will name the presidential candidate the delegates will be expected to vote for.

Boys hear "Don't" so often that they know there are more than ten commaddments.

"There is a man in the world who is never turned down, wherever he chances to stray; he gets the glad hand in the populous town, or out where the farmers make hay; he's greeted with pleasure on deserts of sand and deep in the aisles of the woods; wherever he goes there's the welcoming hand—He's the Man Who Delivers the Goods."

Russia has imprisoned a man for writing a volume of poems. Over here we merely let our poets starve to death.

The peach crop having been killed twice already, we may be justified in counting on a heavy preserving season next fall.

Lower California, having permanently lost its revolution, has turned again to bull fighting as the only satisfactory substitute.

The tipping evil has reached a point where it should stop. A waiter in Chicago got an heiress; also, another in Philadelphia.

With prices continually soaring before long our scientists will have to give their attention to finding a substitute for food.

Italy's war expense is a million dollars a day. To get an idea of the enormous cost reduce a million dollars to spaghetti.

The thermometers are bravely striving to become normal again and if the weather forecasters will quit forecasting, all will be well.

One doctor who writes for the magazines says an automobile is a fine thing for catarrh. He doesn't say how often it should be taken.

One girl married a baseball player because he made so many home runs. All players who make home runs do not at once run home, however.

One large railroad has ordered that its pencil sharpeners be discarded. We accept this as another indication that the world is growing better.

The millionaire for a day in Wilkesbarre, Pa., got a great deal of advertising for his money, and he may decide to go on the vaudeville stage.

Saturn is having trouble with its rings, but as they are not wedding rings the people who follow divorce scandals need not prick up their ears.

Mr. Edison says he likes to read novels because they don't require him to think. Perhaps that's also the reason why so many people like to write them.

As for the fellow who has been going with a girl three years without renting a flat and asking the question, he had better look out. Something is likely to happen.

Any man who can't recall an old-fashioned winter in a sleigh, with her sweetness snuggling close and the stars twinkling poetry, has a poverty stricken memory.

The incineration of 300 old square pianos scheduled for next spring in New Jersey would be righteous if among the number were your neighbor's untuned instrument.

HOLDING UP COAL

Storage Piles In Anthracite District and Barges Held Back

MINERS WON'T GIVE IN

White Looks For General Suspension of Work at End of This Month

New York, March 15.—"The United Mine Workers of America will not compromise a single demand that they have made of the anthracite coal operators," declared John P. White, president of the mine workers. "I look for a general suspension of work in the anthracite fields on April 1," he added.

"The operators have notified us that their reply is final. When we meet them we will file merely a formal reply, reiterating our demands. It will then be up to the operators. If they make no concessions, every union hard coal miner in Pennsylvania will lay down his tools on the night of March 31."

DEFENDING ACTION IN OUSTING LEWIS

American Bar Association Head Sends Out Circular

Boston, March 15.—The action of the executive committee of the American Bar association in recalling its admission of United States Assistant Attorney General Lewis on the ground of his race is defended in a circular signed by President Gregory, sent to all the members of the association. The circular contains the following statements:

"Mr. Lewis was elected to membership by the members of the executive committee in entire ignorance on their part as to his race.

"Every effort was made to represent the matter to Mr. Lewis in such a way as to induce him to relieve the situation by retiring voluntarily.

"Notwithstanding all efforts to raise an issue not involved, the fact remains that Mr. Lewis was elected to membership in the association under a misapprehension; and he now insists on retaining the advantage of an election thus obtained."

TRIED TO BURN HOUSE

Three Negroes Are Taken From Two Constables and Lynched

Olar, S. C., March 15.—Three negroes, under charge of two constables, on their way from Olar to Bamberg to be lodged in the county jail, were taken from the officers by a mob at Odoms Bridge, seven miles from this place, and shot to death.

The mob of seventy-five to 100 men surprised the constables and finished its work in short order. The negroes had confessed to attempting to burn the residence of J. E. Cook, mayor of Olar.

TWO MEN KILLED

Fatally Crushed When Tower of Burning Courthouse Falls

Hamilton, O., March 15.—John Hunker, a fireman, was killed and William L. Love was fatally crushed when the high tower of the Butler county courthouse, in which they were fighting a fire, toppled inwards, burying them.

Although the fire was kept to the two upper floors, the courthouse was so badly damaged that it is said that it will be impossible to rebuild it. The loss is estimated at $150,000.

No Tax on the "Old Bach"

Boston, March 15.—The bachelors' tax bill fails to draw any better luck on a leap year than it did last year, when it first appeared. The legislative committee on taxation voted unanimously to report adversely on this bill to tax marriageable bachelors $5 a year and give the tax to the deserving old maids.

POMPEIIAN SALOON OF A. D. 79 FOUND

Hurriedly Left by Proprietor During Great Eruption

Paris, March 15.—In a shop excavated in the "Street of Abundance," leading to the Amphitheatre at Pompeii, has been found a row of wine jars so placed that it would seem the vintner was pouring wine from one into the other when he was overtaken by the wave of lava in A. D. 79.

According to a writer in The Temps, the shop may be regarded as nothing more or less than an early Roman saloon. The cash till, made of ivory, was found just as it was left by the panic-stricken owner. It contains a quantity of silver coins.

WANTS TO DIE IN PRISON

Wish of Old-Time Crook Considered Likely to Be Gratified

New York, March 15.—Charles W. Bartlett, an 80-year-old forger and swindler, the oldest known to the New York police, pleaded guilty to attempted forgery in the second degree. He expressed the hope that he would be given a long term, that he might die in prison.

Justice Swann sentenced him to five years in Sing Sing prison. The physicians who have examined him since he has been under arrest say he cannot live that long.

"I'm the oldest crook in the business," he told Judge Swann, "and I want to die in prison. That's where I belong. I have been a crook all my life. My stealings never profited me anything. It doesn't pay to be a crook, judge."

TO GIVE CASE TO JURY

Packers Decide to Present No Evidence In Criminal Prosecution

Chicago, March 15.—The ten Chicago packers, charged with criminal violation of the Sherman law, will submit their case to the jury without presenting any testimony. This announcement was made by counsel for the defendants. Court was then adjourned until Monday, when arguments to the jury will begin.

The move came as a surprise to the government representatives, who believed the defense would call a number of witnesses in an effort to refute the testimony already heard in the case.

Death of Lorillard Spencer

Newport, R. I., March 15.—Lorillard Spencer, millionaire lawyer and one of the leaders of Newport's exclusive social set, died here, aged 52. He was a member of many Newport, Boston and New York clubs.

Despondent Over Ill Health

Westfield, Mass., March 15.—Ill-health is given as the cause of the suicide of William E. Champlain, 21 years old, by drinking poison. Champlain's body was found in an open lot near his home.

The Weather

Almanac, Saturday, March 16.
Sun rises—6:08; sets—6:08.
Moon rises—5:52 a. m.
High water—9:45 a. m.; 10 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Snow in north, snow or rain in south; colder in Vermont.

THIRTY-FOUR INJURED

Passengers In Darkness as They Crawl From Debris In Train Wreck

Waterloo, Ia., March 15.—Andrew Bennett was fatally injured and thirty-three other passengers were more or less seriously hurt when a passenger train was derailed three miles north of Dunkerton. The train consisted of baggage, mail, three chair cars and a steel sleeping car.

The foremost chair car, for some reason, while rounding a curve, lurched violently from the rails, followed by the two remaining chair cars and the sleeper. The chair cars ran on the frozen ground for a short distance, turning over on their sides thirty feet from the track. The sleeping car remained upright.

Within the wrecked cars the passengers were tossed about. When the cars left the track the lighting system was ruined and the victims of the wreck had difficulty in crawling out of the debris in the darkness.

THOUSAND DEAD AT CANTON

Insurgents Threaten an Attack on the Foreign Quarter

Hong Kong, March 15.—Four gunboats have been dispatched to Canton from Hong Kong. An eye-witness describes the scenes at Canton as terrible. One thousand persons have been killed. The British gunboat Kinsha has been compelled to shift her anchorage. It is probable that all shipping will be prohibited from approaaching Canton.

The insurgents number about 28,000 and are being reinforced.

The leaders in the movement are anxious to attack Shameen, the foreign quarter, to bring about intervention by the powers. The insurgerts atatempted to concentrate for an atttack on Shameen but were intercepted by the regulars and retired.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M.G.Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV.

The Fleeing Woman.

Mr. Grimm went straight to a quiet nook of the smoking-room and there, after a moment, Mr. Campbell joined him. The bland benevolence of the chief's face was disturbed by the slightest questioning uplift of his brows as he dropped into a seat opposite Mr. Grimm, and lighted a cigar. Mr. Grimm raised his hand, and a servant who stood near, approached them.

"An ice—here," Mr. Grimm directed, tersely.

The servant bowed and disappeared, and Mr. Grimm hastily scribbled something on a sheet of paper and handed it to his chief.

"There is a reading, in the Morse code, of a message that seems to be unintelligible," Mr. Grimm explained. "I have reason to believe it is in the Continental code. You know the Continental—I don't."

Mr. Campbell read this:

"St5ut man fed qaje neaf j5nsefat5f," and then came the unknown, dash-dot-dash-dash. "That," he explained, "is Y in the Continental code." It went on: "d55f bfing 5ver when g g5es."

The chief read it off glibly:

"Stout man, red face, near conservatory door. Bring over when G goes."

"Very well!" commented Mr. Grimm ambiguously.

With no word of explanation, he rose and went out, pausing at the door to take the ice which the servant was bringing in. The seat where he had left Senorita Rodriguez was vacant; so was the chair where Miss Thorne had been. He glanced about inquiringly, and a servant who stood stolidly near the conservatory door approached him.

"What Sort of Paper Was It?" Inquired Mr. Grimm.

"Pardon, sir, but the lady who was sitting here," and he indicated the chair where Miss Thorne had been sitting, "fainted while dancing, and the lady who was with you went along when she was removed to the ladies' dressing-room, sir."

Mr. Grimm's teeth closed with a little snap.

"Did you happen to notice any time this evening a stout gentleman, with red face, near the conservatory door?" he asked.

The servant pondered a moment, then shook his head.

"No, sir."

"Thank you."

Mr. Grimm was just turning away, when there came the sharp, vibrant cra-a-sh! of a revolver, somewhere off to his left. The president! That was his first thought. One glance across the room to where the chief executive stood, in conversation with two other gentlemen, reassured him. The choleric blue eyes of the president had opened a little at the sound, then he calmly resumed the conversation. Mr. Grimm impulsively started toward the little group, but already a cordon was being drawn there—a cordon of quiet-faced, keen-eyed men, unobtrusively forcing their way through the crowd. There was Johnson, and Hastings, and Blair, and half a dozen others.

The room had been struck dumb. Then dancers stopped, with tense, inquiring looks, and the plaintive whine of the orchestra, far away, faltered, then ceased. There was one brief instant of utter silence in which white-faced women clung to the arms of their escorts, and the brilliant galaxy of colors halted. Then, after a moment, there came clearly through the stillness, the excited, guttural command of the German ambassador.

"Keep on blaying, you tam fools! Keep on blaying!"

The orcnestra started again tremulously. Mr. Grimm nodded a silent approval of the ambassador's command, then turned away to his left, in the direction of the shot. After the first dismay, there was a general movement of the crowd in that direction, a movement which was checked by Mr. Campbell's appearance upon a chair, with a smile on his bland face.

"No harm done," he called. "One of the officers present dropped his revolver, and it was accidentally discharged. No harm done."

There was a moment's excited chatter, deep-drawn breaths of relief, the orchestra swung again into the interrupted rhythm, and the dancers moved on. Mr. Grimm went straight to his chief, who had stepped down from the chair. Two other secret service men stood behind him, blocking the doorway that opened into a narrow hall.

"This way," directed the chief tersely.

Mr. Grimm walked along beside him. They skirted the end of the ballroom until they came to another door opening into the hall. Chief Campbell pushed it open, and entered. One of his men stood just inside.

"What was it, Gray?" asked the chief.

"Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, was shot," was the reply.

"Dead?"

"Only wounded. He's in that room," and he indicated a door a little way down the hall. "Fairchild, two servants and a physician are with him."

"Who shot him?"

"Don't know. We found him lying in the hall here."

Still followed by Mr. Grimm, the chief entered the room, and together they bent over the wounded man. The bullet had entered the torso just below the ribs on the left side.

"It's a clean wound," the physician was explaining. "The bullet passed through. There's no immediate danger."

Senor Alvarez opened his eyes, and stared about him in bewilderment; then alarm overspread his face, and he made spasmodic efforts to reach the inside breast pocket of his coat. Mr. Grimm obligingly thrust his hand into the pocket and drew out its contents, the while Senor Alvarez struggled frantically.

"Just a moment," Mr. Grimm advised quietly. "I'm only going to let you see if it is here. Is it?"

He held the papers, one by one, in front of the wounded man, and each time a shake of the head was his answer. At last Senor Alvarez closed his eyes again.

"What sort of a paper was it?" inquired Mr. Grimm.

"None of your business," came the curt answer.

"Who shot you?"

"None of your business."

"A man?"

Senor Alvarez was silent.

"A woman?"

Still silence.

With some new idea Mr. Grimm turned away suddenly and started out into the hall. He met a maid-servant at the door, coming in. Her face was blanched, and she stuttered through sheer excitement.

"A lady, sir—a lady—" she began babblingly.

Mr. Grimm calmly closed the door, shutting in the wounded man, Chief Campbell and the others. Then he caught the maid sharply by the arm and shook some coherence into her disordered brain.

"A lady—she ran away, sir," the girl went on, in blank surprise.

"What lady?" demanded Mr. Grimm, coldly. "Where did she run from? Why did she run?" The maid stared at him with mouth agape. "Begin at the beginning."

"I was in that room, farther down the hall, sir," the maid explained. "The door was open. I heard the shot, and it frightened me so—I don't know—I was afraid to look out right away, sir. Then, an instant later, a lady come running along the hall, sir—that way," and she indicated the rear of the house. "Then I came to the door and looked out to see who it was, and what was the matter, sir. I was standing there when a man—a man came along after the lady, and banged the door in my face, sir. The door had a spring lock, and I was so—so frightened and excited I couldn't open it right away, sir—and when I did I came here to see what was the matter." She drew a deep breath and stopped.

"That all?" demanded Mr. Grimm.

"Yes, sir, except—except the lady had a pistol in her hand, sir—"

Mr. Grimm regarded her in silence for a moment.

"Who was the lady?" he asked at last.

"I forget her name, sir. She was the lady who—who fainted in the ballroom, sir, just a few minutes ago."

Whatever emotion may have been aroused within Mr. Grimm it certainly found no expression in his face. When he spoke again his voice was quite calm.

"Miss Thorne, perhaps?"

"Yes, sir, that's the name—Miss Thorne. I was in the ladies' dressing-room when she was brought in, sir, and I remember some one called her name."

Mr. Grimm took the girl, still a-quiver with excitement, and led her along the hall to where Gray stood.

"Take this girl in charge, Gray," he directed. "Lock her up, if necessary. Don't permit her to say one word to anybody—anybody, you understand, except the chief."

Mr. Grimm left them there. He passed along the hall, glancing in each room as he went, until he came to a short flight of stairs leading toward the kitchen. He went on down silently. The lights were burning, but the place was still, deserted. All the servants who belonged there were evidently, for the moment, transferred to other posts. He passed on through the kitchen and out the back door into the street.

A little distance away, leaning against a lamp post, a man was standing. He might have been waiting for a car. Mr. Grimm approached him.

"Beg pardon," he said, "did you see a woman come out of the back door, there?"

"Yes, just a moment or so ago," replied the stranger. "She got into an automobile at the corner. I imagine this is hers," and he extended a handkerchief, a dainty, perfumed trifle of lace. "I picked it up immediately after she passed."

Mr. Grimm took the handkerchief and examined it under the light. For a time he was thoughtful, with lowered eyes, which, finally raised, met those of the stranger with a scrutinizing stare.

"Why," asked Mr. Grimm slowly and distinctly, "why did you slam the door in the girl's face?"

"Why did I—what?" came the answering question.

"Why did you slam the door in the girl's face?" Mr. Grimm repeated slowly.

The stranger stared in utter amazement—an amazement so frank, so unacted, so genuine, that Mr. Grimm was satisfied.

"Did you see a man come out of the door?" Mr. Grimm pursued.

"No. Say, young fellow, I guess you've had a little too much to drink, haven't you?"

But by that time Mr. Grimm was turning the corner.

(To be continued.)

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WHOLE COURT IS WIPED OUT

Friends of Man Sentenced Open Fire on Officials

JUDGE IS FIRST TO FALL

District Attorney and Sheriff Meet Same Fate, While Clerk of Court and One Juror Are Probably Fatally Injured—Terrible Scene Enacted In Old-Fashioned Courthouse In Virginia Mountains

Hillsville, Va., March 15.—In a flame of unprecedented outlawry, the entire human fabric of the Carroll County circuit court, in session here, was wiped out by assassination. Just as Judge Massie had sentenced Floyd Allen to one year in prison for aiding in the escape of a county prisoner, two of Allen's brothers and several of his friends opened fire with revolvers. Massie fell dead in his place on the bench on the first volley.

The weapons were then tutrned on Commonwealth's Attotrney William Foster, and he sank to the floor with several bullets in his brain, death being instantaneous. Sheriff Lewis Webb, making a desperate effort to reach the ringleaders, was shot dead before he had taken ten steps. Several of the jurors who had tried the case were seriously wounded, J. H. Blankenship probably fatally.

The Allens, including the prisoner and other friends, after the killing of the sheriff, backed slowly out of the courtroom, holding all would-be pursuers in check at the point of revolvers. Once outside they made a dash for the mountains on horseback.

A posse of citizens soon was in pursuit, and reports have reached here that one of the Allens had been seriously wounded in a pitched battle which was fought with the posse.

Special officers are being rushed into the county to help in running down the murderers. Governor Mann is holding two companies of militia in readiness in case the Allens and their friends gather recruits in the mountain fastness.

Hillsville is in a remote quarter, fifteen miles from Barren Springs, the nearest railroad station, and outside help will be late in arriving.

The village was thrown into a ferment. The wiping out of the law officers left affairs in the hands of untrained citizens, but nearly every man in this section of the county has joined in the hunt.

The scene of the wholesale murder was the quaint little old-fashioned brick county courthouse, Hillsville being the seat of Carroll county. There had been reports that an attempt might be made to rescue Floyd Allen, who himself had aided a prisoner friend recently to escape from the county officers. The trial had been in progress for several days, however, without any indication becoming public of the carefully planned plot of the Allen brothers and their associates.

Floyd Allen had been found guilty and had been called for sentence. The stuffy little courtroom, with its coal stove and crude furniture, was crowded. Sidney and Jack Allen were among the first arrivals and were seen to take their places near the rail marking the enclosure for prisoner and counsel engaged in the case. Standing nearby were a number of their associates and friends from the Blue Ridge mountains.

Judge Massie went about the sentencing of the prisoner in the usual matter of fact way, but the words "one year of hard labor" had scarcely passed his lips when there came the crack of a revolver.

In an instant this was followed by a volley of shots, and the judge, who had partly risen at the first shot, lay dead and bleeding on the bench. Commonwealth's Attorney Foster was sitting directly in front of the bench and was next to succumb to the well directed shots of the suddenly turned outlaws, who had taken what they deemed justice into their own hands.

The brothers and their friends must have been well armed, for it seemed to spectators who escaped from the bloody courtroom that fully 100 shots were fired.

At the first fusillade several jurors had been wounded. Sheriff Webb, whipping out his own weapon, made for the prisoner, who had joined in the shooting, but the officer was stopped by a hail of lead and crumpled into a lifeless heap on the floor.

By this time the shooting in the courtroom had become general and there was a wild rush of the unarmed for windows and doors.

Dexter Goad, clerk of the court, received a bullet wound in the neck and is desperately hurt. His death would mean the wiping out of the last vestige of the court's officers.

Judge Massie was one of the most prominent jurists of the state. He was 48 years old and is survived by a widow, two sons and a daughter.

Commonwealth's Attorney Foster had held his office for eight years. He was 40 years of age and known as a fearless prosecutor. He was a Republican leader in the county.

TOO MANY CIDER JAGS

Efforts to Close Stores Which Sell the Juice of the Apple

Georgetown, Del., March 15.—Asserting that stores that sell cider in Georgetown are a common nuisance, a petition signed by several citizens was presented to council last night, with the request that council have the places closed.

Proprietors of the cider shops declare that apple cider is not an intoxicating beverage, and as they pay a state license to sell cider, say that their places cannot be closed. They will fight every effort to stop their business.

Drunkenness is becoming common in the town, and the cider places are being blamed for the trouble. For the last few Saturday nights the town has been in a hubub from drunken men on the streets, and last week matters reached a climax, when fights took place in some of the stores.

DISPOSES OF $2,000,000

Father Hands Out Fortune to His Children In a Hat

Yoakum, Tex., March 15.—To distribute his property, valued at $2,000,000, aamong his eight children, J. A. Lander of this place arranged a lottery with numbered tickets and each ticket corresponding to the number of some part of the estate. The tickets were drawn from a hat by the children. They took turns drawing, and, there being no blanks, every drawing represented a winning.

The members of the family agreed to the scheme, and the luckiest members drew the best of the property.

Lander is hale and hearty at 87 years of age, and the drawing took place on his birthday anniversary. He has been a resident of the state for sixty years and accumulated his fortune in land and cattle.

CONVICTS MURDER THREE OFFICIALS

Escape From Penitentiary While Blizzard Rages

Lincoln, Neb., March 15.—Three prisoners at the Nebraska penitentiary at Lancaster, three miles south of here, assassinated Warden James Delahunty, Deputy Warden Charles Wagner, Usher A. C. Heilman and wounded Cell House Keeper Doody.

The three convicts then made their escape from the front entrance of the penitentiary and were swallowed up in the blizzard which is raging here.

The killing was done by Convicts Morley, Taylor and Dowd, each sentenced for bank robbery. Morley has previously served in Missouri for murder.

The trio shot Wagner in his office, which looks out into the prison yard. Doody was shot just outside the cell house of which he was the keeper.

After blowing off the lock of the first steel door which leads into the public entrance of the prison, the murderers rushed the turnkey at the point of a revolver, forced him to unlock another door, took his keys and let themselves into the main corridor.

Before the men let themselves out they had shot Delahunty and Heilman by firing through the barred doors, the two men having rushed out of their offices into the main corridor when the first shot was heard.

None of the other convicts attempted to escape. The turnkey immediately locked the remaining convicts in their cells.

CONDUCTOR RETURNS $10,000

Woman Who Had Lost It Gives Him a Dollar For His Honesty

South Berwick, Me., March 15.—For returning a handbag containing nearly $10,000 in bills, which an aged Kittery woman had lost, Charles E. Chaplain, a conductor on the Atlantic Shore Line railroad, received a reward of one dollar.

The handbag was found by Chaplin in the aisle of one of his cars. The Kittery woman was much disturbed when she discovered that her handbag and money was missing. When the conductor handed the bag to the woman her agitation subsided.

HITS MEXICAN REBELS

Measure Against Shipping of War Munitions Passes In House

Washington, March 15.—The house, after a brief discussion, adopted the concurrent resolution passed by the senate authorizing the president to prohibit the exportation of war supplies to any American country where domestic violence exists.

In signing the resolution, President Taft will issue a proclamation specifically forbidding the shipment of arms to Mexican revolutionists.

Roosevelt Quits Jury Job

Mineola, N. Y., March 15.—Theodore Roosevelt has ended his experience as a juror at his own request. As a result of his nine days' presence in the Nassua county supreme court he is $36.40 richer, $27 of this sum being earned by his jury duties and the balance being allowed by the state for traveling expenses.

LONG BATTLE REACHES END

Lawrence Strikers Vote to Return to Work Monday

MASS MEETING ON COMMON

Fruits of Victory Proclaimed on Same Spot Where Leaders Opened Big Industrial Warfare Nine Weeks Ago—Ban Remains on Few Independent Mills—Militia and Outside Police Not In Evidence In the City

Lawrence, Mass., March 15.—Fifteen thousand striking textile workers, at a mass meeting on Lawrence common, voted to declare off the strike against the American Woolen company's mills and the Kunhardt and Atlantic mills. This means that of the 31,650 employes of the Lawrence mills, all but 6400 will be at their places in the factories Monday.

In an uproar of wild cheering, heard for blocks throughout the business section, the strikers accepted the peace plan of the Industrial Workers of the World committee.

The failure of the Arlington, Pacific, Duck, Everett and Pemberton mill owners to meet the strikers' committee and the increase in wages offered by the other concerns, will continue the strike in these places.

Between now and Monday, the whole force of the striking body is to be concentrated upon the mills which stand in the way of an entire victory for the mill workers.

Thousands of jubilant strikers surged through the city streets last night, laughing, chatting and noisily, although not boisterously, celebrating their achievement.

Up at the strike headquarters the entire force of committees are planning the last battle of New England's great textile war, which is to be directed against the mills now holding out.

The leaders assert that the task of compelling the surrender of the few independent mills will not be difficult. In each of these mills an advanced wage scale has been posted, but in no case does it measure up to the concessions made by the American Woolen company, followed by the Kunhardt and Atlantic mills.

The mass meeting on the common, at which the vote was taken yesterday afternoon, was a remarkable demonstration. From the bandstand where the leaders opened the big industrial warfare nine weeks ago they proclaimed the fruits of victory. Before them 15,000 men, women and children joined in mighty cheers and prolonged applause.

From the bandstand the I. W. W. banners and an occasional red flag fluttered in the wind that carried the voices of the speakers to the outskirts of the great circle of humanity, embracing more than twoscore nationalities. Back and front on the bandstand the speakers in different languages announced the recommendation of the strikers' committee. William D. Haywood was the dominant figure and put the question of the vote to the assemblage.

As the motion to return to work today was moved and seconded, Haywood in a brief speech advised its acceptance, but a thunder of "No" somewhat startled the spectators who had gathered to witness the vast demonstration. Another motion was made to return Monday, and this was carried almost unanimously.

It was unofficially stated that the greatest obstacle which the strike leaders have met in their efforts to get the men to return to work, was a satisfactory explanation of what disposition could be made on the release of Ettor and Giovannitti. The Polish and Italian factions have been demanding their release before they would vote or would return to work.

To secure this end, the strike leaders are to bend their energies, and as soon as the grand jury reports it is believed that it will be possible to get them out on bail, unless the governor uses his influence for pardons.

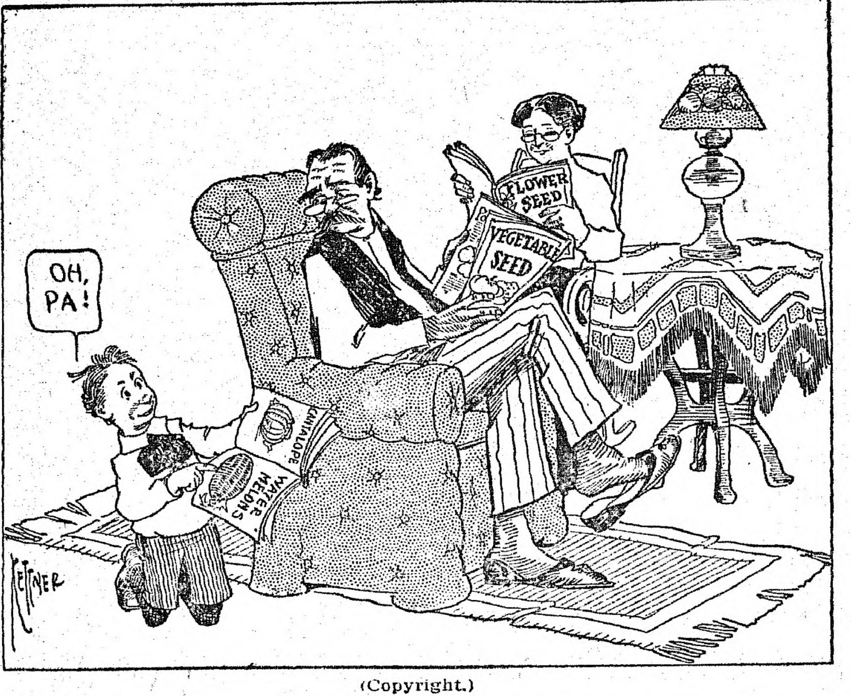
Contrary to expectations, the strikers made no effort to parade after the mass meeting. In all the speeches made, they were urged to return peacefully to their homes upon adjournment of the unique gathering.

As the vast concourse of people melted away from the common, Lawrence for the first time in nine weeks assumed its normal aspect. The swarm of extra police, the patrols of militia tramping all the main business streets, with fixed bayonets, were no longer in evidence, and last night for the first time since the wage struggle began, the three big searchlights which had played with mechanical precision over and around the immense plant of the American Woolen company were unswung from their positions in the big towers and the mill district ceased to be a segregated section to all but a uniformed force after nightfall.

Bachelors Must Marry or Get Out

Dublin, March 15.—The district council of Dunshaughline, County Heath, has ordered all bachelor inhabitants to get married within three months or leave the town.

POPULAR FICTION



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House Cleaning Time is Here!
But it has lost its terrors for those who use Electric Vacuum Cleaners

The dirt is easily, quickly and cheaply removed from carpets, rugs and draperies without removing them from their accustomed places. Walls, furniture, bedding, etc., can also be renovated. It is better to own an Electric Vacuum Cleaner yourself, but if you do not they can be hired in Peabody of NATT BUXTON, 36 Andover Street and GEORGE R. NELSON, 30 Main Street.

WE WILL FURNISH THE CURRENT TO RUN THEM

Peabody Electric Light Plant

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Call at nearest fire station and the boys will be glad to sell you tickets

1 CENT
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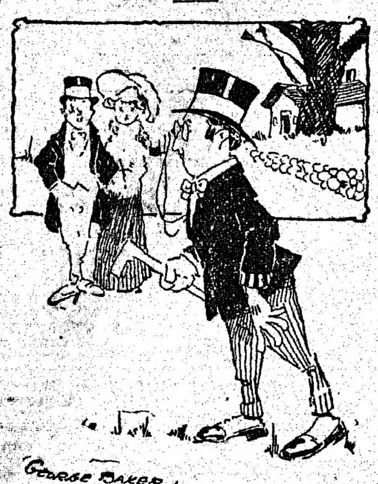
AFRAID TO LOOK UP.



"Why doesn't he look up his family tree?"

"Afraid he might see some monkeys hanging from the branches."

Too Thin.

"The greatest curiosity I ever came across in the course of a long experience," said the first broker, "is a man who comes into our office every day, watches the ticker like a hawk for five hours, and pays cash for everything he buys."

"I can beat that by a mile," replied the second broker. "A man came into our place a while ago and started to trade actively in Reading and Union on a five-point margin. He had $5,000 when he began. In six months he had $50,000. Then do you know what he did? He put his money into first mortgage bonds—and quit."

The first broker looked almost dazed. "I hate to do it," he murmured, "but I've just got to. You're a liar!"—Puck.

The Biblical Injunction.

A Washington clergyman made a call of consolation upon a woman who had suffered a sad bereavement. "I hope," said the pastor, "that in your bitter trial you have found some ray of comfort from the Scriptures."

"Indeed I have, sir," was the confident though fearful reply.

"That's grand, sister," was the sympathetic observation of the minister. "May I ask what passage of the Good Book helped you most?"

"Grin and bear it."

Shot With a Knife.

Years ago in a stock performance of a famous old melodrama, the villain, Charles Wolcott, suddenly discovered that he had left his revolver in the dressing room. In much confusion, he fumbled in his pocket and found a penknife which, he figured, would do just as well for the 'bloody deed. Imagine his consternation when, after plunging the blade into the hero's breast, that player failed to change his lines and screamed at the top of his voice: 'Heaven forgive you! I'm shot."

Unrealized Idyl of a King.

King Arthur had just invented the round table.

"Can you invent a bureau that a man's wife will let him have two drawers of?" we asked.

Their Use.

"What is the object of repeating rifles?"

"Of course, to make every shot tell."

A Match.

"The big prizes in life are few."

"So are the big winners."—Baltimore American.

FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY
Where the Winters Are Cold and the Snows Deep.

Writing from the vicinity David Harum made famous, a man says that he was an habitual coffee drinker, and, although he knew it was doing him harm, was too obstinate to give it up, till all at once he went to pieces with nervousness and insomnia, loss of appetite, weakness, and a generally used-up feeling, which practically unfitted him for his arduous occupation, and kept him on a couch at home when his duty did not call him out.

"While in this condition Grape-Nuts food was suggested to me, and I began to use it. Although it was in the middle of winter, and the thermometer was often below zero, almost my entire living for about six weeks of severe exposure was on Grape-Nuts food with a little bread and butter and a cup of hot water, till I was wise enough to make Postum my table beverage.

"After the first two weeks I began to feel better and during the whole winter I never lost a trip on my mail route, frequently being on the road 7 or 8 hours at a time.

"The constant marvel to me was how a person could do the amount of work and endure the fatigue and hardship as I did, on so small an amount of food. But I found my new rations so perfectly satisfactory that I have continued them—using both Postum and Grape-Nuts at every meal, and often they comprise my entire meal.

"All my nervousness, irritability and insomnia have disappeared and healthy, natural sleep has come back to me. But what has been perhaps the greatest surprise to me is the fact that with the benefit to my general health has come a remarkable improvement in my eye-sight.

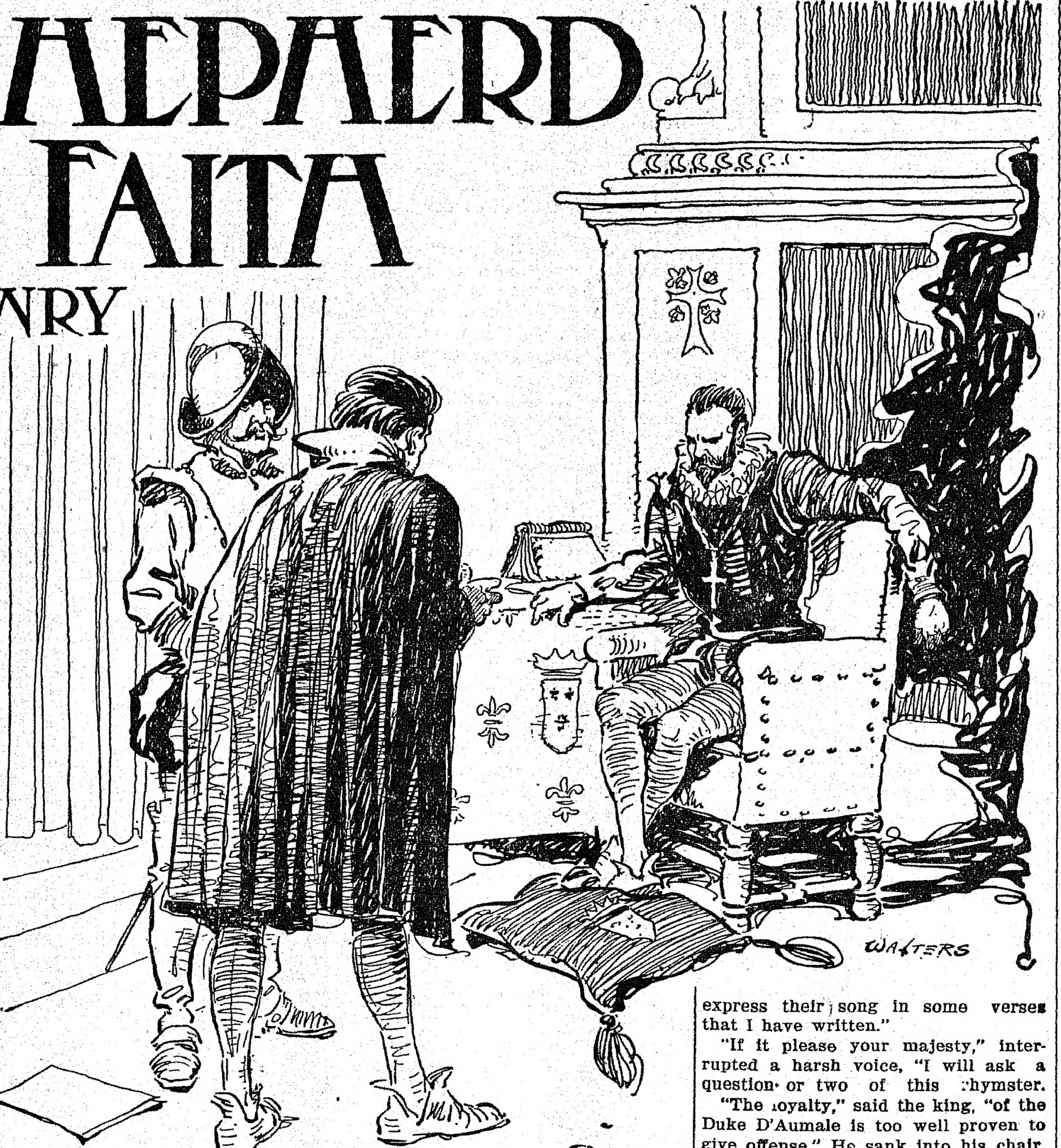
"If a good appetite, good digestion, good eye-sight, strong nerves and an active brain are to be desired, I can say from my own experience, use Grape-Nuts and Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE SHEPHERD BOY'S FAITH

by O. HENRY



"I—I would be a poet, sire."

FOR five days David, the shepherd-boy of Vernoy, traveled the road to Paris, sleeping upon nature's balsamic beds or in peasants' ricks, eating of their black, hospitable bread, drinking from streams or the willing cup of the goat herd.

At length he crossed a great bridge and set his foot within the smiling city that crushed or crowned more poets than all the rest of the world. His breath came quickly as Paris sang to him in a little undertone her vital chant of greeting—the hum of voice and the foot and wheel.

High up under the eaves of an old house in the Rue Conti, David paid lodging, and set himself, in a wooden chair, to his poems. The street, once sheltering citizens of import and consequence, was now given over to those who ever follow in the wake of decline.

One afternoon he was returning from a foraging trip to the lower world, with bread and curds and a bottle of thin wine. Half way up his dark stairway he met—or rather came upon, for she rested on the stair—a young woman of a beauty that should balk even the justice of a poet's imagination. A loose, light cloak, flung open, showed a rich gown beneath. His eyes changed swiftly and every little shade of thought. Within one moment they would be round and artless like a child's, and long and cozening like a gypsy's. One hand raised her gown, undraping a little shoe, high-heeled, with its ribbons dangling. So heavenly she was, so unfitted to stoop, so qualified to charm and command!

Ah, would monsieur pardon that she occupied the stairway, but the shoe!—the naughty shoe! Alas! it would not remain tied. Ah! if monsieur would be so gracious!

The poet's fingers trembled as he tied the contrary ribbons. Then he would have fled from the danger of her presence, but the eyes grew long and cozening, like a gypsy's, and held him. He leaned against the balustrade, clutching his bottle of sour wine.

"You have been so good," she said, smiling. "Does monsieur, perhaps, live in the house?"

"Yes, madame. I—I think so, madame."

"Perhaps in the third story, then?"

"No, madame; higher up."

The lady fluttered her fingers with the least possible gesture of impatience.

"Pardon. Certainly I am not discreet in asking. Monsieur will forgive me? It is surely not becoming that I should inquire where he lodges."

"Madame, do not say so. I live in the—"

"No, no, no; do not tell me. Now I see that I erred. But I cannot lose the interest I feel in this house and all that is in it. Once it was my home. Often I come here to dream of those happy days again. Will you let that be my excuse?"

"Let me tell you, then, for you need no excuse," stammered the poet. "I live in the top floor—the small room where the stairs turn."

"In the front room?" asked the lady, turning her head sidewise.

"In the rear, madame."

The lady sighed as if with relief.

"I will detain you no longer, then, monsieur," she said, employing the round and artless eye. "Take good care of my house. Alas! only the memories of it are mine now. Adieu, and accept my thanks for your courtesy."

She was gone, leaving but a smile and a trace of sweet perfume. David climbed the stairs as one in slumber.

Poet he must have been, for Yvonne was forgotten; this fine, new loveliness held him with its freshness and grace. The subtle perfume about her filled him with strange emotions.

On a certain night three persons were gathered about a table in a room on the third floor of the same house. Three chairs and the table and a lighted candle upon it was all the furniture. One of the persons was a huge man dressed in black. His expression was one of sneering pride.

This man struck the table with his fist and said, with controlled violence:

"Tonight. Tonight as he goes to midnight mass. I am tired of the plotting that gets nowhere. I am sick of signals and ciphers and secret meetings and such baragouin. Let us be honest traitors. If France is to be rid of him, let us kill him in the open, and not hunt with snares and traps. Tonight, I say. I back my words. My hand will do the deed. Tonight as he goes to mass."

The lady turned upon him a cordial look. Woman, however wedded to plots, must ever thus bow to rash courage. The big man stroked his upturned mustache.

"Dear captain," he said, in a great voice, softened by habit, "this time I agree with you. Nothing is to be gained by waiting. Enough of the palace guards belong to us to make the endeavor a safe one."

"Tonight," repeated Captain Desrolles, again striking the table. "You have heard me, marquis; my hand will do the deed."

"But now," said the huge man, softly, "comes a question. Word must be sent to our partisans in the palace, and a signal agreed upon. Our stanchest men must accompany the royal carriage. At this hour what messenger can penetrate so far as the south doorway? Ribout is stationed there; once a message is placed in his hands all will go well."

"I will send the message," said the lady.

"You, countess?" said the marquis, raising his eyebrows. "Your devotion is great, we know, but—"

"Listen!" exclaimed the lady, rising and resting her hands upon the table; "in a garret of this house lives a youth from the provinces as guileless and tender as the lambs he tended there. I have met him twice or thrice upon the stairs. I questioned him, fearing that he might dwell too near the room in which we are accustomed to meet. He is mine, if I will. He writes poems in his garret, and I think he dreams of me. He will do what I say. He shall take the message to the palace."

The marquis rose from his chair and bowed. "You did not permit me to finish my sentence, countess," he said. "I would have said: 'Your devotion is great, but your wit and charm are infinitely greater.'"

While the conspirators were thus engaged David was polishing some lines addressed to his amorette d'escalier. He heard a timorous knock at his door, and opened it, with a great throb, to behold her there, panting as one in straits, with eyes wide open and artless, like a child's.

"Monsieur," she breathed, "I come to you in distress. I believe you to be good and true, and I know of no other help. How I flew through the streets among the swaggering men! Monsieur, my mother is dying. My uncle is a captain of guards in the palace of the king. Some one must fly to bring him. May I hope—"

"Mademoiselle," interrupted David, his eyes shining with the desire to do her service, "your hopes shall be my wings. Tell me how I may reach him."

The lady thrust a sealed paper into his hand.

"Go to the south gate—the south gate, mind—and say to the guards there: 'The falcon has left his nest.' They will pass you, and you will go to the south entrance to the palace. Repeat the words, and give this letter to the man who will reply: 'Let him strike when he will.' This is the password, monsieur, entrusted to me by my uncle, for now when the country is disturbed and men plot against the king's life, no one without it can gain entrance to the palace grounds after nightfall. If you will, monsieur, take him this letter so that my mother may see him before she closes her eyes."

"Give it me," said David, eagerly. "But shall I let you return home through the streets alone so late? I—"

"No, no—fly. Each moment is like a precious jewel. Some time," said the lady, with eyes long and cozening, like a gypsy's, "I will try to thank you for your goodness."

The poet thrust the letter into his breast and bounded down the stairway. The lady, when he was gone, returned to the room below.

The eloquent eyebrows of the marquis interrogated her.

"He is gone," she said, "as fleet and stupid as one of his own sheep, to deliver it."

The table shook again from the batter of Captain Desrolles' fist.

"Sacred name!" he cried; "I have left my pistols behind! I can trust no others."

"Take this," said the marquis, drawing from beneath his cloak a shining, great weapon, ornamented with carven silver. "There are none truer. But guard it closely, for it bears my arms and crest, and already I am suspected. Me, I must put many leagues between myself and Paris this night. Tomorrow must find me in my chateau. After you, dear countess."

David sped. At the south gate of the king's residence a halberd laid to his breast, but he turned its point with the words: "The falcon has left his nest."

"Pass, brother," said the guard, "and go quickly."

On the south steps of the palace they moved to seize him, but again the mot de passe charmed the watchers. One among them stepped forward and began: "Let him strike—" but a flurry among the guards told of a surprise. A man of keen look and soldierly stride suddenly pressed through them and seized the letter which David held in his hand. "Come with me," he said, and led him inside the great hall. Then he tore open the letter and read it. He beckoned to a man uniformed as an officer of musketeers, who was passing.

"Captain Tetreau, you will have the guards at the south entrance and the south gate arrested and confined. Place men known to be loyal in their places." To David he said: "Come with me."

He conducted him through a corridor and an anteroom into a spacious chamber, where a melancholy man, somberly dressed, sat brooding in a great leather-covered chair. To that man he said:

"Sire, I have told you that the palace is as full of traitors and spies as a sewer is of rats. You have thought, sire, that it was my fancy. This man penetrated to your very door by their connivance. He bore a letter which I have intercepted. I have brought him here that your majesty may no longer think my zeal excessive."

"I will question him," said the king, stirring in his chair. He looked at David with heavy eyes dulled by an opaque film. The poet bent his knee.

"From where do you come?" asked the king.

"From the village of Vernoy, in the province of Eure-et-Loir, sire."

"What do you follow in Paris?"

"I—I would be a poet, sire."

"What did you in Vernoy?"

"I minded my father's flocks of sheep."

The king stirred again, and the film lifted from his eyes.

"Ah! in the fields!"

"Yes, sire."

"You lived in the fields; you went out in the cool of the morning and lay among the hedges in the grass. The flocks distributed themselves upon the hillside; you drank of the living stream; you ate your sweet, brown bread in the shade, and you listened, doubtless, to the blackbirds piping in the grove. Is not that so, shepherd?"

"It is, sire," answered David, with a sigh; "and to the bees at the flowers, and, maybe, to the grape gatherers singing on the hill."

"Yes, yes," said the king, impatiently; "maybe to them; but surely to the blackbirds. They whistled often, in the grove, did they not?"

"Nowhere, sire, so sweetly as in Eure-et-Loir. I have endeavored to express their song in some verses that I have written."

"If it please your majesty," interrupted a harsh voice, "I will ask a question or two of this rhymster."

"The loyalty," said the king, "of the Duke D'Aumale is too well proven to give offense." He sank into his chair, and the film came again over his eyes.

"First," said the duke, "I will read you the letter he brought."

> "Tonight is the anniversary of the dauphin's death. If he goes, as is his custom, to midnight mass to pray for the soul of his son, the falcon will strike, at the corner of the Rue Esplanade. If this be his intention, set a red light in the upper room at the southwest corner of the palace, that the falcon may take heed.

"Peasant," said the duke, sternly, "you have heard these words. Who gave you this message to bring?"

"My lord duke," said David, sincerely, "I will tell you. A lady gave it me. She said her mother was ill, and that this writing would fetch her uncle to her bedside. I do not know the meaning of the letter, but I will swear that she is beautiful and good."

"Describe the woman," commanded the duke, "and how came you to come to be her dupe?"

"Describe her?" said David, with a tender smile. "You would command words to perform miracles. Well, she is made of sunshine and deep shade. She is slender, like the alders, and moves with their grace. Her eyes change while you gaze into them; now round, and then half shut as the sun peeps between two clouds. When she comes, heaven is all about her; when she leaves, there is chaos and a scent of hawthorne blossoms. She came to me in the Rue Conti, No. 29."

"It is the house," said the duke, turning to the king, "that we have been watching. Thanks to the poet's tongue, we have a picture of the infamous Countess Quebedaux."

"Sire and my lord duke," said David, earnestly, "I hope my poor words have done no injustice. I have looked into that lady's eyes. I will stake my life that she is an angel, letter or no letter."

The duke looked at him steadily. "I will put you to the proof," he said, slowly. "Dressed as the king, you shall, yourself, attend mass in his carriage at midnight. Do you accept the test?"

David smiled. "I have looked into her eyes," he said. "I had my proof there. Take yours how you will."

Half an hour before 12 the Duke D'Aumale, with his own hands, set a red lamp in a southwest window of the palace. At ten minutes to the hour, David, leaning on his arm, dressed as the king, from top to toe, with his head bowed in his cloak, walked slowly from the royal apartments to the waiting carriage. The duke assisted him inside, and closed the door. The carriage whirled away along its route to the cathedral.

On the qui vive in a house at the corner of the Rue Esplanade was Captain Tetreau with 20 men, ready to pounce upon the conspirators when they should appear.

But it semed that, for some reason, the plotters had slightly altered their plans. When the royal carriage had reached the Rue Christopher, one square nearer than the Rue Esplanade, forth from it burst Captain Desrolles, with his band of would-be regicides, and assailed the equipage. The guards upon the carriage, though surprised at the premature attack, descended and fought valiantly. The noise of conflict attracted the force of Captain Tetreau, and they came pelting down the street to the rescue. But, in the meantime, the desperate Desrolles had torn open the door of the king's carriage, thrust his weapon against the body of the dark figure inside, and fired.

Now, with loyal re-enforcements at hand, the street rang with cries and the rasp of steel, but the frightened horses had dashed away. Upon the cushions lay the dead body of the poor mock king and poet, slain by a ball from the pistol of Monsigneur, the Marquis de Beaupertuys.

HARD QUESTION FOR MOTHER

Inquisitive Little One Sought Information That Has Puzzled the Wisest of Men.

Four-year-old Dorothy, being in a thoughtful mood, wished to know what she would be when she grew up. Her mother told her she would be first a young woman, then perhaps a married woman, an old woman, a grandmother and a great-grandmother.

"And after great-grandmother, what?" Dorothy inquired.

"Then you will die. Your soul will go to heaven to live forever, and the rest of you will be put under the soft grass and flowers."

"Oh!" said Dorothy, and asked no more questions at the time. When her mother was undressing her for bed that night, and the rosy little figure stood uncovered, Dorothy said eagerly:

"Mother, will you show me just what part of me will go to heaven to live forever and what goes under the flowers?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Father Now in Second Place.

She was a prim miss of thirteen who stood before the rector of a well-known New York Episcopal church and looked him squarely in the eye. "Please repeat that fifth commandment again," he said, for he was catechising her with regard to her knowledge of the Scriptures apropos of the coming confirmations. "Honor thy mother and thy father, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee," was the response. "Honor thy mother and thy father," mused the rector. "Who taught you that?" "Mother," was the response. "These are certainly suffragist days upon which we have fallen," remarked the minister. "Father used to come first."

Mixed the Orders.

A local doctor once sent his man with a box of pills to a patient, and a hamper containing six live pullets to be left at the house of a friend. Unluckily the messenger bungled over his errand, and took the hamper to the patient and the pills to his master's friend. Imagine the consternation of the patient on receiving along with the fowls the following prescription:

"Two of these to be swallowed every half hour."

Counterfeiter Gets Stiff Sentence.

William Fink, a Brooklyn, N. Y., dealer in drugs, was sentenced by the New York Court of Special Sessions, to imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor, for four months. The charge was counterfeiting the trade-mark for Carter's Little Liver Pills, in violation of the penal law.

The Carter Medicine Company detected the counterfeit before any quantity of the spurious goods had been placed upon the market. In sentencing Fink, Judge Deuel laid special stress upon the injury done to the public when a remedy so well known as Carter's Little Liver Pills is counterfeited and put on the market. He imposed the sentence not only as the proper punishment of Fink himself, but in order to deter others from the commission of like frauds in the future.

Retort to the Point.

Dr. Mary Walker, who long dressed in men's attire, had been lecturing in a certain small country town. As she walked down the main street one afternoon an impudent urchin called after her:

"Say, are you the Mary that had a little lamb?"

"No," answered Dr. Walker, "but your mother had a little jackass."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Politics might not be so bad but for some of the people in it.

Great personal advantage follows the daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste. Its cleansing properties are faultless, its action in preserving the teeth from decay unique. Nothing else just as good. Endorsed by thousands of dentists. For sale at stores 25c. a tube or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

A Mild Suggestion.

"Why," asked the benevolent trust magnate, as he wiped away a furtive tear of regret, "oh, why is the world so down on us?"

"Perhaps," suggested his friend, "it is because you persist in holding it up."

Her Opportunity.

Edith—Isn't Alice the lucky girl? Just as she had decided to throw Jack over he broke the engagement.

Tom—Well?

Edith—Well, now she's going to sue him for breach of promise.

W. & H. Walker, Pittsburgh, Pa., make over 500 daily household necessities and sell direct by mail to families everywhere, saving middlemen's profits, losses and expenses and to customers they give clothing, furniture, etc., representing the saving—$2 in value for $1. Write for 224-page Catalogue No. 12. You can be secretary of a Walker Co-operative Club. Learn how.

Rather Rough.

"Why is it that they can't find a 'white hope,' ma?"

"Because they first have to find a man who is white."

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box.

A Cruel Thrust.

He—Old age has no terrors for me.

She—It needn't have if it's true that brainy men live long.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

It's the contrariness of her sex that induces a woman to agree with a man just when he doesn't want her to.

Why suffer under the curse of Dyspepsia when Garfield Tea can remove it?

Lapland is a great country for small children.

FOULKE BRANDT RESTORED TO LIBERTY

© UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

NEW YORK.—Foulke Brandt, the former Schiff valet, has been released from prison on bail furnished by a surety company, but may be put on trial again. Our photograph shows the scene in the corridor of Justice Gerard's court room during the proceedings, and, inset, a portrait of Brandt.

MILLIONS TO "JACKS"

$10,000,000 a Year Paid to Logger Army.

Seventy Thousand Men and 22,000 Horses Employed in New England Forests—Lumber Crop Will Total 2,500,000,000 Feet.

Bangor, Me.—Ten million dollars will be required to pay the army of lumbermen at work in the forests of northeast Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont and the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia this winter. In this army of loggers are 70,000 men and 22,000 horses. The fruits of the campaign will be a crop of 2,500,000,000 feet of pine, cedar, spruce, hemlock and birch.

Maine's logging industry 20 years ago seemed on the decline. The establishment of mills changed that. Today logs have advanced 50 per cent. in value and wages are higher than at any other time since the days immediately following the Civil war.

When the first pulp mills were built in Maine the lumbermen regarded them merely as a convenient market for the smaller trees that were not fit for lumber. These logs were called "pulp wood" and were looked upon with contempt by all hands, including the river drivers who navigated them to the boom. The little logs would not bear the weight of a man and were productive of many a cold bath for those who handled them.

Nowadays it is very different. The pulp manufacturers no longer depend upon the little logs, but cull out the large trees, leaving the smaller ones to grow and furnish a crop in future years.

From a small proportion of the total cut of logs, the "pulp stock" has now increased so that on some rivers it equals and on other it exceeds that of the logs cut for the sawmills. In Maine the harvest for the pulp mills will reach the enormous total of 350,000,000 feet this winter. The amount cut for the sawmills will not be far from 400,000,000.

In every department of the lumber industry rapid progress is being made in methods and in appliances. In the old times no one ever thought of sending men to the woods until snow had fallen. Now the crews that do the preliminary work are sent up river in August, and a large proportion of the men are on the ground long before snow comes, making roads and felling timber, which in fairly smooth regions is dragged to the yards at the time of the year.

In the old times the men were obliged to make the greater part of the journey to the woods on foot. Supplies were carried in on "tote" teams, a most laborious and expensive method of transportation. Now almost all of the important regions are traversed by railroads and the crew, provisions and camp outfits are carried quickly and at moderate expense close to the scene of operations.

Oxen were used to haul the logging sleds in the days of the pine, but now the big spruce, which has succeeded the pine as king of the Maine woods, is hauled by horses. Soon the horse is to be superseded by steam and electric machines. The latter are in successful operation on the headwaters of the Kennebec, Penobscot and Aroostook.

Two Claiments for Job.

New York.—Mrs. Anna Jellinek, decreed in her will that her cousin, Joseph Berger, should administer her estate. She has two cousins of that name, and both want the job. The courts must decide.

Is Taft Supporter.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—John J. McDevitt, the "millionaire for a day" after returning from a visit to the White House, announces he is an ardent Taft supporter.

KILLS LION IN BAGGAGE CAR

Railway Employe Finds Animal Released Self From Crate and Shoots It.

Dunkirk, N. Y.—George Wilson Bull of Dunkirk, a Wells-Fargo express messenger on an Erie train, and Thomas Kellam of Salamanca, a baggageman, had a thrilling adventaure with a mountain lion in a combination express and baggage car while running between Meadville and Salamanca.

The lion was being shipped in a wooden crate from San Antonio, Tex., consigned to the Buffalo zoo. It broke out of its crate to get some chickens in another crate. Kellam found the lion chewing the head of a chicken, which it had caught between the slats of the crate. He swung himself to safety on an overhead iron rod and worked himself into a position to seize the revolver Messenger Bull handed to him from behind a barricade of boxes. Kellam shot the lion in the head, killing it.

TO TEACH BANQUET SPEAKING

North Dakota Has an Educational Innovation United States Is Watching.

Washington, D. C.—Bulletins on aftern dinner speaking, how to write humorous stories, woman suffrage and how to judge a debate are among the publications which the North Dakota Agricultural College offers for the edification of the farmers and others in the state who care to enjoy the privileges of the extension service of the college. Experts of the bureau of education here are watching with interest the campaign of education which the North Dakota institution has undertaken with the idea of giving the methods wider instruction in case they prove of value.

The extension service is publishing a free monthly magazine, conducts movable schools, lecture courses, plans debates, sends out package libraries and organizes corn shows and educational exhibits.

VAST WORK IN DITCH LOCKING

Yet One Man at a Switchboard in Panama Can Sail a Ship Through Canal.

Washington, D. C.—To pass a big ship through each lockage of the Panama canal no less than ninety-eight electric motors will have to be set in motion twice and this number may be increased to 143, dependent upon the previous condition of the gates, valves and other devices that make up the complex locking system of the great waterway. In passing a ship through the locks it will be necessary to open and close miter gates weighing from 300 to 600 tons, fill and empty lock chambers containing from 3,500,000 to 5,000,000 cubic feet of water and lower fender chains weighing 24,098 pounds each and to tow the vessels through the locks. Yet so admirably has this tremendous task been systematized by the designing engineers that, according to Canal Record, all of these operations, except that of towing, will be controlled by a single man at a switchboard.

Icy Hill Kills Rabbits.

Coatesville, Pa.—Mountain hill, on the Pennsy's low-grade line, has become a veritable shambles for starving rabbits that nest in the rocks on the summit of the declivity.

The Columbia wrecking crew found 37 at the bottom of the hill with their brains dashed out. The hill is covered with a smooth sheet of ice, and as the famished creatures come unsuspectingly to hunt food their feet slip out from under them and they shoot at lightning speed down the incline.

TRADE COURT IS OPENED

No Jury or Lawyer Required and Appeal From Decisions of Arbitrators Not Permitted.

New York.—The business men's court of honor, a tribunal without judge, lawyer or jury, yet recognized by the laws of the state, has been revived in New York after a lapse of 17 years. The court is conducted by the chamber of commerce to settle disputes among merchants, and, so far as is known here, there is no other court like it in the world.

In 1768 the business men's court was established and for more than a century merchants adjusted their disputes there. In 1874 the legislature voted a salary of $10,000 a year to the official arbitrator of the court, and when this salary was discontinued in 1895 the body passed out of existence. Several months ago a movement was begun looking to the reestablishment of the tribunal, with the result that several cases have just been heard before it.

To try the average case requires an expenditure of only $50 or $60, compared with the heavy expenses of trials in the regularly constituted courts of the state. The court is in charge of the chamber of commerce's committee on arbitration. The committee selects from the membership of the chamber a list of men qualified to serve as arbitrators of disputes, who are sworn in by a justice of the supreme court.

When any issue is referred to the committee for settlement the disputants are permitted to select the arbitrator. If they are unable to agree upon one each is permitted to choose an arbitrator, the two thus chosen to select a third.

There are no appeals from the court. It has no means of enforcing its decrees, relying upon the fact that merchants will not injure their reputation by repudiating their written agreement to accept the rulings.

In addition to the lessening of expenses and saving of time, it is said that the court is enabled to render decisions which are generally satisfactory to the disputants. Arbitrators engaged in the same line of business as the disputants are selected, so that they may bring expert knowledge to bear upon each case. The court is open to all business men of the city. Each disputant furnishes his own witnesses and pays his fees. The arbitrators receive $10 a day. The proceedings are secret.

Bathes in 800 Gallons.

Au Sable Forks, N. Y.—Ellison N. Cooper, well known throughout this section, has received a new bathtub that is 7 feet 4 inches long, 3 feet 4 inches wide, 4 feet deep and weighs 1,940 pounds. It will hold 800 gallons of water and is made of solid porcelain four inches thick. After two steel girders are put in Mr. Cooper's house to support the bathtub he will be able to take a bath in comfort. Heretofore Mr. Cooper has had to take his bath in sections. He stands six feet four inches and weighs about 400 pounds.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I T TAKES indeed a little thing
  To tune the heart to song.
To heal the hurts, to sooth each sting,
It takes indeed a little thing!
When Love, the servant and the king,
Resolves to right the wrong,
It takes indeed a little thing,
To tune the heart to song!

—R. M. Thomson.

THE USE OF DRIED FRUITS.

Most housekeepers hardly appreciate the value of dried fruits. They are much more wholesome for the children's eating than the sweet preserves and canned fruit that is considered necessary in nearly all homes.

One of the mistakes of the housewife in her lack of appreciation is that she doesn't cook such fruits long enough to develop the flavor, so they think they are tasteless and unpalatable, and give up serving them at all.

The secret of delicious dried fruit is long, slow cooking. The fireless cooker is an ideal place to cook dried fruits.

Wash the fruit thoroughly in a little warm water, to remove all foreign matter. Put on to soak over night, or boil about five minutes rapidly, and put into the fireless cooker to remain over night. A dish of well-cooked prunes with a little cream and some bread and butter makes, with an egg, an ideal breakfast for a small child.

When the fruit is taken from the cooker each piece will be swelled to its original size, unbroken and full of the juicy, aromatic flavor of fresh fruit, so much in advance of the flat, insipid product of the tin canned variety.

Peas, beans and lentils are all treated in this manner, and are cheaper, besides being fully as satisfactory as the canned.

Tapioca and sago are delicious desserts combined with dried stewed fruits.

In cooking tapioca with dried fruits put it to bake, and stir occasionally, adding water if it seems too dry. Serve with cream and sugar. This makes a nice dessert for children who must carry their luncheon to school.

Prunes flavored with a bit of lemon juice and sugar, rolled into buns or rolls are especially liked by the children for luncheon.

A FIERY mist and a planet
  A crystal and a cell
A jelly fish and a saurius
  And a cave where the cave men dwell

Then a sense of law and beauty
  A face turned from the clod
Some call it evolution
  Others call it God.

DISHES WORTH TRYING.

The following is a recipe for bread which is very acceptable for a change:

Roxbury Bread.—Take a half cup of molasses, a half cup of sugar, a half cup of sour milk, one egg, a third of a cup of drippings, two teaspoonfuls of soda, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one and three-fourths cups of flour, three-fourths of a cup of raisins, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves and twenty-four walnut meats, broken in pieces. Bake in a loaf and cut when cold. Fine for sandwiches.

Dip marshmallows in the white of an egg, roll in cocoanut and set in the oven until puffed.

Fermenty is whole wheat mixed with a few dates, raisins or figs and served as a breakfast food.

Caramels.—Cook together a cup of molasses and a half cup of sweet cream until it rattles in the cup of cold water when tried, then add a tablespoonful of butter and a cup of grated cocoanut. Pour out and cool.

Graham Pudding.—This is a wholesome pudding, which may be given to the children, and is one to keep on hand for unexpected company:

Into a quart of boiling water stir enough graham flour to make a thick mush. Add a cup of sugar, a pound of dates cut up, a pound of figs, add a half cupful of nuts after cooking in a double boiler for a half day. Turn into a mold and serve cold in slices, with whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell.

The Other Cheek, and Then the Mix

The pastor of an Oklahoma church took his pulpit on a recent Sunday with both eyes black and his nose and lips cut. He had led a winning fight for the possession of the property.

Recalling a story of Opie Read's:

A fighting parson in Tennessee got into an altercation with a man who either did not know that his opponent was a clergyman or had forgotten it.

Early in the fight the layman landed a hard swing on the preacher's jaw. The preacher dropped his guard and turned his face, receiving another corker.

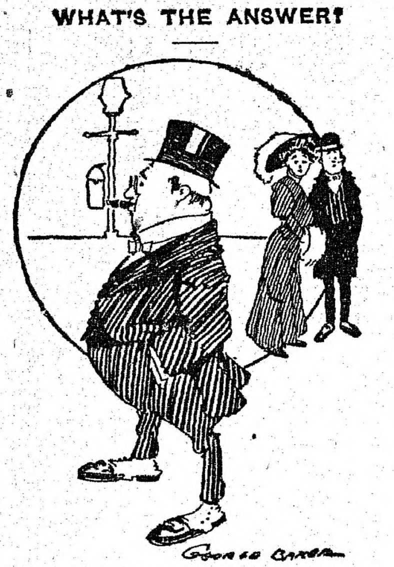
"That's where the Bible stops," said he, removing his coat.

As to Aerial Travel.

The Doctor—There is nothing new under the sun. You don't suppose the Wright brothers were the first to solve the problem of sailing through the air, do you?

The Professor—By no means. Didn't you ever hear of Lady Brassey's "Voyage in the Sunbeam?"

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?



She—Is he rich?
He—He's been married three times.

DISTRESSING CASE OF HIVES

"I retired one evening and after sleeping a couple of hours was awakened by a burning sensation all over the upper part of my body. It was just simply terrible and made it impossible for me to sleep the rest of that night, so I had to sit up all night changing my position every couple of minutes. As the hours went by it grew worse and soon I started to scratch myself. When daylight arrived I saw that my body was covered with large red marks about an inch or two apart. My face was also affected. I went to see a doctor. He told me that I must have eaten something poisonous, and I had the hives. He prescribed a medicine and also gave me some ointment.

"As the days went by I steadily grew worse, the marks changing from one part of my body to another. The medicine and ointment were of no use. One evening by chance looking over the papers I saw the Cuticura Remedies advertised. I immediately procured some Cuticura Ointment and applied it to my body. It seemed to ease my skin right away. I kept on using the Cuticura Ointment for a week and can say that it certainly was the finest preparation I had ever used. It completely cured me, and I have not been troubled since." (Signed) William Waterman, 129 E. 109th St., New York City, Dec. 8, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Humorous Thrust.

"How——"

The savage chief held a glittering spear near the captive missionary.

"—do you like this?"

His tone was not facetious, but the captive was undismayed.

"Well, if you ask me——"

He glanced at the weapon, the propinquity of which was not comforting.

"—it goes against my stomach!"

Unfortunately, however, the captive was in a locality where there is no market for humor, and the end came soon.

Her Idea of a Chicken Farm.

Every little actress in New York has a Long Island chicken farm. A well-known leading lady recently decided to follow the way of her sisters. She secured a lease on a good bit of property and then sought out a reputable poulterer.

"I want," she said firmly, "a thousand hens and"—less firmly—"a thousand roosters."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Talented.

"Dubsley would have a brilliant career on the stage."

"Why do you think so?"

"He can wiggle his ears and imitate a cow to perfection."

Everything you need offered free. By conducting a Walker Co-operative Club you can get clothing and furniture and almost anything else without cost. 3,000 articles. 224-page Catalogue No. 12 explains everything. Write today for it. W. & H. Walker, Pittsburgh, Pa.

When a woman says she believes every word her husband tells her, it's dollars to doughnuts that the honeymoon is still in its infancy.

Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes
Prevents Infection—Murine Eye Salve In Tubes for all Eye Ills. No Morphine. Ask Druggists for New Size 25c. Valuable Eye Book in Each Package.

Occasionally a bachelor thinks he will marry a certain girl until he discovers that she thinks likewise, also.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Even if a man does know his own mind he may not have cause to be proud of his acquaintance.

The simple life is best. Let your only medicine be Garfield Tea, the pure and proven remedy. All druggists.

A woman doesn't care what her husband earns; it's what she gets out of it that counts.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Offering to bet that you are right is a poor kind of argument.

A married woman's description of an ideal man seldom fits her husband.

Helpful Hints.

Cocoanut matting may be cleaned with a large coarse cloth dipped in salt and water and then rubbed dry.

Knives which have been used for onions and smell of them can be cleaned by drawing them through a piece of carrot two or three times.

To remove hot water marks from japanned trays use sweet oil. Rub it in well till all marks disappear, then polish the tray with dry flour and a soft cloth.

When gilt frames or molding of rooms have specks of dirt from flies and other causes upon them they may be cleaned with white of egg applied with a camel's hair brush.

To clean dust stained alabaster ornaments, make a paste of whiting, soap and milk. The paste must be left to dry on and then washed away, the surface being then dried with a cloth and then with a flannel, when the ornaments will be found clean and unharmed.

Russian Vegetable Salad.

Cook some carrots and turnips in boiling salt water, adding a little butter when nearly done. Have one or two beets boiled until tender, then peeled. With a vegetable scoop cut the vegetables into round, olive-shaped and sized balls—about a cupful of each. Have also the same amount of asparagus points and string beans. Cut into small pieces two dozen stoned olives and a tablespoonful each of capers and minced pickle. Add to the vegetables, together with a teaspoonful each of chives, tarragon and chervil. Toss lightly together, heap in a salad bowl and cover with mayonnaise. Garnish with olives, pickles and hard-boiled eggs.

Molasses Cookies.

One cup molasses, one cup sugar, one cup melted shortening, preferably beef dripping or cod fat, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoon ginger, one large teaspoon soda, 2 teaspoons salt, flour to roll.

Armorside
THE GREAT SUCCESS
REDUCER CORSET
Makes a friend of every stout woman who wears it.
Makes business for every merchant who sells it.
AT DEALERS or sent direct for $1.50
Armorside Style 207, for medium and slender figures, $1.00
BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO.
233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

OXALBITOL
BABY POWDER
Oxalbitol one part; Talcum Powder three parts. Mix thoroughly. This preparation will correct the soreness of the skin which frequently occurs during babyhood.
Oxalbitol 35 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price.
OXALBITOL CO.
Honesdale, Pa.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Used by Mothers for 22 years.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
TRADE MARK.

READERS
of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 cts
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clerc. MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Give relief in Bronchitis and Asthma. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

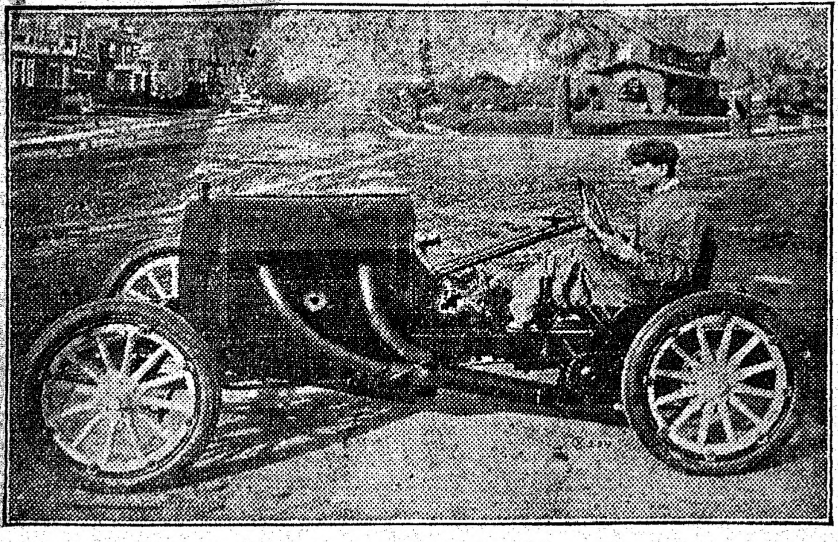
EVERLASTING YEAST
Will send enough liquid yeast (less water) to last forever if taken care of for 50c. Lock Yeast Co., Rondo, Mich.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 11-1912.

FOREIGN SPEED CAR IN 500-MILE RACE



Ralph de Palma.

Ralph de Palma of New York has entered a 90 horse power foreign made car in the 500-mile international sweepstakes race to be held at the motor speedway at Indianapolis next Memorial day. The car is owned by E. J. Schroeder of New York and is the same one in which De Palma won second place in the Vanderbilt cup race at Savannah.

All-College Baseball Team and 1911 Records

It is a lucky thing for organized ball that the purity wave anent summer baseball wasn't sighted ten years ago. Had the reform campaign been touched off that long since chances are professional clubs of the present day would have gone begging for truly greats, writes Arnold D. Johnson in the Chicago Record-Herald.

At least 24 diamond idols of today, talent enough to fortify a regulation, full-grown major league club, started their tempestuous careers on the varsity of some institution dealing in the distribution of advance knowledge, and nine of these head-liners mustered on the club list boast a team batting average of .323.

Summer ball, just as at present writing, was the big game of our leading universities ten years ago, and stars galore, after going through the varsity mill, and winning their letters, found a ready haven for their skill along this line in salaried ranks. Chief among these now engaged by clubs of the "big show" are Mathewson, Bender, White, Stahl, Eddie Collins, Barry, Harry Lord, Coombs, Reulbach, Plank, Ray Collins, Krause, Meyers, Carrigan, Chance, Chase, Bescher, "Doc" Miller, Daniels, Cree, Birmingham, Grant, Devlin and Shean. The table given herewith is self-explanatory:

		Batting		Fielding
Name, University, Position, Club.	Games.	A. B.	P. ct.	P. ct.
Mathewson, Bucknell, pitcher, Giants	45	112	.196	.986
Bender, Carlisle, pitcher, Athletics	32	79	.165	1.000
White, Georgetown, pitcher, White Sox	39	78	.256	.919
Coombs, Colby, pitcher, Athletics	52	141	.319	.913
Reulbach, Notre Dame, pitcher, Cubs	33	67	.090	.943
Plank, Gettysburg, pitcher, Athletics	40	94	.191	.975
Collins, Vermont, pitcher, Red Sox	31	60	.150	.917
Krause, St. Mary's, pitcher, Athletics	28	59	.254	.947
Meyers, Dartmouth, catcher, Giants	128	391	.332	.979
Carrigan, Holy Cross, catcher, Red Sox	72	232	.289	.972
Chance, U. of Washington, 1st base (mgr.), Cubs.	29	88	.239	.990
Chase, Santa Clara, first base, Yankees	133	527	.315	.974
*Stahl, Illinois, first base, Red Sox	144	531	.271	.985
E. Collins, Columbia, second base, Athletics	132	493	.365	.966
Barry, Holy Cross, shortstop, Athletics	127	442	.265	.943
Lord, Bates, third base, White Sox	141	561	.321	.941
Bescher, Notre Dame, left field, Reds	153	499	.275	.954
Miller, McGill, center field, Boston, Nationals	146	577	.333	.961
Daniels, Notre Dame, right field, Yankees	131	462	.286	.941
Cree, Penn State, outfield, Yankees	137	520	.348	.964
Birmingham, Cornell, outfield, Naps	125	447	.304	.973
Grant, Harvard, utility, Reds	133	458	.223	.953
Devlin, Georgetown, utility, Giants	95	260	.273	.944
Shean, Fordham, utility, Cubs	43	145	.193	.947

*1910 record.

NOTES of SPORTDOM

Rube Waddell has signed his contract with Minneapolis.

El Campo, Tex., has taken a franchise in the Mid-Coast League.

Rube Marquard's contract, as finally signed with the Giants, is for three years.

The York club of the Tri-State League has sold Catcher Monahan to Tacoma.

Indianapolis has bought Pitcher Kimball from the Burlington Central Association team.

Barry McCormick is talked of as manager for the Mansfield team in the Ohio State League.

Harry Wolverton's jaunt from coast to coast was one of the most successful in baseball history.

Noah Henline, last season an Oriole may land as manager of the Danville team in the I.-I.-I. league.

Three of the Philadelphia Nationals' new pitchers, Rasmussen, Ward and Hunt, are 6 feet 2 inches tall.

Tommy Keenan, a well-known Philadelphia referee of boxing bouts, has been named an umpire in the Tri-State League.

The high cost of living has hit Central League fans. By action of the league the price of grand stand seats is to be raised.

A hoodoo has rested so persistently on Detroit team captains that Manager Jennings says he may not have one this year.

"Smoke" Thomas, the former Victoria pitcher, will be sent by the Boston Red Sox to Sacramento, according to Coast reports.

Gus Ruhlin, another of the old timers of the day of Fitzsimmons and Sharkey, has gone for the full count at last. He was some fighter in his day.

Danvers Savings Bank

There will come a time in every person's life when he or she will say "I wish I had saved some money."

There is no better way to save than by opening a savings bank account and adding to it small sums regularly.

The "Danvers Savings Bank" will receive as little as one dollar or as much as $1,000, which can be allowed to accumulate to $2,000.

Depositors in this bank have $2,447,525.08, with surplus earnings amounting to $200,613.52.

Open for Deposits Saturday Evenings March 23rd and March 30th.

Deposit now and it will go on interest on April 1st.

Danvers Savings Bank

J. FRANK PORTER, Treasurer.

CHAS. H. PRESTON, President.

CHR. Z. MASSION

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR

30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.

We are all ready with our Spring Styles
Are you?

The best is the cheapest they say
Suits $20.00 to $50.00

MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

DANVERS

ELECTION RETURNS.

Names starred are elected.

Moderator	
A Preston Chase	650
*Jacob C. R. Peabody	841
Town Clerk	
Harry C. Crosby	391
*Julius Peale	1110
Town Treasurer	
*A. Preston Chase	1132
Collector of Taxes	
*Alfred W. Bacon	921
Richard T. Fennessey	622
Selectmen	
John O. Boyce	261
*Roland G. Eaton	881
J. Ellis Nightingale	646
Andrew H. Paton	617
*James O. Perry	829
*Daniel P. Pope	1027
Assessor, 3 years	
*John T. Carroll	1154
Assessor, 1 year	
*Daniel P. Pope	892
Joseph M. Whittier	615
School Committee, 3 years	
*Daniel N. Crowley	905
James J. Gaffney	563
Water Commissioner, 3 yrs.	
*Robert K. Sears	1145
Auditor	
Clarence J. Ferguson	606
*Frank L. Winslow	834
Board of Health, 3 years	
James R. McDewell	614
*E. Beecher Williams	833
Electric Commissioner, 3 yrs.	
*Walter T. Creese	1294
Tree Warden	
*John E. Dow	818
Thomas E. Tinsley	676
Overseers of the Poor	
L. William Fox	273
Charles A. Gentlee	450
*William A. Jacobs	821
John M. Lynch	518
*James O. Perry	977
*E. Beecher Williams	823
Constable	
*James F. George	853
Joseph Merrill	649
Road Commissioner, 3 years	
*Jacob C R Peabody	992
William A. Webb	459
Road Commissioner, 2 years	
Walter T. Stone	619
*William F. Tufts	810
Road Commissioner, 1 year	
Michael H. Barry	326
*David S. Brown	956
Trustees Peabody Institute, 3 yrs.	
Joseph P. Ambrose	524
*Lester S. Couch	736
*Charles H. Preston	980
*George O. Stimpson	763
C. Ralph Tapley	636
Electric Loan Sinking Fund Com., 3 years	
*Arthur E. Carroll	1073
Electric Loan Sinking Fund Com., 1 year	
*John F. Bates	630
Caleb B. Hood	509
Danvers Centre S. H. L. S. F. Com., 3 years	
*Loring B. Goodale	1066
License Question	
*No	849
Yes	626
Civil Service Chief of Police	
Yes	569
*No	757

The Town Treasurer borrowed $20,000 this week at the rate of 2.79 per cent. interest.

The Danvers Business Men's Association will have a dinner at the Berry Tavern on the evening of March 21. Mr. George B. Gallup of Boston, Secretary of the Pilgrim Publicity Association, will give the principal talk.

OTHER DANVERS NOTES.

Improvement Society Bazaar.

The arrangements for the Improvement Society Bazaar are sliding along very smoothly, and the committees are taking hold with great enthusiasm. The tickets are in the hands of the pupils of Holten High School and the Danvers Clerks Association. Prizes of three, two and one dollar have been offered by the management for the largest sales, and the interest is very great. This promises to be one of the largest and most interesting bazaars ever held in town. The society is going to work at once to get the new tennis court in order, grade the new base ball field, and about April first prepare the ground for a large lot of shrubs and trees that have been donated by citizens. All who have charge of booths are at work in the interest of the bazaar and everything points to a great success. The Back Bay Booth, the Improvement Society Booth or Gift Shop, the Candy Booth, are in good hands, and the committee are producing great results. Everybody should patronize by purchasing a ticket, which costs but fifty cents for five admissions. The children's entertaiment, which is under the charge of Mrs. Edith Nickerson, will be a great attraction. A more detailed account of the features and the plans that are being carried out will be given later. The names of those who win the prizes for selling the largest number of tickets will be published later.

The new degree staff of Agawam Tribe will work the warriors' degree on four braves next Thursday sleep. Visitors from Lynn and Boston will be present.

The annual banquet of the Agawam Haymakers on Monday evening was a big success.

George J. Sanger Camp S. of V. worked the initiatory ceremony at its last meeting, and will again initiate candidates next week Friday evening.

Beer and Taxes.

It is said that, as a result of the election in Danvers yesterday, the price of beer and taxes will be reduced; the latter when people no longer want decent roads or improvements of any kind, the former more immediately.

The largest locomotive we have seen on the Lawrence branch was at the depot yesterday. Number 2627 with eight large drive wheels and one car attached looked odd. A long train coming through here would be hauled by a donkey engine. This engine would make four of the ordinary ones used in this country village.

Why don't some enterprising young man organize a first class ball team in town for the summer months? The park grounds are as good as any in this vicinity.

Shock Brought Back Speech.

Sarah Alice Stevenson of Padiham, Lancashire, England, recovered her speech recently in a remarkable manner. While engaged in household duties her clothing caught fire and in her terror the young woman screamed aloud. The flames were immediately extinguished, and, to her joy, Miss Stevenson found that she had recovered her power of speech, which she had lost six years ago.

Metal Adaptable for Airships.

The new metal known as Liege metal is said to be 40 per cent. lighter than aluminum, which makes it particularly useful for airships.

Those "Iron Dollars."

"I have always felt that we of the middle west have about the best of everything in the United States," a Missouri man who is in New York said. "But I am willing to admit now that we play the part of the 'goat' in the currency deal.

"You will never know the significance of the term 'iron dollars' until you have carried the big wheels around in your pocket," he continued. "And you will doubtless never carry the cumbersome coin as long as the good-natured western brother consents to deal with that part of the currency. In the two months that I have been in the east I haven't had my hands on an 'iron dollar,' and I'm not homesick for the sight of one. When I return I am going to try to carry enough paper to last me until I come back again."

ATTEMPT TO KILL RULER OF ITALY

Young Anarchist Fires Three Shots at King Victor

ASSAILANT NEARLY LYNCNED

Stamped Upon and Kicked by Infuriated Crowd—Queen Gives Exhibition of Devotion to Husband—Procession on Way to Service In Honor of Monarch's Father Is Halted but Few Moments—Soldier Is Wounded

Rome, March 15.—King Victor Emmanuel barely escaped assassination as he was riding through the street, when a young man in the crowd that was attracted fired three shots directly at the monarch. The king was accompanied by Queen Helena.

All shots missed. One hit Major Langa of the Royal carabineers, who was riding at the side of the king's carriage, wounding him painfully.

Before the young man could fire a fourth shot men and women leaped on him, hurled him to the street and kicked and stamped him almost lifeless. The police and soldiers had to fight to rescue him from the infuriated crowd. The young man was stabbed in one eye in the scuffle.

When taken into custody and revived sufficiently to talk the prisoner said his name was Antonio Dalba, a Roman anarchist, 21 years old. It was believed by the authorities the name is fictitious.

King Emmanuel was on his way to the Pantheon to attend a memorial service on the anniversary of the funeral of his father, King Humbert, who was shot and killed by an anarchist near Milan on July 29, 1900.

The royal carriage was passing through the Plaza of Venezia when the attack was made.

Queen Helena gave a splendid exhibition of her devotion to her husband and her own courage. When the first pistol shot was fired the queen, realizing instinctively that an attempt was being made to kill her husband, threw her arms about the king's neck, apparently with thoughts of protecting him with her own body. Victor gently disengaged her arms, assuring her he had not been hurt.

The procession to the Pantheon was halted but a few moments, when it proceeded to its destination. At the conclusion of the mass for King Humbert, the king and queen returned to the Quirinal along the same route by which they had traveled to the Pantheon.

At the police station Dalba said: "My name is Antonio Dalba. I am a stone mason and I am 21 years old. I am an individual anarchist. I made the attempt on the king's life as a protest against the organization of society."

The life of King Victor, and perhaps that of the queen also, was probably saved by the fact that, contrary to his usual custom, the monarch was riding in a closed carriage. The royal pair could be but dimly seen through the glass in the carriage door by those on the streets.

ROOSEVELT MEN BOLT

Oklahoma Will Have Contesting Delegations at National Convention

Tulsa, Okla., March 15.—Contesting delegations were elected from the Third Congressional district of Oklahoma to the national Republican convention. Roosevelt members colted the meeting of the congressional committee two hours before the time set for the convention, when the Taft committeemen made an effort to unseat the chairman, who was a Roosevelt supporter.

The Roosevelt faction had their convention in an opera house, and elected A. A. Small and A. E. Denison as delegates to the national convention. The Taft forces met in the federal courtroom and elected J. A. Gill and John Hillilian as delegates.

WATCHMAN O'NEIL FREED

Judge Finds That Towerman Bishop Was Accidentally Killed

Boston, March 15.—William O'Neil, the railroad watchman who accidentally shot George H. Bishop, a New Haven rairload towerman, so that Bishop died later, was discharged in the South Boston court, Judge Fallon declining to grant a warrant for manslaughter.

O'Neil arrested Forrest H. Chick for larceny of railroad iron. Guarding Chick with his revolver O'Neil took him to the railroad tower in the South Boston yards. The revolver was discharged, wounding Bishop fatally.

Chick, the man arrested for larceny, pleaded guilty and was sent to the house of correction for one month.

No One to Blame For Disaster

Portsmouth, Eng., March 15.—The verdict of the coroner's inquest into the cause of the death of the officers and crew of submarine "A3" was that the collision was entirely accidental and that no blame could be attached to anyone.

S. H. WARE

Sale on
MORNING
GLORY
FLOUR

$1.00 Value, 95 Cents

MIDDLETON FRESH EGGS
30 Cents

Ware's Busy Market.

All kinds of mason work done at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed. *Telephone 339-1*

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FIRE BRICK FOR SALE

Storehouse rear of
35 WALNUT STREET

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Successor to A. DANSEREAU

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH
Taken now, will be a valued possession in the years to come. Call and see our styles

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KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS

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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen

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PIANO FOR SALE—A good standard piano, only two years old, in first-class condition. Owner going to California and must sell by the fifteenth. Any reasonable offer accepted. Cash or installments. K. Care of PRESS

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the COMMON WEAL, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

What You Want
How You Want It
When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 9 PEABODY, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1912 Price 1 Cent

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

WE'RE STILL AT IT

And we are going to keep at it. All features, or no show

TO-DAY
"The Mormons"

In the early days of Mormonism, the Mormons used to waylay emigrant trains and abduct the women and take them as their wives to keep up the Mormon faith.

See what happened to a party of Mormons that abducted a young westerner's sweetheart.

It's exciting. It's thrilling.

ANOTHER WHIRLWIND COMEDY
Tweedledum Riding-School Master

You know how you laughed at "The Laugh on Dad", well, you'll enjoy this one as much.

3—OTHERS—3
CALLED BACK MAN'S BEST FRIEND
THE DESCRIPTIONS

5—FEATURES—5
Hey Jimmy
Come on-a-and give-a-me-a-some rag-a-time
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING IT
ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
Dixie Moon

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

Poultry Supplies our Specialty

COME AND LOOK AT OUR STOCK
Dr. Hess Poultry Book
FREE

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

BUSHBY & CO.
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

Cookery Bags. Three different sizes. Ten of each size in a package with book of receipts. 25 cents package

Strictly Fresh Town Eggs 34 cents dozen.

LOCAL NEWS

An exhibition of glass blowing by the Waldron Glass Blowers will be given at the High School, March 22, at 8 P. M. The exhibition will be given for the benefit of the school. It is hoped to raise enough money from the exhibition to buy a picture for the school. During the exhibition specimens of glass work in its finest production will be made.

The battery candidates for the school ball team will start work Monday at the old High school. LeCairn, the promising pitcher of last year's team, will be able to play.

The rainfall yesterday and last night was one and a half inches according to one test. Anyway the ponds showed a heavy gain, with Cedar pond running a large amount of water down to the pumping station. Such rains make us think that perhaps we need not make so much fuss about the Metropolitan or Ipswich Valleys supplies, at least when it rains.

"Arrah-na-pogue," to be given in Town Hall Monday evening, under the auspices of Div. 11, A. O. H., is assured of a large audience. The tickets are about all sold.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William P. Wilkinson, whose fiftieth anniversary of their marriage comes Tuesday next. Mr. Wilkinson is one of the old residents of this town, having worked at the tanning business, near where he now is, the town scales. He is one of the oldest firemen in town, and can give you many interesting stories of the days before and during the civil war.

The barn party to be given by the Ladies' Association of the Unitarian Society in Town Hall April 9, promises to be successful and entertaining. A first class vaudeville show will be presented, followed by dancing in old-fashioned costumes. All the old dances will be introduced, which should bring out many old timers, who have not shaken a leg for many a year. Mrs. F. Goldsmith is chairman of the committee, assisted by nine others.

The heavy wind and rain-soaked limbs of the trees raised havoc with the fires last evening. The fire alarm whistle blew "Home, sweet home."

A small child, two years old, wandered away from home yesterday afternoon in the rain and was picked up and put into Terrence Power's grocery store for safe keeping. The police were notified.

Taxes.

In the recent report of the Royal Commission of British Columbia on taxation it is recommended that the poll tax and the personal property tax be abolished; that incomes below $1,500 be exempted; that a super tax of 5 per cent. be imposed on incomes over $50,000; added exemptions on $200 income for each child under 18 years of age; a graduated succession and probate tax; abolition of taxes on improvements; and a land tax differentiated as to house lots, fruit lands, wild lands, timber lands, and mining lands.

For several years the Boston newspapers have been dealing out a lot of bunk as to playing abilities of the Boston National Baseball team. It has been a case of always is to be but never is. They are at it again. Isn't it about time to let up on such dope until the club "shows us?"

Today the old battleship Maine is sunk in deep water outside of Havana harbor. Gov. Foss has ordered all flags on public buildings to be at half mast from noon to sunset.

First Baptist Church.

Rev. Leon G. Miles, Minister.

Sunday, Morning worship and sermon at 10.30, subject, "The hindrances of life." Sunday School at 12. Evening worship at 7, sermon subject, "The contagion of character."

Monday, K. O. K. A., at 6.30.

Tuesday, The Women's Missionary Society will hold an entertainment and food sale, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Wednesday, The Ladies' Circle will meet for work in the afternoon. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock.

Peabody Public Library

NEW BOOKS, MARCH, 1912.

FICTION.

Allen, Frances N. S., Plain Path, 386 176.

Atkinson, Eleanor, Greyfriars Bobby, 387 B54.

Bindloss, Harold, Vane of the Timberlands, 386 F131.

Bryant, Marguerite, The Adjustment, 386 B166.

Curtis, Isabel G., Woman from Wolverton, 376 140.

Freeman, Mary E. Wilkins, Butterfly House, 376 T56.

Hazeltine, Horace, Sable Lorcha, 386 177.

Hornung, E. W., Fathers to Men, 321 B109.

Hough, Emerson, John Rawn, 382 D114.

Lee, Alice L., Cap'n Joe's Sister, 385 F211.

McLaren, Amy, Yoke of Silence, 386 178.

Martin, Helen R., Fighting Doctor, 386 E88.

Matthews, Brander, Vistas of New York, 321 133.

Pryce, Richard, Christopher, 386 175.

Sienkiewicz, Henryk, In Desert and Wilderness, 418 C49.

Slosson, Annie T., Local Colorist (short stories), 392 171.

Sullivan, T. R., Heart of Us, 374 C59.

NON-FICTION.

Creene, Francis V., Revolutionary War and the Military Policy o fthe U. S., 515 F21.

Hasana, Frederic J., American Government, 24 A106.

Langford, Nathaniel P., Vigilante Days and Ways, 514 93.

Puffer, A. Adams, Boy and His Gang, 27 4.

Saylor, Henry H., Inexpensive Homes of Individuality, 610 B8.

Talbot, F. A., Moving Pictures, How they Are Made and Worked, 647 F123.

Talbot, F. A., Railway Conquest of the World, 648 Y19.

Trevelyan, Sir Geo. Otto, George III. and Charles Fox, v. 5, of 515 B21.

Willcox, Louise C., Road to Joy, 39 61.

Worden, J. L., and others, Monitor and Merrimac, 524 B35.

Sheehan's Appointment Well Received

The appointment of James J. Sheehan as Town Counsel by the Selectmen was well received by the townspeople as a whole, though the friends of Mr. Sheehan recognize the fact that Mr. Donnell has served the town well since first taking the office. Mr. Sheehan will, no doubt, perform the duties of the office very acceptably, as his education and experience have fitted him for the work. Many important matters will require the attention of the Town Counsel immediately, and the town is fortunate in having a man of Mr. Sheehan's ability to carry on the several matters so well looked after heretofore by Mr. Donnell.

Another point of view is that the defeat of S. Howard Donnell for Town Counsel has caused a lot of excitement in political circles in town. Coming as it did when so much work was confronting this position and he being the only one conversant with all the details, many citizens believe the town's interests will be hurt thereby. It is not detracting any from the ability of Mr. Sheehan when we say this, for we believe he is a capable and painstaking official, one who will give his all to everything he undertakes. But municipal law cases are entirely of a different nature than civil or criminal law, requiring much study to fight successfully. That Mr. Sheehan will do this in time successfully there is no doubt, but it takes time to acquire it. Representative O'Connell struck the nail on the head at the Selectmen's meeting when he said he hoped Mr. Donnell's services could be secured until such time as the 22 cases now pending before the Legislature could be fought to a finish.

Municipal Notes

Analyzing the Finance Committee's Report for 1912 we find they recommend in round numbers $46,000 more money to be raised this year than last. The large items, $15,000 are for repairing the Centre School, $5,000 for water meters, and $6,900 more for the schools. If the $20,000 for repairs on the schools and water meters are bonded, it will leave $26,000 more to be raised by taxation, or $2.50 per thousand added to the tax rate. It is expected that enough more assessed property (personal and real) will be found to cut this down considerably so that when the smoke of the figures clears away, perhaps $1.00 per thousand may be added. We do not make this prediction with any authority from any one, but like an important election it is simply a forecast of what may come. Everybody can guess and we are one of the guessers. Twenty-two accounts are given more money and six get less.

The schools, the natural growth of the town making it, must have an increase. This is the largest on the list. The Board of Public Works asked for much more than granted, and if the streets and sidewalks are to be repaired as they should be it is hard to figure how they can do much with the sum granted them, some $24,500. This item will be watched with interest. What will happen in town meeting with this report is hard to conjecture. It will depend on the citizens who attend as to the results, and it is hoped enough will have interest to go to the meeting Monday evening and register their votes to keep the tax rate near to where it now is. Property owners, it is up to you to attend Town Meeting Monday evening.

The Superintendent of Streets will come up for settlement probably at the next meeting of the Board of Public Works. There is some speculation as to the outcome, as opposition has sprung in some quarters to the present incumbent. That there has been some friction in this department has been noised around for some time, but we are not conversant with the feelings of the different members of the Board and do not take sides pro or con. We hope the best man for the position will be appointed however, and he will give us some good streets and sidewalks, for certainly the town needs them badly.

About all the appointed officers have received their positions and soon the town will settle down in the same old ruts. But for an election each year the polls would have little to talk about. Many of the active ones would have to strike a livelier town to keep the wheels moving. For their sakes, Mr. Voters, don't talk biennial elections.

It looks as though the members of the Electric Light Board were going to do things this year, and earn the princely salary recommended by the Finance Committee. A citizen was in Manchester, N. H., recently, and seeing several arches wound with hundreds of electric lights across the main thoroughfare, inquired what was going on, as he fully expected some General or other famous personage was returning. He was told it was simply a way they had of lighting the street to make it attractive. From a conversation we had with one of the Board recently, it would seem that they had some idea of this kind, and why not? We believe to get people to stay in their own town, needs just this and other things of rhe like to attract them. We can remember when band concerts were given on the square which would attract thousands from other towns. So the Electric Light Commissioners propose to start the ball rolling, and perhaps other good things will follow. Boom Peabody, gentlemen.

Lesson of the Lawrence Strike.

Although a high price has been paid for it the New England mill workers have won some improvement in their wages. The biggest gain from the strike however is the lesson it has been to the voters of the country who have been humbugged for years by the claim that protective tariffs mean high wages. The Republican party has won on it many times—but "never again."

Division 11, A. O. H. will go to 7 o'clock Mass in a body tomorrow morning, after which a breakfast will be served at their rooms. William H. McSweeney Esq., of Salem will address the gathering on "St. Patrick's Day."

The South Peabody Electric Light Service was put out of commission by the heavy wind last night.

At the Police Court this morning Henry McGrath for assault on Abraham Paul was fined $15. He was probated on the drunk charge.

Peabody Women

NEED THE AID OF A BANK AS MUCH AS THE MEN

Women as a rule know how to make the best use of a bank, because they are naturally thrifty.

We have many women depositors who administer their household expenses through a checking account.

A GOOD IDEA, ISN'T IT?

Warren National Bank
(On the Square for 80 Years)

Special Bargains in our Basement Dept.
At Special Sale Prices

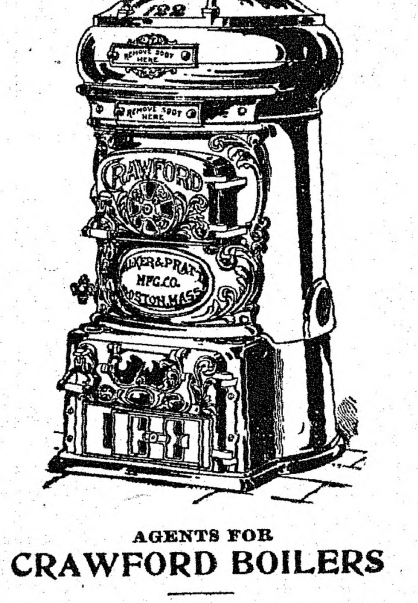
Bleached Sheets, size 81 x 90 inches, made from fine quality heavy cotton, hand torn, regular 89c value; special sale price, 69c

Pillow Cases, size 42 x 36 inches, same quality cotton as sheets, regular 19c value; special sale price, 15c each

Yard-wide Percales, in pretty stripes and figured patterns. Nice for house dresses, shirt waists, etc., regular 10c value; special sale price, 7 1-2c

All Linen Unbleached Crash, with fancy blue border, regular 10c quality; special sale price at 7c yard

BRESNAHAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE
O'Shea Building, 19-21 Main Street, Peabody
GREEN PINKS Given to EVERY CUSTOMER SATURDAY



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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

Did you ever see a driver arrested for cruelty to his motor truck?

Automobiles would be even more popular if they did not smoke.

Being resuscitated by the pulmotor is more popular than appendicitis and not nearly so fatal.

An Indiana girl has broken the record in the high-ring jump. But she couldn't do it in a hobble skirt.

Either none of fortune's fools ride in airships or else fortune leaves them when the ship begins to fly.

Although 44,500 letters a day are sent to the dead letter office, no one has missed any bills mailed to him.

Might have expected it. A Chicago ice magnate says that too much cold is as bad for the ice crop as too little.

The honk of the automobile follows the flag. Alaska, Porto Rico and Hawaii invested $1,800,000 in automobiles last year.

The physicians recommend cheerfulness at meals. There is no tariff on that article, and it should be freely indulged in.

A phrenologist advises the liberal use of the mirror for study of one's own ailments. This should boom the safety razor.

Twenty more Zapatistas were killed in a fight the other day. They may become extinct before we find out what they are.

We see by the pa-apers that a fortune in diamonds was found in a Philadelphia ash barrel. How'd you like to be the ashman?

Many of the British submarines in class A have met disaster. They should improve the model or get a new classification.

The Persian government wants to pay the former shah $100,000 a year to stay out of the country. Ample pay for light work.

"Automobiling leads to corpulence." If this is an attempt to frighten the ladies away from automobiles, it will fail of its purpose.

The correspondent made a mistake when he wrote that the Yaqui Indians are in revolt again. He means that they are in revolt yet.

Eve was not a beautiful woman, so the historians say, but we have reason to believe that she was the most beautiful woman of her day.

If it costs $200 a week to remain beautiful, as one of our actor ladies says, we are surprised that all our druggists are not millionaires.

One of the best things about a motor truck is that it doesn't spoil one's peace of mind by shivering while trying to get its lunch out of a nose bag.

The appendix can now be removed in two minutes and the cut need not be two inches long. Surgeons decline, however, to be paid by measurement.

Sundogs will hardly become popular with many of the leisure class if they are only to be seen at about sunrise, for what is the use of staying up so late?

Old feller in New Jersey claims that plenty of conversation is an aid to longevity. If that were the case the average insurance agent would live to be 1,000.

Cutlery importers are charged with having defrauded the government. I seems that they shaved Uncle Samuel and didn't let hin know anything about it.

The report that this country is first in coal production does not arouse one's patriotism when one awakes in the morning to find that the furnace has grown cold.

A newspaper in Germany is named the Naturwissenschaftliche Wochenschrift. No wonder a man in Michigan has been laboring strenuously to produce a new alphabet.

A southern Illinois farmer claims to be the owner of a hen that lays a double yolked egg every day. This is believed to be the worst case of exaggerated eggo now before the public.

Who says the Filipinos have not attained a high degree of civilization? Manila is grief-stricken over the departure of the troops for China. The best baseball team in the city went with them.

TROUBLE OVER WAGE SCHEDULE

Textile Industry May Be Disturbed In New Quarters

TWO FRESH STORM CENTRES

Thousand Employes Are Out at Barre, While Weavers' and Loomfixers' Unions at Fall River Reject Offer of Five Percent Increase—Lawrence Operatives Hustle Back to Work Before Official Ending of Strike

Boston, March 16.—Although the industrial struggle at Lawrence is believed to be nearing a complete settlement, a general disturbance of the textile industry in other sections of the state is threatened. At South Barre about 1000 employes of the Barre Wool Combing company's mill and the Nornay Worsted company are on strike and state police are studying the situation. Police protection has been asked from Worcester and four deputy sheriffs are on the ground.

At Fall River the weavers' and loomfixers' unions have rejected the mill owners' offer of a 5 percent increase in wages and will present demands to the Cotton Manufacturers' association for 15 percent and 17½ percent increases respectively. The manufacturers will be asked to set a date for a conference on the wage situation.

Hundreds of hatless women, hurrying men and eager youths entered the four mills of the American Woolen company and the Kunhardt and Atlantic mills in Lawrence yesterday. The strike against these plants will not be ended officially until Monday, but the workers apparently feared that their places would be filled if they delayed returning.

It is believed by the Lawrence strike leaders that by Monday several other mills will join the six which are now open upon a basis satisfactory to the strikers. Between 3000 and 4000 operatives are still excluded from the settlement arrived at Thursday.

The Arlington and Pacific mills, although still regarded by the strikers as affected by the strike, are running with a large percentage of their operatives.

Between 400 and 500 pickets surrounded the approaches to the former mills, but they were generally good-natured and no clashes with workers or police occurred. The men and women on the picket lines were chiefly Poles.

The executive committee of the Lawrence strikers held a special meeting yesterday and it developed that dissensions are rife among the strikers. It is freely predicted that the leaders will be unable to continue the strike against the other six mills on Monday. The Franco-Belgians assert that they want to return to all the mills regardless of the difference in the concessions made. Their leaders express the view that the workers have obtained substantial concessions and should take advantage of them by returning to work.

The Armenians report dissatisfaction that the original demands of the strikers have not been won, but state that they are no disposed to remain idle until all the mills have granted concessions equal to those of the American Woolen, Kunhardt and Atlantic mills.

DEATH OF ADMIRAL BOWYER

Was Regarded as a Popular and Efficient Naval Officer

Tampa, Fla., March 16.—Rear Admiral John M. Bowyer, retired, former superintendent of the naval academy at Annapolis, died here at a hospital, where he had been confined for some time. In April of last year he resigned as superintendent of the naval academy.

Captain Bowyer was promoted to rear admiral on Sept. 14, 1911, and was placed on the retired list because of ill health. He would not have retired on account of age until June 19, 1915 He was regarded as one of the most efficient and popular officers in the navy. He was a native of Indiana.

HELD FOR ASSAULT

Detective Hit President of Iron Workers With a Revolver

Indianapolis, March 16.—Robert J. Foster, a detective for the National Erectors' association, was found guilty of assault and battery with intent to kill Frank M. Ryan, president of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, but judgment was withheld and he was bound over to the county grand jury in a justice of the peace court.

Ryan testified he had ejected Foster and the latter hit him with a revolver.

Cotton Report In Taft's Hands

Washington, March 16.—A summary of the tariff board's investigation of the cotton schedule has been laid before President Taft. It is probable that the president will begin writing his message on cotton at once.

MAINE LOST TO VIEW FOREVER

Warship Buried Beneath the Waves of Caribbean Sea

GIVEN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL

Roses From Her Deck Dot Waters and Last Taps Are Sounded as Waters Close Over Famous Battleship—Remains of Members of Crew Start on Way North After Being Paid Tributes of Respect by Cuban and American Government Officials at Ceremonies In Havana

Havana, March 16.—The hulk of the battleship Maine was sent to its last resting place at the bottom of the sea three miles off the Cuban coast today. Roses from the deck dotted the waters as it sunk, taps were sounded and the cruiser North Carolina pointed her prow northward to bring home the last of the bodies of the men who met death when the Maine was blown up in Havana harbor on the night of Feb. 15, 1898.

The final arrangements for the burial of the Maine were made yesterday afternoon when, shortly after sundown, the hulk was drawn through a breach in the cofferdam by the navy tug Osceola and securely moored to its outer wall. The operation of getting the vessel outside the dam was effected without the slightest difficulty.

Yesterday afternoon the public was admitted to view the thirty-four plain caskets containing the remains of sixty-five members of the crew of the Maine, which lay in state in the municipal council chamber of the palace, converted for the purpose into an imposing mortuary chapel.

The walls were draped with black and at the upper end of the chamber a gilded altar blazed with innumerable wax candles in tall silver stands. The caskets were ranged round the walls of the room, covered with black and draped with Cuban and American ensigns.

Numerous floral offerings were laid on the coffins, including wreaths from the city of Havana, the Cuban army, the Spanish War Veterans and various societies. The guard of honor was composed of Cuban artillerymen and members of the Havana camp of the Spanish-American War Veterans.

A vast concourse passed through the hall during the afternoon and evening to pay their last tribute to the dead soldiers. The lying in state continued last night and until 10 o'clock this morning, when the caskets, each borne on the shoulders of six Cuban soldiers or sailors, were carried to the Caballeria wharf between lines of Cuban soldiers presenting arms.

At the head of this procession was President Gomez and the members of his cabinet, Minister Beaupre, the members of the diplomatic corps and of the supreme court, officials of the national and municipal governments and officers of the Cuban army, navy and rurales.

At the wharf Mayor DeCardenas formally presented the bodies to Brigadier General Bixby, chief of the engineer corps of the United States army, who made a response. After this a funeral oration was delivered by Father Chadwick, who was chaplain of the Maine at the time of the disaster.

These ceremonies ended at noon, and the caskets then were transported to the United States battleship North Carolina, which, with the scout cruiser Birmingham, arrived here this morning, to be taken to Arlington for burial.

The hulk of the Maine was later taken in tow by the tug Osceola and, escorted by the North Carolina and Birmingham and four Cuban gunboats and a great fleet of other craft, was convoyed to sea, three miles off the Cuban coast, where the sea cocks were opened and the vessel was sent to the bottom.

"Remember the Maine"

Boston, March 16.—The following proclamation was issued by Governor Foss yesterday:

"Whereas, tomorrow, what remains of the former battleship Maine will be escorted off the coast of Cuba with proper ceremony, accompanied by war vessels of the United States and Cuba and by officials and citizens of both countries, and there be sent to its last resting place.

"I therefore direct, as a mark of respect and in memory of those loyal, patriotic Americans who were carried to their death by the destruction of the Maine, that the flags on all public buildings in the commonwealth be lowered to half mast from 12 o'clock noon until sunset on Saturday, March 16."

Explosion Kills Forty-Five Miners

St. Petersburg, March 16.—Forty-five miners were killed as the result of a gas explosion in the shaft of a coal mine at Uzobka.

Cyclone Kills Five Persons

Birmingham, Ala., March 16.—A dispatch from Headland, Ala., says five persons were killed by a cyclone at that place.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V.

A Visit to the Count.

The bland serenity of Mr. Campbell's face was disturbed by thin, spidery lines of perplexity, and the guileless blue eyes were vacant as he stared at the top of his desk. Mr. Grimm was talking.

"From the moment Miss Thorne turned the corner I lost all trace of her," he said. "Either she had an automobile in waiting, or else she was lucky enough to find one immediately she came out. She did not return to the embassy ball last night—that much is certain." He paused reflectively. "She is a guest of Senorita Inez Rodriguez at the Venezuelan legation," he added.

"Yes, I know," his chief nodded.

"I didn't attempt to see her there last night for two reasons," Mr. Grimm continued. "First, she can have no possible knowledge of the fact that she is suspected, unless perhaps the man who slammed the door—" He paused. "Anyway, she will not attempt to leave Washington; I am confident of that. Again, it didn't seem wise to me to employ the ordinary crude police methods in the case—that is, go to the Venezuelan legation and pick up a row."

For a long time Campbell was silent; the perplexed lines still furrowed his benevolent forehead.

"The president is very anxious that we get to facts in this reported Latin alliance as soon as possible," he said at last, irrelevantly. "He mentioned the matter last night, and he has been keeping in constant communication with Gault in Lisbon who, however, has not been able to add materially to the original dispatch. Under all the circumstances, don't you think it would be best for me to relieve you of the investigation of this shooting affair so that you can concentrate on this greater and more important thing?"

"Will Senor Alvarez die?" asked Mr. Grimm in turn.

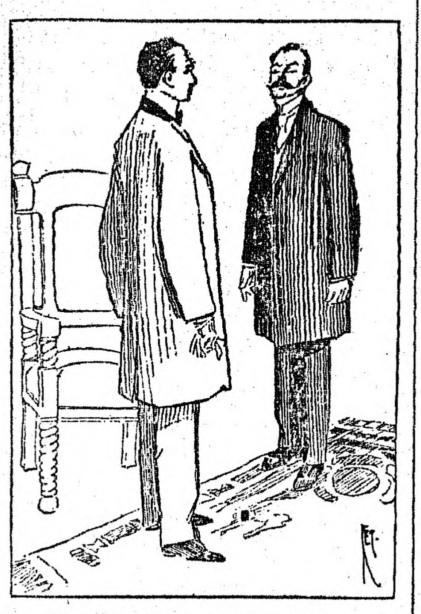
"His condition is serious, although the wound is not necessarily fatal," was the reply.

Mr. Grimm arose, stretched his long legs and stood for a little while gazing out the window. Finally he turned to his chief:

"What do we know, here in the bureau, about Miss Thorne?"

"This far the reports on her are of the usual perfunctory nature," Mr. Campbell explained. He drew a card from a pigeonhole of his desk and glanced at it. "She arrived in Washington two weeks and two days ago from New York, off the Lusitania, from Liverpool. She brought some sort of introduction to Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, and he obtained for her a special invitation to the state ball, which was held that night. Until four days ago she was a guest at the Italian embassy, but now, as you know, is a guest at the Venezuelan legation. Since her arrival here she has been prominently pushed forward into society; she has gone everwhere, and been received everywhere in the diplomatic set. We have no knowledge of her beyond this."

There was a question in Mr. Grimm's listless eyes as they met those of the chief. The same line of thought was running in both their minds, born, perhaps, of the association of ideas—Italy as one of the three great nations known to be in the Latin compact;



"Is She, in Every Way, Worthy of Your Protection?"

Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi of Italy, the secret envoy of three countries; the sudden appearance of Miss Thorne at the Italian embassy. And in the mind of the younger man there was more than this—a definite knowledge of a message cunningly transmitted to Mr. Rankin of the German embassy, by Miss Thorne there in the ballroom.

"Can you imagine—" he asked slowly, "can you imagine a person who would be of more value to the Latin government in Washington right at this stage of negotiations than a brilliant woman agent?"

"I most certainly cannot," was the chief's unhesitating response.

"In that case I don't think it would be wise to transfer the investigation of the shooting affair to another man," said Mr. Grimm emphatically, reverting to his chief's question. "I think on the contrary, we should find out more about Miss Thorne."

"Precisely," Campbell agreed.

"Ask all the great capitals about her—Madrid, Paris and Rome, particularly; then, perhaps, London and Berlin and St. Petersburg."

Mr. Campbell thoughtfully scribbled the names of the cities on a slip of paper.

"Do you intend to arrest Miss Thorne for the shooting?" he queried.

"I don't know," replied Mr. Grimm, frankly. "I don't know," he repeated, musingly. "If I do arrest her immediately I may cut off a clue which will lead to the other affair. I don't know," he concluded.

"Use your own judgment, and bear in mind that a man—a man slammed the door in the maid's face."

"I shall not forget him," Mr. Grimm answered. "Now I'm going over to talk to Count di Rosini for a while."

The young man went out, thoughtfully tugging at his gloves. The Italian ambassador received him with an inquiring uplift of his dark brows.

"I came to make some inquiries in regard to Miss Thorne—Miss Isabel Thorne," Mr. Grimm informed him frankly.

The count was surprised, but it didn't appear in his face.

"As I understand it," the young man pursued, "you are sponsor for her in Washington."

The count, evasively diplomatic, born and bred in a school of caution, considered the question from every standpoint.

"It may be that I am so regarded," he admitted at last.

"May I inquire if the sponsorship is official, personal, social, or all three?" Mr. Grimm continued.

There was silence for a long time.

"I don't see the trend of your questioning," said the ambassador finally. "Miss Thorne is worthy of my protection in every way."

"Let's suppose a case," suggested Mr. Grimm blandly. "Suppose Miss Thorne had—had, let us say, shot a man, and he was about to die, would you feel justified in withdrawing that—that protection, as you call it?"

"Such a thing is preposterous!" exclaimed the ambassador. "The utter absurdity of such a charge would impel me to offer her every assistance."

Mr. Grimm nodded.

"And if it were proved to your satisfaction that she did shoot him?" he went on evenly.

The count's lips were drawn together in a straight line.

"Whom, may I ask," he inquired frigidly, "are we supposing that Miss Thorne shot?"

"*No one, particularly*," Mr. Grimm assured him easily. "Just suppose that she had shot anybody—me, say, or Senor Alvarez?"

"I can't answer a question so ridiculous as that."

"And suppose we go a little further," Mr. Grimm insisted, pleasantly, "and assume that you knew she had shot some one, say Senor Alvarez, and you could protect her from the consequences, would you?"

"I decline to suppose anything so utterly absurd," was the rejoinder.

Mr. Grimm sat with his elbows on his knees, idly twisting a seal ring on his little finger. The searching eyes of the ambassador found his face blankly inscrutible.

"*Diplomatic representatives* in Washington have certain obligations to this government," the young man reminded him. "We—that is, the government of the United States—undertake to guarantee the personal safety of every accredited representative; in return for that protection we must insist upon the name and identity of a dangerous person who may be known to any foreign representative. Understand, please, I'm not asserting that Miss Thorne is a dangerous person. You are sponsor for her here. Is she, in every way, worthy of your protection?"

"Yes," said the ambassador flatly.

"I can take it, then, that the introduction she brought to you is from a person whose position is high enough to insure Miss Thorne's position?"

"That is correct."

"Very well!"

And Mr. Grimm went away.

(To be continued.)

As to Giving the Bride Away.

One pastor objects to the bride's father giving her away· she should be perfectly free, he argues, like the groom who gives himself away

"Is the bride," he continues, "a bag of potatoes, that she should be given away?" No, sir, she is not; nobody's giving bags of potatoes away these days. As between potatoes and daughters a father would hesitate but little before deciding to give away the daughter.—Detroit News.

Moth Balls in the Orient.

"You will find strange names for ordinary things in the Far East," said an American who has recently been in those parts.

"When I struck Singapore I had a lot of heavy clothes with me which had been necessary on a journey across Siberia. I decided to put them away in a trunk, but thought I would get some moth balls from a drug store.

"'Moth balls?' repeated the chemist with a stare.

"'Why, yes; those things that you put in clothes to keep moths out,' I explained.

"'Oh,' he said, intelligence showing in his eyes, 'you mean aphthalated marbles.'"

A Cook in Need.

Husband—"Did the cook you hired show up?" Wife—"No. Wasn't it fortunate? Another one rang our bell by mistake, looking for Mrs. Gillet, next door, and I've kept her instead."—Harper's Bazar.

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AFTER YEARS OF FRICTION

Wiley Resigns as Chief Chemist of Federal Government

A CONFERENCE WITH WILSON

It Is Followed by Sudden Action on Part of Pure Food Champion, Whose Friends Look For Startling Disclosures Concerning Agricultural Department—Culmination of Thirty-Eight Years of Public Service

Washington, March 16.—That Dr. Harvey W. Wiley will tear open the department of agriculture and expose the influences which have been at work to defeat the operation of the pure food law and that he will urge the establishment of a department of public health are expected by friends of the doctor, who has resigned as chief of the bureau of chemistry.

Dr. Wiley first will take the lecture platform and tell the people of the obstacles put in the way of proper enforcement of the pure food law. He had an engagement with a regular lecture bureau beginning in July, and meantime he will do some public speaking. Wiley denies that he has accepted any editorial position with which recent rumor has connected him, although he says he has several offers under consideration.

"I went to the office of the secretary with my resignation in my hand," said Wiley. "I came to the conclusion that I would present it sooner than I expected. I shall turn over the bureau to Dr. Doolittle. I have recommended a successor to myself whom I do not care to name. I do not know whether he will be selected."

Discussing the proposed health department, Wiley declared he was not a candidate for head of it. It is understood that H. A. Barnard of the Indiana state food commission is Wiley's choice as his successor. Wiley expects that Doolittle will remain on the board.

"After thirty-eight years of public service, nine in Indiana and twenty-nine in the department of agriculture, I think I have had about enough," concluded Wiley.

Dr. Wiley's resignation came as a dramatic climax to a long conference he had with Secretary Wilson in the latter's pivate office. The secretary would make no statement of the case otherwise than that Wiley had handed in his resignation. No reasons were given, he said, nor did Wiley outline his plans for the future.

Despite the fact that rumors had been current for several weeks that the government's pure food expert was about to leave the service, the actual news of his resignation came as a big surprise to official Washington. To all resignation reports Wiley had made emphatic denial.

It is known that Wiley for a long time had been unhappy in his connection with the department of agriculture. He has asserted that he has been hampered in the administration of his office and harassed by the other officials.

The recent Wiley-Wilson-McCabe controversy was but an outcropping of the friction that long had existed. A house committee which recently investigated affairs of the department complimented Wiley in the highest terms and scored his "enemies" in the department.

BLOW AT COMMERCE COURT

Attack on Administration Seen In Vote to Abolish It

Washington, March 16.—The United States commerce court has received its first blow—a blow not unexpected. By a strict party vote of 11 to 8, the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce voted to abolish the court.

Following Attorney General Wickersham's plea for the continuance of this judicial body, the decision of the committee is taken by Washington to be a sharp criticism of the administration and the administration's railway policy. It is expected that the real contest for the court's existence will be waged in the senate.

OKLAHOMA FOR ROOSEVELT

Republicans Will Send Solid Delegation For the Colonel

Guthrie, Okla., March 16.—At the end of an all-night session the Republican state convention of Oklahoma voted to send a solid delegation instructed for Theodore Roosevelt to the Chicago convention. Taft workers employed every tactic to get in a commanding voice in the proceedings. Outnumbered almost two to one, they failed.

Just at the close of the arduous work, one delegate, S. S. Denison, dropped dead. Excitement resulted in apoplexy.

Whirlwind Tour by Roosevelt

New York, March 16.—"Starting with next Wednesday, I'm going to try to stir things up in New York state. I shall make half a dozen speeches in this state before the primaries," is the announcement of Mr. Roosevelt.

EMBEZZLED $49,000

Charge Against "Millionaire Kid," Whose Salary Was $15 a Week

Chicago, March 16.—John C. Jurgens of Cleveland, known as the "millionaire kid" because of his reckless expenditures, is under arrest in Hammond, Ind., on the strength of an indictment returned in Cleveland charging him with having embezzled $49,000 from the Norcross Marble company by means of payroll padding.

He was employed by the Norcross company as a clerk at a salary never exceeding $60 a month, yet for two years he had lived at the rate of $25,000 a year. He threw off suspicion by saying that he received an income from a relative and he even entertained the officers of the company from whom he is said to have stolen the money.

LEWIS NOT THE FIRST

One Negro Already In Bar Association, Says Minneapolis Lawyer

Washington, March 16.—Attorney General Wickersham's protest against the ousting of Assistant Attorney General William H. Lewis, a negro, from membership in the American Bar association, has prompted a letter by a Minneapolis lawyer declaring that a lawyer of that city, who is "nearly a full blooded negro," is a member of the association.

The letter says that the negro attorney was elected to membership at the meeting of the association last year at Boston, despite the assertion by George Whitlock, secretary of the asosciation, in a letter to the attorney general, that no person of a race other than white had held membership in the body.

THREE OF THE ALLEN GANG ARE TRAPPED

Leader of Court Slayers Attempts to Cut His Throat

Hillsville, Va., March 16.—Rushing in force upon the cabin housing Floyd Allen, the desperado whose conviction here resulted in a band of his outlaw followers killing Judge Massie, the county prosecutor and the Carroll county sheriff, twenty-five detectives arrested Allen and his son, Victor, and took them to the county jail.

Another member of the band, James Strickland, was captured while he was hurrying toward Allen's cabin. Strickland was heavily armed and declared that if he had not been taken by surprise he would have fought to his death to prevent the capture of Allen.

As he was being locked up Floyd Allen attempted suicide by cutting his throat. He was disarmed before he could accomplish his purpose.

Fifty men are pressing into the mountains trying to locate others of the gang who are believed to be hiding along the North Carolina border, where they are said to have received reinforcements.

OVER-EXERTS HIMSELF

Special Police Officer's Effort In Making an Arrest Causes Death

Haverhill, Mass., March 16.—The arrest of an intoxicated man and the officer's consequent hurry to reach his school in time caused the death of Truman B. Rice, aged 63, janitor at the School street school and a special policeman.

While on his way to school yesterday afternoon, Rice arrested a man and took him, with effort, to police headquarters. Then he ran to the school and dropped dead. A medical examiner pronounced death due to acute palpitation of the heart, due to over-exertion.

Rice was a former principal of Atkinson academy and was for a term a member of the school board.

FOSS SIGNS PRIMARY BILL

Provides For Preferential Vote on the National Ticket

Boston, March 16.—Governor Foss signed the presidential primary bill yesterday afternoon. The bill provides for a direct election of delegates to the national convention and a preferential vote on president and vice president.

Under the provisions of the bill the people of the state will vote for delegates from their congressional districts with two alternates, eight delegates-at-large with eight alternates, and whatever candidates for president and vice president may be on the ballot.

Wharf Crash Kills a Man

Gloucester, Mass., March 16.—Joseph Rogers was killed in the collapse of a wharf of Charles F. Wonson & Co. Rogers was knocked under the wharf and ground beneath several tons of salt, boxes of fish and supplies.

The Weather

Almanac, Sunday, March 17.
Sun rises—6:06; sets—6:09.
Moon rises—6:13 a. m.
High water—10:15 a. m.; 10:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair; cold wave.

THREAT OF DR. SHAW

Says Suffragists May Be Driven to Adopt Militant Tactics

Philadelphia, March 16.—A prophecy of a militant fight for woman suffrage in this country was made by Dr. Anna H. Shaw at a banquet given in honor of the board of the National American Woman's Suffrage association by the suffrage society of this city. She said:

"We hope that we will not come to militant methods as our sisters in England. But I say that if we are played with, made fun of, tolerated, greeted with a supercilious smile by congressional committees as we were —if that attitude is kept up much longer we will be driven to it. If it does come, the daughters of old English sires will be ready to suffer here as the women are suffering in England."

WHITE PEOPLE IN DANGER

Anti-Foreign Uprising Reported In the Interior of China

Pekin, March 16.—Reports reaching here from interior points declare the long-feared anti-foreign uprising has begun. No details have been received, but the foreign mission headquarters here have sent notices to their outposts to hurry here at the first sign of danger.

Many of the outlying missions have not been heard from for three weeks and the fate of men and women stationed there is unknown.

The advance of General Sheng-Yen, the Manchu general marching on this city to restore the emperor to power, has been halted by a skirmish with republican forces. The advance guard of the Manchus was routed and more than 150 were killed.

"BIG BILL" BEGINS HIS LONG SENTENCE

Says He Paid $23,600 to Have Case Against Him "Fixed"

Boston, March 16.—William J. ("Big Bill") Keliher last night began his eighteen-year sentence in the state prison for aiding and abetting George W. Coleman, the young bookkeeper who wrecked the National City bank of Cambridge. The sentence was imposed more than a year and a half ago, since which time Keliher has been in jail in default of $50,000 bail waiting for the result of his appeal from sentence.

Just before starting to prison Keliher made a statement which, if true, brands him as a "mark" infinitely easier than Coleman or any others of the men whom he fleeced in his fake faro game.

In his statement, made after Judge Hale had pronounced sentence, he declared that he had given up $23,600 to get himself out of the legal entanglements he saw arising out of the wreck of the National City bank of Cambridge. He had given what cash he had himself, he said, and had his wife get the rest, to buy off the court proceedings against him.

He declared that he had been given to understand by a politician and by a Boston attorney, whose name he mentioned in the statement, that this money would save him from the clutches of the law, but that all he got out of it was eighteen years in prison.

REBELS OCCUPY JIMINEZ

Orozco Declares Invalid Foreign Concessions by Madero

Chihuahua, Mex., March 16.—Jiminez, the first objective point of the rebel army in its southward march, was occupied unopposed. The federal detachment which had garrisoned the city retreated and the vanguard of the insurrecto force walked in without firing a shot.

In a proclamation, General Orozco gave notice that the revolution, if successful, will not recognize as valid any contract entered into by the Madero administration after today. This includes concessions which may be granted foreigners.

GIVES $15,000,000 CREDIT

Boynton Bicycle Railroad Bill Passes Massachusetts House

Boston, March 16.—The famous Boynton bicycle railroad bill was noon by a vote of 102 to 78. The bill noon by a voteof 102 to 78. The bill was substituted for the adverse report of the committee on railroads.

The bill provides that the state shall extend credit to his proposition to the extent of $5,000,000. It lacked but one vote in the senate last year. It was President Treadway's vote that killed it.

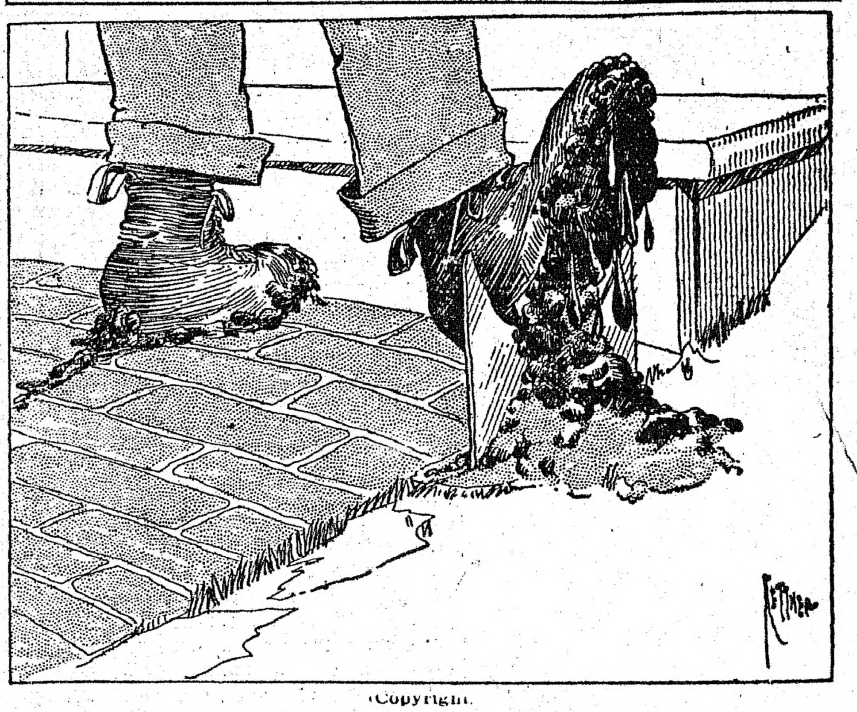
Aviator Instantly Killed

Berlin, March 16.—Herr [illegible], one of the foremost aviators in Germany, was instantly killed at Feltow, a suburb, when his Wright biplane capsized at a height of 1000 feet.

Broker Fails For $193,000

Chicago, March 16.—Edwin D. Ruggles, a broker with offices here, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. He gave his liabilities as $193,065 and assets $177,233.

"SPRING HAS SPRUNG"



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BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE

RUGS MADE FROM OLD CARPETS
AT THE
Danvers Rug Factory

Their RUGS are of the BEST. A Trial order will convince you. If rugs are not satisfactory when delivered, we will be only too pleased to pay for your old carpet, for which we give two cents per pound. All carpets collected and rugs delivered, free of charge, within six miles of Danvers.

148 MAPLE ST., Danvers. Phone 188-W

All Kinds
COAL AND WOOD
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue
TELEPHONE PEABODY 8

House Cleaning Time is Here!
But it has lost its terrors for those who use Electric Vacuum Cleaners

The dirt is easily, quickly and cheaply removed from carpets, rugs and draperies without removing them from their accustomed places. Walls, furniture, bedding, etc., can also be renovated. It is better to own an Electric Vacuum Cleaner yourself, but if you do not they can be hired in Peabody of NATT BUXTON, 36 Andover Street and GEORGE R. NELSON, 30 Main Street.

WE WILL FURNISH THE CURRENT TO RUN THEM

Peabody Electric Light Plant

TICKETS
for the
20th Annual Concert and Ball
of
Relief Association of Peabody Fire Department
are now on sale by members of department

Call at nearest fire station and the boys will be glad to sell you tickets

1 CENT

per day buys this paper. Do you believe in Peabody?—Then buy THE PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

PLAYERS DON'T KNOW RULES.

President Lynch of National League Says Fans Want Something Doing Every Second.

President Thomas J. Lynch, of the National League and member of the joint rules committee, thinks the present baseball rules cover every salient point of the game. Most of the fault is with the players, he asserts, not with the regulations of the diamond sport.

"Too little thought is paid the playing rules of the game," said Mr. Lynch. "Just stop a minute and consider. How many ball players do you think are thoroughly conversant with the laws of the game by which they earn a livelihood? I do not believe that four in ten of the major league stars are absolutely sure of themselves. In the minor leagues the percentage is even less.

President Lynch.

"No changes should be made in modifying play that could in any way offend the patrons of the sport. Let us look at the present playing code from the standpoint of the fan. Wherein are the rules at fault? How could they be improved?

"The American public likes action. For that reason the best game is the shortest, provided, of course, that there is something doing every second. Last year the games in both major leagues were unusually spirited. There was plenty of hitting, which implies plenty of base running, plenty of scoring and plenty of sensational fielding. But the games were not unusually long.

"In my estimation, speaking, of course, in an unofficial capacity, all that the baseball rules need is polishing. It speaks volumes for the stage of perfection into which the national pastime has stepped just to recollect that the rules of today are almost identical with those of ten years ago Since the foul strike rule went into effect there has been practically no change whatever in the playing code."

BOWLING.

The game in the Boston pin tournament at the alleys last evening was won by Team four over Team three, 4 points to 0. Dan Manning, the white hope, came back strong with a total of 330, but could not carry his team to victory, as they had an off night. O'Connell and Potter of the opposing team rolled well. The score:

TEAM FOUR				
O'Connell	84	110	100	294
Munroe	74	93	74	241
Bagley	78	92	80	250
Potter	109	85	105	299
G. H. Southwick	104	82	84	270
	449	462	443	1354
TEAM THREE				
Manning	108	100	122	330
H. A. Southwick	77	77	77	231
Butler	79	93	82	254
Carbrey	86	75	76	336
Porter	81	78	80	239
	431	423	436	1290

George Sutton of Chicago defeated Willie Hoppe of New York, for the 18-1 balk line championship at billards, last night, 500 to 374, at hotel Astor. Hoppe, a short time ago, defeated Sutton at the 18-2 game, but Sutton last night showed the best form, and won easily. Sutton's high runs were 104, 69, 30, and Hoppe's 67, 37, 34. The winner's average was 10.

GEORGE STOVALL IS TRADED

Former Manager of Cleveland Americans Goes to St. Louis Browns in Exchange for Pitcher.

Manager Davis of the American league club announced he had traded First Baseman George Stovall to the St. Louis club for Pitcher "Lefty" George.

Stovall managed the Cleveland team last year after the resignation of Manager Jim McGuire, and piloted it to third place in the race. Stovall batted .271 and fielded .986 last year.

The announcement of the trade came as a big surprise to many fans. It is one deal that came as the result of the American league schedule meeting in Chicago. The deal was supposed to be in the making, but all efforts to get any information were met by the answer: "The trade has fallen through."

George Stovall has been on the block for barter ever since Harry Davis attached his signature to a contract to manage the Naps. Stovall's great popularity after he had brought the Naps from sixth place to third in a few months as manager and the improbability of his playing as a regular hastened his disposal.

With Lajoie playing first and Davis for a substitute there was no place for the former Nap manager.

George Stovall is still one of the best fielding first basemen in the American league. He led the league in 1909 in the number of assists for first sackers. He is considered one of the brainiest and trickiest infielders in the game. He probably will play as a regular for the Browns while Kutina, who made a good showing the last part of the season, may be shifted to a different position.

George Stovall.

Stovall was found in the Texas league by Ted Sullivan. He comes of a baseball family and loves the game for the game's sake.

"Lefty" George has been with the St. Louis Browns for one season and a part of another. He was heralded as a sensation when he came to the club, but poor health interfered with his playing. Harry Davis considers him a pitcher of considerable promise. He will aid Vean Gregg, the great Nap southpaw, as a port sider on the Nap pitching staff.

The Now and Then tournament team visited Beverly last night to play the U. S. M. team, but as only ten of the former appeared the gamewas declared off

A baseball team was formed last night under the name of the Peabody A. A., and is composed of fast players, and wish games with any of the fast nines in Essex County. The line up will be as follows: Taylor, the East End Star, will do the pitching; Kelly of Marblehead, will do the backstop stunt; Hurley, a local boy, will play first base; Welch of Lynn, will play second base; Mahoney, a Foster street star, will cover third base; McNiff of Salem, will cover short stop; Fox, an old timer, will be seen in right field; Lynch, left field. Sweeney, a New York State player, will show the boys a few points about the game; he will cover center field. Address, William Welch, 18 Fulton street, Peaody, for games

FRIED CLAMS
20 cents per order
Lunches put up to take out
SHEA'S

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.
We are all ready with our Spring Styles Are you?
The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50,00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

DR. HARVEY W. WILEY

Pure Food Expert Relinquishes Federal Government Position

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IS "ANCHORED" AT LAST

Government Gives Early a Job Caring For Another Leper

Washington, March 16.—John Early, the leper over whom the scientists of one hemisphere have disagreed, will no longer be shipped about the country in box cars.

President Taft, Secretary MacVeigh and Surgeon General Blue of the public health service have found for him a position at the Point Diamond quarantine station, near Port Townsend, Wash. Here he will take care of Andrew Grover, a leper over whom there is no dispute.

PHYSICIANS CHEER CAESAREAN BIRTHS

One Baby Coaxed to Life by Use of the Pulmotor

Chicago, March 16.—Three hundred physicians at Hahnemann hospital looked on at a clinic while two Caesarean section operations were performed in quick succession and with apparently perfect results. Both mothers and both babies came through the ordeal admirably.

Aside from the novelty of two such rare operations at the same place and time, another feature of the clinic was the use of the pulmotor in coaxing natural respiration in one of the babies.

The machine was operated nearly four minutes while the physicians looked on and waited in anxious suspense. Then the longed-for little cry of the child told its own story.

At this signal of the little one's purpose to live and do its own breathing the 300 physicians clapped their hands and congratulated the operators.

NO CONCESSIONS

Little Prospect of Breaking Deadlock of Coal Factions

New York, March 16.—The United Mine Workers of America and the committee of ten of the anthracite coal operators ended negotiations here in a deadlock.

Both sides declare they are standing firm—the miners for their demands of 20 percent increase in wages, recognition of the union, a shorter work day and other concessions; the operators for a three-year renewal of the present agreement, which will terminate at midnight, March 31.

Unless an agreement is reached by that date, each side admits, 180,000 hard coal miners in Pennsylvania will then cease work.

KILLED NINE BABIES

Charge Against Winifred Ankers, Who Pleads Not Guilty

New York, March 16.—A grand jury in Brooklyn found an indictment of murder in the first degree against Winifred Ankers, a hospital attendant, who was arrested for killing infants by putting an acid in their milk. Nine deaths resulted.

The Ankers girl pleaded not guilty before Judge Fawcett and was remanded for trial. A commission inquired into her sanity, but has not reported.

Hamilton Claims New Record

Sacramento, Cal., March 16.—Aviator Hamilton claims to have established a new American biplane record by his 33-minute flight between Sacramento and Maryville, a distance of 42.7 miles.

High Honor For Thomson

London, March 16.—King George has conferred the coveted Order of Merit, which is granted only to the most eminent persons in any walk of life, on Sir Joseph Thomson, the scientist.

DANVERS.

On account of the big appropriations of the year the Assessors are being urged to find new property or increase valuations for 1912.

The outlook is good for an early season at the Danvers Golf Club. Many new members have been booked.

The Chief of Police will notify the victorious candidates today of their election.

The members of George J. Sanger Camp, S. of V., have been invited to attend the big class initiation of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Beverly, on the 26th of this month.

It is expected that work on the branches of the B. & E. R. R. will begin at the Danvers end, so that the gravel from the diggings here may be used for the fills elsewhere.

A man who, probably, never was at a Danvers Town Meeting, was elected Thursday, helped by his father's name, who was a gentleman and good citizen. The father of the man whom he defeated might also have used his father's name, that father being the best loved man who ever lived in Danvers, who gave his services at all hours of day and night, largely without pay or hope of pay. Thereby he died poor who might otherwise have died rich. He has a long time been dead and therefore his good deeds were forgotten Thursday by those who would have shown gratitude if they had remembered.

Fred Dowdall of the Moth Department, who fell out of a tree in the old schoolyard on Pine street Thursday. was not seriously injured. His forty-five feet fall was broken twice by limbs that he struck.

The changes of force at the Eastern station of the B. & M. R. R. indicates that the Company is continuing its course of "economy." The more reductions of force, the less accommodation for patrons. The B. & E. cannot get running too soon,

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH NOTES.

Services during the week will be as follows:—

Sunday: 9.30 A. M., Holy Communion.
10.30 A. M., Morning Service and Sermon by the Rector.
12.15 P. M., Sunday School.
2 P. M., Finnish Sunday School.
7 P. M., Evening Service and Sermon by the Rev. Reuben Kidner of Trinity Church, Boston.
Monday: 7.45 P. M., Short Service with Bible Lecture on the Life of Christ.
Wednesday: 7.45 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon by the Rev. F. H. Steenstra, Rector of St. Chrysistom's Church, Wollaston.
Thursday: 10 A. M., Service of Intercession, and Holy Communion.
Friday: 4 P. M., Short Service with Stereopticon Pictures on the King's Life.

The Societies will meet as follows:

Monday: Ladies' Aid at 3 P. M.
St. Agnes Guild at 8 P. M.
Tuesday: Boy Scouts at 7.15 P. M.
Friday: The Queens of Avilion at 4.30 P. M.

WEEKLY CALENDAR OF SOUTH CHURCH.

Newell C. Maynard, Minister.
Week of March 17.

Sunday, 10.30, Morning worship with sermon; subject, "The Abundant Life."
11.55, Sunday School.
3.30, Meeting of the Junior Y. W. C. A.
7, The Pastor will give the fourth in a series of seven Sunday evening sermons upon, "Seven Great Words of Jesus." Subject: "Pray."
Monday, 3.30, Junior Class in Domestic Science, first section.
4.30, Second section.
6.45, Senior class in Domestic Science.
8.15, Class in Home Nursing and Hygiene.
Tuesday, 2.30, The Woman's Association will meet with Mrs. John Teague, 39 Holten St. Poverty Party. Please bring thimbles.
7, Brotherhood of David.
Wednesday, 4, Junior Class in Physical Culture.
8, Senior Class in Physical Culture.
Thursday, 7.45, Y. M. C. A. Club.
8, Men's Club invited to Universalist Church.
Friday, 7.30, Prayer meeting; subject, "The Christian and Amusements."
Saturday, 5, Sunday School Chorus rehearsal.
6.45, Orchestra rehearsal.
7.30, Choir rehearsal.

Hurry Up For That Sugar —

We are wide-awake Druggists.

Our customers are wide-awake buyers.

Did you ever see a half ton of sugar dwindle?

The crowds that have been carrying home pounds of our Virgin Maple Sugar at 25c per pound since our previous Press advertisement made our half ton of sugar look like the proverbial snowball in that hot place the ministers warn you about.

There are a few more tons on the railroad somewhere between Vermont and Peabody. Hard to tell when it will reach us.

Better get in on this "First Flow Sap Sugar."

We are still having the so-called "big fellows" beaten to a frazzle on the price.

Come and sweeten up!

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

OVER THE SHOSHONE FALLS

Except Fish, a Red Collie Is Only Animal That Has Made Plunge and Survived.

The only living thing except the fish that has ever gone over the Shoshone Falls in Idaho and came through alive is Shep, a red collie belonging to a hotel man in Shoshone. At Shoshone the Snake River plunges into a cavern with less than a foot between the surface of the rushing waters and the roof of jagged rock. Sharp-toothed rocks bristle above the swirling currents, and cruel stones project from the slippery sides. From this subterranean passage the river emerges on the edge of a great canyon, over the brink of which it dashes in a thundering cataract of foam and spray 220 feet to the abysmal depths below. The falls of Shoshone are sixty feet higher than Niagara Falls.

A child pulled Shep's plumy tail one day and Shep bit the child. For this he was promptly condemned to death by his owner, who took him to Snake river and threw him in just outside the cavern, and when Shep, battling bravely for his life, was swept out of sight into its mysterious mouth, he was considered a dead dog.

Half an hour later a boy hurried into the hotel and informed Shep's master that his collie was sitting on a half submerged rock below the falls howling for help. Filled with remorse the dog's owner hastened to his rescue with ropes and a boat, and half Shoshone attended Shep's triumphal return to his home, where his penitent owner gave him the best in the larder and a soft cushion behind the bar for the rest of his days. Beyond a few trifling scratches and the loss of his toe nails, the dog was none the worse for his terrible experience

BEING BRISK A GOOD HABIT

Children Should Be Taught Quickness in Running Errands and in Dressing Themselves.

If a child is allowed to acquire a slow, dawdling manner when told to do any particular duty it will be found very difficult to effect a cure, and this means a serious hindrance to success in after years.

Teach them while very young to do everything promptly and to finish what they have commenced. If they are sent on a message make them to clearly understand that they must go direct to the shop and not loiter on the way. Children may be seen at any time carrying a message and lingering to look at everything on the way.

I often wonder at what time the poor mother gets her messages home, when I see a child loitering about instead of walking along briskly. Quickness in dress, also, should be insisted upon. If too young to dress themselves they should be taught to keep still while the mother or sister puts on their clothing.

At a later age forbid any running about the house until fully dressed—and quickly dressed. Some little maidens are rather fond of looking in the glass while dressing and this is a habit which should be at once repressed. It not only encourages vanity but it causes the child to waste much valuable time.

Now the Machine Sermon.

The only ceremony at the funeral of a school teacher in an Austrian village was the rendition by a talking machine of the hymn "Eine Feste Burg," as sung by a chorus of male voices. The incident gave an enterprising firm an idea. They now, according to a circular which has been distributed in the rural districts, are "prepared to furnish for funerals good and appropriate music, either solo, duet or chorus. Our large list includes universal as well as strictly church music." In discussing this enterprise a Vienna paper says that the "machine sermon" has already been introduced, and in conjunction with the "machine music" will make old methods useless. "The talking machine sermon," says the humorist, "has at least these good points—it must be short and the machine does not weep."

Good Advice.

Don't brag before you make good, and after you've made good you won't need to.—Life.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

John R. Chaffee, Pastor.

Sunday, March 17, 1912.

10.30 A. M., Public Worship by the Pastor; 12 M., Sunday School; 3 P. M., Kings' Heralds, addressed by Mrs. Ellen H. Chaffee; 6 P. M., Epworth League. Mr. Clayton R. Ditty of Salem will read; 7 P. M., Evening Service, sermon by Pastor.

Tuesday, 7.45 P. M., Class Meeting at the church, led by Miss Warner and Mr. Norgrave.

Cottage Meeting with Mr. Joseph Beechey, 92 Andover street. Mrs. Pike will lead.

Friday, 7.45 P. M., Service of Prayer and Praise.

UNION BARBER SHOP
31 MAIN STREET
Now Open for Business. Only Union Shop In Town. First Class In Every Particular.
Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty.
S. MILLER

J. KYLE, Park Street
Successor to A. DANSEREAU
YOUR PHOTOGRAPH
Taken now, will be a valued possession in the years to come. Call and see our styles
OPEN MONDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

Lending Library
All the Latest Books To Rent
2 CTS. a Day
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TRUCKING
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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

PIANO FOR SALE—A good standard piano, only two years old, in first-class condition. Owner going to California and must sell by the fifteenth. Any reasonable offer accepted. Cash or installments. K. Care of Press

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. Peabody Daily Press.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the Common Weal, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 10 PEABODY, MASS., MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1912 Price 1 Cent

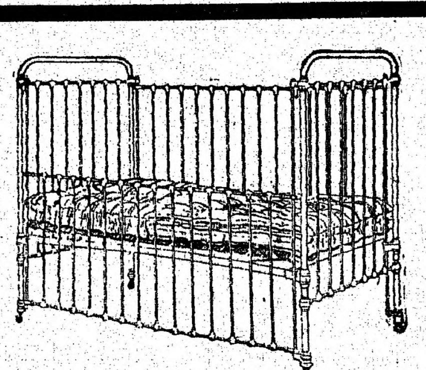
Safe and Comfortable

We are showing a large line of BABY CRIBS in a variety of patterns, each one fitted with a National Spring and finely finished.

The one in the picture has very high sides, is full-sized, giving baby lots of room, and the price is but $7.50.

If in need of a CRIB, don't fail to inspect our line.

C. H. GOULDING CO.
4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.
Tel. 264 M.



OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

WE'RE STILL AT IT

And we are going to keep at it. All features, or no show.

TO-DAY

Spare the Rod
A feature picture which you will be sure to like. Mothers ought to come and see this picture.

A Traitor to His Country
A feature war picture.

White Cloud's Secret
This is a fine Indian story, interesting all the way through.

I wish I had a Girl
This is a fine Comedy. Those who wish to laugh should see this picture.

YIDDISH LOVE
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING IT

ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
DIXIE MOON

Coming March 25 THE PASSION PLAY
In Four Reels.

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted 17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts 15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey 28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles 25c and 30c qt.
Full Line of Canned Goods

Poultry Supplies our Specialty

COME AND LOOK AT OUR STOCK
Dr. Hess Poultry Book
FREE

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

LOCAL NEWS

The Greek boarding house, 10 Union street, was broken into Saturday and several suits of clothes, a watch and $30 in money stolen. It is expected the thief will be apprehended as he is known by the police.

Lawrence Durgin, a boy eight years old and living at 17 Northend street, strayed away from home Saturday. The police were telephoned at 10 o'clock Saturdcy night and at 12 Portsmouth, N. H. police officials telephoned to town they had the boy. His father brought him home yesterday. Quick work.

Solyman Abamet was arrested Saturday night by Officers O'Conor and McMahon in the rear of the old skating rink. He was charged with lewd and lascivious conduct in speech and behavior.

Frank Reddy, a drunk, smashed his cell furniture Saturday night and will answer to that charge besides drunkenness.

Yesterday forty hours' devotion commenced at St. John's church at 11.45 A. M. Several hundred of the Parochial school children paraded. There were masses this morning at 5, 7 and 9 o'clock and likewise will be tomorrow morning.

Edward E. Nelson fell backward 12 feet into the entrance to the cellar from the rear of Miss Nellie L. Stockwell's store yesterday afternoon, striking on his head. He was taken to the hospital where he is in a serious condition.

The Temperance Penny Aid Association, connected with the Father Matthew C. T. A., met yesterday. The following are the officers: John Hurly, President; Charles O'Donnell, Vice-President; John Herlihy, Treasurer; Frank Matthews, Secretary; M. McCue, D. Dullea, P. Sullivan, Directors.

John J. Roach died at his home, 13 Hyde street, Danvers, yesterday. He leaves a wife and brother. He was the first to join the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Salem in 1867. He was a mason by trade, having worked for the E. H. Porter Co. of this town many years. The funeral will be held at St. John's church Tuesday morning.

An autopsy held on the remains of William Driscoll yesterday revealed the fact that the bullet entered the right breast, lodging near the spine. The doctors found it a hard matter to locate the bullet.

It has been said that an attempt will be made to adjourn the town meeting this evening because of the A. O. H. show in the large town hall.

The Greek suspected of breaking and entering the house 10 Union street Saturday and stealing clothes, money, watch, etc., was arrested by Woburn officers and will be brought to town today.

There was a still alarm at the N. H. Poor & Co. factory yesterday. The damage was small.

Masconomo Tribe will kindle its regular council fire in Masonic Hall this evening.

Town meeting this evening.

P. H. Connor, Saturday evening, addressed the Emerald Court of Foresters in their hall on "St. Patrick."

Alfred W. Donovan of Rockland will address the united Catholic societies in K. of C. Hall, Monday next, March 25.

100 members of the A. O. H attended Mass at St. John's church yesterday morning, after which a breakfast was served in their rooms. William H. McSweeney, Esq. addressed them on "St. Patrick's Day."

The editor of THE PRESS saw and heard President Taft at the State House today, but got no opinion of Roosevelt from him.

Treat Fear as an Enemy.

Stamp out fear in the child. Teach it nothing to make it fear. So will you make the sane, normal man and woman.

In Touch, Always.

"It is odd that pickpockets are such an unpopular class." "I can't see why they should be popular." "Don't they always keep in touch with the multitude?"

Municipal Notes

There seems to be little interest in the town meeting this evening, judging by the small amount of talk heard about town. In questioning citizens as to the outcome of civil service for Chief of Police, we have heard of no opposition, but presume some will crop out at the meeting; but there is expected to be a large attendance of citizens present to favor this proposition. Danvers voted against it, because of the mix up caused by a change in the personnel of the Selectmen, and not because the voters were against it, so it is said. The Auto Chemical and Collection of Ashes by the town seems doomed because of the decision of the Finance Committee against them, but sometimes the voters rule differently. Last year there was opposition to the appropriation for the hospital, but none is expected this year. An attempt may be made to adjourn the meeting because of the A. O. H. show in the large town hall, a report having been going the rounds to that effect.

It has been said by many not conversant with the conditions of the Board of Public Works that they could not see the need of having so many sub officers in the several departments under the Board's supervision. Talking with one of the members on this subject we were convinced that these officers were needed, for Engineer Leary's time is taken up with so many things it would be impossible for him to give these matters his attention. Mr. Leary is putting in many hours daily, and no one doubts but what he is getting results. Thus competent men are neceeary to supervise the several departments, road surveyor, superintendent of water works, and manager of sewer department. The road surveyor is an important position, requiring a man of good judgment to cope with the many problems confronting him; and the present incumbent seeks to be re-appointed for the main part of the town, and William E. Sheen asks to be continued as road surveyor in West Peabody. Several others seek these positions, and at this time it is hard to predict the outcome. Opposition has sprung up to Mr. Hooper, and the outcome will be watched with interest. Mr. Sheen has given satisfaction in West Peabody, his roads being kept in good condition. He has been called to the main section on several jobs the last year, having charge of the department at the time Mr. Hooper was in California. We do not take sides on this question any more than on other town matters, but we do hope and trust the Board of Public Works will appoint a man for the position of road surveyor who is competent and who will build the roads and sidewalks in a manner satisfactory to the large majority of citizens.

The Board of Assessors organized Saturday afternoon with James B. Carbrey, Chairman, and David A. Barry, Clerk. These are the same as last year.

There has been some talk that a purchasing agent for the town would be an economical move. A private business with as large an amount to be purchased as the town needs, employs a competent man, and why not the town? We believe this would be a move in the right direction. Citizens, have you thought this proposition over? If not do so and make a move to do something about it before the town meetings are over.

Busy Times at the Post Office

The report of the local authorities at the Post Office for the six days from March 4 to 9 inclusive, when every piece of mail matter was counted and weighed by the several letter carriers on their routes, shows that a large number of pieces are handled daily. This result does not include the mail handled and taken from the office by the public. The following is the report: Number of pieces 1st class matter, 21,626; total number of all classes, 31,062; weight of first class matter, 480 pounds; all classes, 2,898 pounds. Average number of pieces sorted per minute, 1st class, 14⅜; all classes, 11⅞. Average weight a day per carrier, 1st class, 10 pounds; all classes, 50⅜ pounds. Average number of pieces 1st class delivered per day, each carrier, 451; average of all classes, 647. Average number of stops a day per carrier, 294; average miles a day per carrier, footman, 16; mounted, 18½.

Ingraham for Taft.

James L. Ingraham of Peabody is on the Taft slate for district delegate to the National Republican Convention.

TERRIBLE SHOOTING ACCIDENT

William Driscoll a Peabody boy dies from gun shot

William Driscoll, age 16, was shot accidentally by a 22-calibre rifle in the hands of his brother, Frank Driscoll, Saturday afternoon, and he died in fifteen minutes. It seems four boys, William Driscoll, Frank Driscoll, Henry Griffin and Joseph Eck, have a hut in the woods about one-quarter of a mile in the rear of High street, where they spend some of their time. Three of the boys have rifles and had been shooting at a target Saturday afternoon and coming back to the hut, which is made of small trees and brushwood, were preparing to build it larger. Three of the boys were inside and William, the victim, was outside of the hut. Frank Driscoll was holding his rifle in his hand parallel to the floor, his arm hanging down naturally, when from some unknown cause it was discharged, striking his brother in the breast and no doubt causing an internal hemorrhage which killed him. Frank ran for a doctor, and finally Dr. Tucker appeared, but too late. The other two boys carried their comrade some fifty yards before he expired. The accident brought consternation to the boys and everyone connected with them. The rifles are a cheap made affair and were loaded with smokeless powder and will shoot accurately 100 yards, it is said. Chief Grady and Officer Wiggin went to the scene in the ambulance and brought the body to his parents' home, 2 Wheeler street.

Civil Service for Chief of Police

This measure should be voted on, not with the thought that it will either help or harm the personal fortunes of the present chief of police. It should be considered and decided solely with reference to its effect on the efficiency of the entire police force. The effectiveness of any body of men, whether in civil, industrial or military work depends upon co-operation, discipline and hard work. Generally speaking, such efficiency is achieved solely through the earnestness, the leadership and authority of one man. This is peculiarly true of the police force where, as everyone knows, personal political and selfish interests abound. Now, would the placing of our chief of police under civil service rules and making the tenure of office depend upon a proper discharge of his duties strengthen his hands and make it easier for him to accomplish without fear or favor just the purposes that Peabody expects from its police officers? I believe it would.

Such a position should not be a political foot-ball or a perennial spring of political agitation where unworthy motives may jeopardize the influence and work of a conscientious official.—*Citizen.*

Peabody Product to be the Fashion This Summer

We expect to see many white shoes worn this spring and summer. The factories of the town have produced an immense quantity of this leather the past year. The best grades are made from calf and cowhide chrome tanned, and the name generally given it is "buck leather." The original buck was produced from deer skins and made into gloves almost exclusively, but the enterprising tanners of Peabody took a chance, and by a large amount of experimenting produced a leather which is pronounced superior to the original. The shoe manufacturers always on the alert for novelties, saw the possibilities of this leather for shoes because of its toughness, and made samples which took right away, with the result that the market will offer large numbers of them to the public. One of the difficulties encountered was to get a white color, the natural chrome tan having a blueish cast. This was overcome at first with whiting, and afterwards by chemicals in the tan. In most cases the grain is buffed lightly, making a leather with a fine break and tough as lace leather. A large majority of the factories in town have been producing this leather, the largest producers being the A. C. Lawrence Leather Co. The Essex Tanning Co. are producing hundreds of sides daily. The leather can be washed with soap and water when soiled, using whiting for a finish. The change from a black to a white kid shoe was unthought of but a short time ago, and makes the biggest innovation in the shoe trade in its existence. Such shoes had been worn made of canvas for some time.

Fog Hard to Pierce.

A dense or thick fog will obscure objects at a distance of 1,000 feet. The recent accident to an ocean steamer of the Anchor line illustrates the fact. An iceberg was run into as soon as seen. After the collision the passengers could hear the echo from their voices reflected by the walls of ice, though the iceberg was invisible to them. Otherwise, there are no echoes at sea.

Gentle Hint.

Professional Beggar (in Hardupp's office)—I've been out o' work for over a year, mister, and ain't got the price of a night's lodgin'. Can yer do anything to help me out?

Hardupp (sardonically)—I'd like to, but I sprained my foot on a collector yesterday.

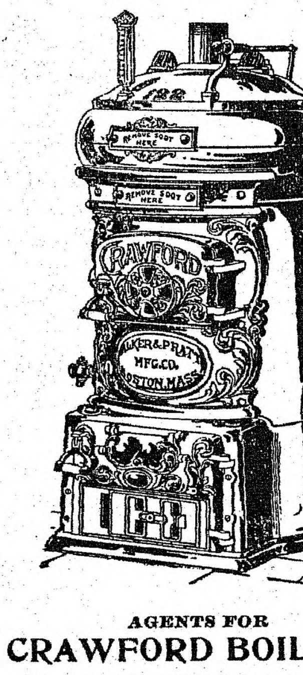
"No other man than Bryan the country has ever known could survive defeat as he has survived it, and still be acknowledged a greater man in such defeat than he was before—perhaps, a greater man in his defeat than he would have been in his success. When history is written, it will point to William Jennings Bryan as the leading and moving spirit of this age in all that makes for the betterment of the human race, politically, spiritually and morally."

Indication of Interest.

"The school mistress is interested in you, dad."

"How's that?"

"Why, today, after she'd told me six times to sit down and behave myself, she said she wondered what kind of a father I had."—Judge.



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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

This is not a free country while an infiinitesmal fraction of its people determine and control the conditions under which the overwhelming majority shall work and exist.

Hearings are to be given next month at Washington on the Democratic proposition to create a National Highway Commission. It is estimated that the losses by poor roads in extra wear and tear on horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., exceeds $600,000,000 annually, or nearly $7.00 for every man, woman and child in the country.

It must have added spice to a Boston Irishman's enjoyment of St. Patrick's Day, that it was the anniversary of a date when the English were driven out of the city.

TAKES IDEAS FROM PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

Last week this paper suggested that it would be a good idea to follow the example of the Chinese and pay our doctors annual salaries to keep us well, rather than fees to cure us. The Health Department of Chicago profits thereby by recommending that the family physician by paid a stipulated annual sum contingent on the continued health of the household, payments to be suspended during illness.

A writer in the magazines asks, "When will the women be the real bosses?" We've been wondering when they were not.

The New Jersey House of Representatives have voted to levy a tax of one dollar per capita per year on cats. If it passes the Senate, the rats and mice are to ask that the Legislature will appoint a special Thanksgiving day for them.

A Chicago preacher has declared his opinion that the art of lovemaking should be taught in the public schools. If the youths and maidens of the Windy City are anything like those abounding hereabouts they will be likely to believe that "spooning" by rule would be a good deal like eating ice cream flavored with salt.

Why not a gradual increase in land valuation for tax purposes, until all taxes on homes, factories, stores, polls, personal property, etc., is eliminated, except on franchises and incomes? Think it over.

"Land reform is not the final solution of the social problem in the sense that after its fulfillment there will be nothing more to improve, to hope for or struggle toward. . . . But land reform is the prerequisite for all peaceful, organic progress of the whole working class of our nation, and in that sense it is the social question of our age."

The Wall street financiers are attempting to terrorize a democratic congress in order to prevent an investigation. Some people are expressing fear that an investigation will cause a panic. What must be the rottenness if publicity will disturb business?

A lot of fellows who think they are iconoclasts are merely hammer-wielders.

ROSALSKY GETS BOMB BY MAIL

Intended Victim of Infernal Machine Escapes Injury

QUICKLY SUMMONS POLICE

Inspector Who Responds Loses Some of His Fingers and Is Otherwise Hurt—Judge In Brandt Case Has No Suspicion as to Who Sent Bomb—Forgery Sentence May Have Prompted the Deed

New York, March 18.—An attempt to kill Judge Otto A. Rosalsky of the court of criminal sessions with a bomb came within a hair's-breadth of being successful. It was only a defect, said to be a small collection of dirt in the machine, which the justice had unsuspicously opened, that saved him. The bomb later exploded while being examined by Inspector Egan of the bureau of combustibles, inflicting serious injuries.

Judge Rosalsky it was who gave thirty years to Brandt, Mortimer Schiff's valet, and afterward reversed his action.

The bomb came in the regular mail delivered by a postman at Rosalsky's apartments in the "Hendrick Hudson" on Riverside Drive. It was accepted by the colored maid and put on the table in Rosalsky's library. There was nothing of a suspicious character to the package.

An hour afterwards Rosalsky reached his home and began to open the package while talking to his wife. He took off the wrapper and found a plain white paseboard box not unlike an ordinary collar box. Rosalsky's own story of what then happened follows:

"I took the cover off without the slightest care. My first glimpse at the contents of the box was enough. I backed out of the room as quickly as my feet would carry me, calling out to my wife and brother, 'Why, it's a bomb.' I rushed to the telephone and summoned police and called headquarters with a special request for experts on bombs. Egan came with David I. Kelly, superintendent of the bureau of combustibles.

"Be careful," I told Egan, as he picked up the open box. "But Egan went to work. He took out a little wad of tissue paper which I believe contained fulminating mercury. At that moment I was called out to the telephone, and a moment later I heard the bomb go off in the library. I rushed in and found Egan staggering about, bleeding.

"A police patrolman made a tourniquet of the strap on his night stick and slipped the leather noose over Egan's wrist, tightening it to stop the flow of blood from Egan's hand, the fingers of which had been blown off. Egan's face was full of bleeding wounds, like buckshots, and his forearms and left hand were terribly lacerated."

An ambulance was called from a hospital, and as Egan was being carried to the vehicle he said: "This is tough. After I've been working for seventeen years, have opened hundreds of bombs and infernal machines, I am caught. I knew it was bound to come to me in the end."

Judge Rosalsky said that he had no suspicions as to who sent the bomb. Asked if he believed that the Brandt case had anything to do with the bomb sending, he replied: "I refuse to answer. What do you think?"

Judge Rosalsky was also asked what other court cases he had had lately, and he mentioned a sentence of twelve years which he recently imposed on Charles Carlessi, a forger. A few days before Carlessi was sentenced the court got a letter in which the unknown writer threatened to blow up the criminal court building if the prisoner was sentenced.

At the hospital Egan's wounds were found to be less serious than at first supposed, but he was weak from loss of blood.

KICK ON CITY WATER

Prisoners In Trenton Jail to Be Supplied With Spring Product

Trenton, March 18.—Declaring that Trenton drinking water made their jail life unbearable, the prisoners of the Mercer county jail summoned Warden Darcy and their spokesman told him they must have better drinking water.

The jail is crowded far beyond its accommodating number, and after a conference of the jail committee of the board of freeholders it was decided to serve the prisoners with bottled spring water.

Boy Accidentally Kills Brother

Peabody, Mass., March 18.—William Driscoll, 16 years old, was accidentally shot by his brother, Frank Driscoll, and died in fifteen minutes. Four boys were playing about a hut built of brush in the woods and had three 22-calibre rifles. Frank Driscoll was handling one of the rifles when it was discharged in some unknown way, the bullet entering the right breast of his brother.

MRS. LORILLARD A SUICIDE

Prominent Society Woman Who Eloped With Harvard Student

New York, March 18.—Mrs. Kathleen L. Lorillard, wife of Beekman Lorillard, a millionaire clubman, killed hersef in the Holland House, where she had joined her husband after his return from a tour of the world. While he was engaging an automobile to take them out for a drive, she hanged herself in the bathroom of their apartment.

"Mrs. Lorillard had been suffering from neurasthenia, and probably was seized with a sudden impulse to kill herself because of her illness," said Coroner Feinberg, who made an inquiry into her death.

Ten years ago, when 18 years old, Mrs. Lorillard, then Kathleen L. Doyle, eloped and married Beekman Lorillard, who was a student at Harvard university. She was the daughter of a Washington banker and had been prominent in society before and after her marriage.

TAFT VISITS THE HUB

Takes Part In Ceremonies Attending Evacuation Day Celebration

Boston, March 18.—South Boston is having its biggest and best Evacuation day celebration, and with the ringing of bells and firing of salutes, the holiday was ushered in this morning. The district is aglow with the national colors and the green flag of the Emerald Isle.

The main feature of the day's program will be the parade this afternoon. The Evacuation day committee has been working for months to make the reception to the president and the celebration of the 136th anniversary of the evacuation of Boston by the British troops, the greatest in South Boston's history.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians and other Irish organizations celebrated St. Patrick's day in all sections of the city with banquets and entertainments.

COLLAPSES WHILE ON RAILROAD TRAIN

Dr. Walker Overcome by Strain of Work For Suffrage

New York, March 18.—Stricken with illness, induced by exposure during her work for the suffrage cause in Washington and Albany, Dr. Mary E. Walker collapsed while traveling on a train from the latter city to New York. She was hurried to the Presbyterian hospital in a critical condition, and a telegram summoning relatives to her bedside was sent to Oswego, N. Y.

Dr. Walker, who is about 80 years old, has been devoting all of her energy to waging a vigorous campaign for the suffragists.

Among other distinctions Dr. Walker has that of being the first woman physican in the world to hold a commission as assistant army surgeon. She was promoted to this position after service as a nurse on the battlefields of the Civil war, during which she had adopted the practice of wearing trousers.

THE GIFT TO TECH

Maclaurin Says Only He and Donor Know Name of Benefactor

Boston, March 18.—As far as President Maclaurin is concerned, the name of the donor of Tech's $2,500,000 will never be made public. He said:

"I am absolutely positive that no one in the world outside of the donor and myself actually and positively knows who that man is, and I cannot tell because I gave my word to him that I would remain silent on the matter."

Andrew Carnegie is reported as being the mysterious donor, according to a "tip" purporting to come from a distinguished American scientist in New York. It is stated that Dr. Ross and Dr. Woodward of the Carnegie institute made the arrangements at a conference with Maclaurin.

Dr. Maclaurin declines to either affirm or deny the report.

AUTO OWNER SURRENDERS

Teacher Admits Running Down and Killing a Cambridge Man

Cambridge, Mass., March 18.—Edwin M. Chamberlain, 21, teacher of English in the Rindge Technical school, yesterday surrendered to Captain Hurley at police headquarters for running down and killing Peter L. Wormley of this city, while riding in his automobile late Saturday night.

Chamberlain would not tell why he ran away after the accident without attempting to learn the identity of the injured man or the seriousness of his injuries.

He was arrested on the charge of manslaughter and bailed in bonds of $3000, which was furnished by members of his family.

Four Seamen Drown

Baltimore, March 18.—The steamship Gloucester was in collision with the schooner Herbert D. Maxwell off Thomas' Point, Chesapeake bay. The Maxwell was sunk and four of her crew were drowned.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V—Grimm is assured that Miss Thorne shot Senor Alvarez and that a man helped her to escape.

CHAPTER VI.

Revelations.

Some vague, indefinable shadow darkened Miss Thorne's clear, blue-gray eyes, in sharp contrast to the glow of radiant health in her cheeks, as she stepped from the automobile in front of the Venezuelan legation, and ran lightly up the steps. A liveried servant opened the door.

"A gentleman is waiting for you, madam," he announced. "His card is here on the—"

"I was expecting him," she interrupted. "Which room, please?"

"The blue room, madam."

Miss Thorne passed along the hallway which led to a suit of small drawing-rooms opening on a garden in the rear, pushed aside the portieres, and entered.

"I'm sorry I've kept you—" she began, and then, in a tone of surprise: "I beg your pardon."

A gentleman rose and bowed gravely.

"I am Mr. Grimm of the secret service," he informed her with frank courtesy. "I am afraid you were expecting some one else! I handed my card to the footman."

For an instant the blue-gray eyes opened wide in astonishment, and then some quick, subtle change swept over Miss Thorne's face. She smiled graciously and motioned him to a seat.

"This is quite a different meeting from the one Senorita Rodriguez had planned, isn't it?" she asked

There was a taunting curve on her scarlet lips; the shadow passed from her eyes; her slim, white hands lay idly in her lap. Mr. Grimm regarded her reflectively. There was a determination of steel back of this charming exterior; there was an indomitable will, a keen brain, and all of a woman's intuition to reckon with. She was silent, with a questioning upward slant of her arched brows.

"I am not mistaken in assuming that you are a secret agent of the Italian government, am I?" he queried finally.

"No," she responded readily.

"In that event I may speak with perfect frankness?" he went on. "It would be as useless as it would be absurd to approach the matter in any other manner?" It was a question.

Miss Thorne was still smiling, but again the vague, indefinable shadow, momentarily lifted, darkened her eyes.

"You may be frank, of course," she said pleasantly. "Please go on."

"Senor Alvarez was shot at the German embassy ball last night," Mr. Grimm told her.

Miss Thorne nodded, as if in wonder.

"Did you, or did you not, shoot him?"

It was quite casual. She received the question without change of countenance, but involuntarily she caught her breath. It might have been a sigh of relief.

"Why do you come to me with such a query?" she asked in turn.

"I beg your pardon," interposed Mr. Grimm, steadily. "Did you, or did you not, shoot him?"

"No, of course I didn't shoot him," was the reply. If there was any emotion in the tone it was merely impatience. "Why do you come to me?" she repeated.

"Why do I come to you?" Mr. Grimm echoed the question, while his listless eyes rested on her face. "I will be absolutely frank, as I feel sure you would be under the same circumstances." He paused a moment; she nodded. "Well, immediately after the shooting you ran along the hallway with a revolver in your hand; you ran down the steps into the kitchen, and out through the back door, where you entered an automobile. That is not conjecture; it is susceptible of proof by eye witnesses."

Miss Thorne rose suddenly with a queer, helpless little gesture of her arms, and walked to the window. She stood there for a long time with her hands clasped behind her back.

"That brings us to another question," Mr. Grimm continued mercilessly. "If you did not shoot Senor Alvarez, do you know who did?"

There was another long pause.

"I want to believe you, Miss Thorne," he supplemented.

She turned quickly with something of defiance in her attitude.

"Yes, I know," she said slowly. "It were useless to deny it."

"Who was it?"

"I won't tell you."

Mr. Grimm leaned forward in his chair, and spoke earnestly.

"Understand, please, that by that answer you assume equal guilt with the person who actually did the shooting," he explained. "If you adhere to it you compel me to regard you as an accomplice." His questioning took a different line. "Will you explain how the revolver came into your possession?"

"Oh, I—I picked it up in the hallway there," she replied vaguely.

"I want to believe you, Miss Thorne," Mr. Grimm said again.

"You may. I picked it up in the hallway," she repeated. "I saw it lying there and picked it up."

"Why that, instead of giving an alarm?"

"No alarm was necessary. The shot itself was an alarm."

"Then why," Mr. Grimm persisted coldly, "did you run along the hallway and escape by way of the kitchen? If you did not do the shooting, why the necessity of escape, carrying the revolver?"

There was that in the blue-gray eyes which brought Mr. Grimm to his feet. His hands gripped each other cruelly; his tone was calm as always.

"Why did you take the revolver?" he asked.

Miss Thorne's head dropped forward a little, and she was silent.

"There are only two possibilities, of course," he went on. "First, that you, in spite of your denial, did the shooting."

"I did not!" The words fairly burst from her tightly closed lips.

"Or that you knew the revolver, and took it to save the person, man or woman, who fired the shot. I will assume, for the moment, that this is correct. Where is the revolver?"

From the adjoining room there came a slight noise, a faint breath of sound; or it might have been only an echo of silence. Their eyes were fixed each upon the others unwaveringly, with not a flicker to indicate that either had heard. After a moment Miss Thorne returned to her chair and sat down.

"It's rather a singular situation, isn't it, Mr. Grimm?" she inquired irrelevently. "You, Mr. Grimm of the Secret Service of the United States; I, Isabel Thorne, a secret agent of Italy together here, one accusing the other of a crime, and perhaps with good reason."

"Where is the revolver?" Mr. Grimm insisted.

"If you were any one else but you! I could not afford to be frank with you and—"

"If you had been any one else but you I should have placed you under arrest when I entered the room."

She smiled, and inclined her head.

"I understand," she said pleasantly. "For the reason that you are Mr. Grimm of the Secret Service I shall tell you the truth. I did take the revolver because I knew who had fired the shot. Believe me when I tell you that that person did not act with my knowledge or consent. You do believe that? You do?" She was pleading, eager to convince him.

After a while Mr. Grimm nodded.

"The revolver is beyond your reach and shall remain so," she resumed. "According to your laws I suppose I am an accomplice. That is my misfortune. It will in no way alter my determination to keep silent. If I am arrested I can't help it." She studied his face with hopeful eyes. "Am I to be arrested?"

"Where is the paper that was taken from Senor Alvarez immediately after he was shot?" Mr. Grimm queried.

"I don't know," she replied frankly.

"As I understand it, then, the motive for the shooting was to obtain possession of that paper? For your government?"

"The individual who shot Senor Alvarez did obtain the paper, yes. And now, please, am I to be arrested?"

"And just what was the purpose, may I inquire, of the message you telegraphed with your fan in the ballroom?"

"You read that?" exclaimed Miss Thorne in mock astonishment. "You read that?"

"And the man who read that message? Perhaps he shot the senor?"

"Perhaps," she taunted.

For a long time Mr. Grimm stood staring at her, staring, staring. She, too, rose, and faced him quietly.

"Am I to be arrested?" she asked again.

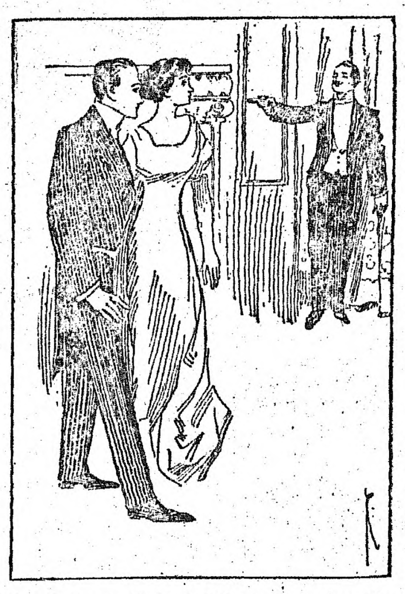
"Why do you make me do it?" he demanded.

"That is my affair."

Mr. Grimm laid a hand upon her arm, a hand that had never known nervousness. A moment longer he stared, and then:

"Madam, you are my prisoner for the attempted murder of Senor Alvarez!"

The rings on the portieres behind him clicked sharply, and the draperies parted. Mr. Grimm stood motionless, with his hand on Miss Thorne's arm.



Mr. Grimm Found Himself Inspecting The Weapon From the Barrel End.

"You were inquiring a moment ago for a revolver," came in a man's voice. "Here it is!"

Mr. Grimm found himself inspecting the weapon from the barrel end. After a moment his glance shifted to the blazing eyes of the man who held it—a young man, rather slight, with clean-cut, aristocratic features, and of the pronounced Italian type.

"My God!" The words came from Miss Thorne's lips almost in a scream. "Don't—!"

"I did make some inquiries about a revolver, yes," Mr. Grimm interrupted quietly. "Is this the one?"

He raised his hand quite casually, and his fingers closed like steel around the weapon. Behind his back Miss Thorne make some quick emphatic gesture, and the new-comer released the revolver.

"I shall ask you, please, to free Miss Thorne," he requested courteously. "I shot Senor Alvarez. I, too, am a secret agent of the Italian government, willing and able to defend myself. Miss Thorne has told you the truth; she had nothing whatever to do with it. She took the weapon and escaped because it was mine. Here is the paper that was taken from Senor Alvarez," and he offered a sealed envelope. "I have read it; it is not what I expected. You may return it to Senor Alvarez with my compliments."

After a moment Mr. Grimm's hand fell away from Miss Thorne's arm, and he regarded the new-comer with an interest in which admiration, even, played a part.

"Your name?" he asked finally.

"Pietro Petrozinni," was the ready reply. "As I say, I accept all responsibility."

A few minutes later Mr. Grimm and his prisoner passed out of the legation side by side, and strolled down the street together, in amicable conversation. Half an hour later Senor Alvarez identified Pietro Petrozinni as the man who shot him; and the maid servant expressed a belief that he was the man who slammed the door in her face.

(To be continued.)

Moral In Evolution.

The history of evolution is one long record of victory in the face of apparently insuperable obstacles. Man is man because he is ever doing the impossible—or that which seems such to weakness and folly.—Rev. W. E. Simonds.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

20th Century Wonder
Have you seen it?

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SALEM.

DEATH OF HILL CAUSES REGRET

Taft and Many Others Send Messages of Condolence

TO BE BURIED AT AUGUSTA

Former Governor of Maine Had Been Prominent Figure In Home State For More Than Score of Years—Chairman of Republican National Committee at Time of Death From Heart Failure In Hotel In Boston

Boston, March 18.—The body of former Governor John F. Hill of Maine, who died at the Touraine, will be taken to Augusta tomorrow. The body will be accompanied by Mrs. Hill, her son, Percy, and daughter, Katherine L.

The funeral services will take place at the Hill home tomorrow and the officiating clergyman will be Rev. Dr. Charles A. Hayden of Oakland, former pastor of the Universalist church Hill attended. The interment will be in the family lot at Forest Grove cemetery.

At the Touraine messages of condolence poured in on the family. One of the first to be received was from President and Mrs. Taft expressing sympathy for his widow. Others were received from several members of the Republican national committee, of which Hill was chairman, and many city and state officials.

Mrs. Hill and her son were with the former governor when he passed away. Death was due to heart disease, from which he had suffered for several years.

John F. Hill was a prominent figure in Maine for more than twenty years and an active leader in national politics for the last sixteen years. He was governor of Maine from 1900 to 1904, after having served in the Maine house of representatives from 1889 to 1893 and in the state senate from 1893 to 1897.

During the last presidential campaign he was regarded as the original Taft man and he was appointed chairman of the national committee to succeed Frank H. Hitchcock when the latter became postmaster general.

He was born in Elliot, Me., Oct. 29, 1855, and was graduated from Maine medical school of Bowdoin college in 1877. After a year in the practice of his profession he decided to devote his entire energies to a business career.

He was president of the State Trust company, director in the Granite National bank, trustee of the Augusta water district, director of the Augusta general hospital and member of several clubs, the Masons, Society of Colonial Wars, Society of Mayflower Descendants and the Maine Historical society.

ROSEWATER MOVES UP

He Becomes Acting Chairman of Republican National Committee

New York, March 18.—The chairmanship of the Republican national committee, which was made vacant by the death of John F. Hill, will be filled up to the time of the national convention, at least, by Vice Chairman Victor Rosewater, editor and proprietor of the Omaha Bee.

Rosewater is a member of the executive committee of the national committee, and is also a member of the sub-committee of arrangements for the Chicago convention. He is a native of Omaha and 41 years old. His entrance into national politics dates from 1908, when he was selected as delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention from Nebraska.

IN BEHALF OF WOMAN

Resolutions of Protest Against Her Proposed Execution

Boston, March 18.—A plea for the life of Mrs. Lena Cusumano, condemned to death by electrocution in the week beginning June 2, for complicity in the murder of her husband, was made at Faneuil hall by an earnest audience.

The meeting was a protest against the killing of a woman in this state by legal machinery. It was a declaration against capital punishment in any case as an inhuman relic of barbarism.

Resolutions were adopted in which Governor Foss and the executive council were petitioned to commute the death sentence of Mrs. Cusumano to imprisonment for life.

Attack on Suffragettes

Glasgow, March 18.—Militant suffragettes got a taste of their own medicine here when 1000 shipyard apprentices attacked the headquarters of the suffragettes. Windows were smashed and doors torn off before the police drove off the rioters.

Contgratulates Boy Scouts

Seattle, March 18.—General Baden-Powell, originator of the Boy Scout movement, has completed his American tour. He issued an address of congratulation to the Boy Scouts of America.

JOHN F. HILL

Noted Pine Tree State Man Passes Away at Boston

© 1911, by Harris & Ewing.

FIRST IN MANY YEARS

Special Session of Maine Legislature Convoked This Week

Augusta, Me., March 18.—The Maine legislature will be convoked in special session next Wednesday for the first time since the outbreak of the Civil war. According to Governor Plaisted's proclamation the three purposes of the session are:

First, to redistrict the state for representatives in congress; second, to amend the laws governing elections; and third, to propose an amendment to the organic law of the state, which will permit of local option with regard to licensing the selling of intoxicating liquors.

The senate has twenty-two Democrats and nine Republicans; the house eighty-five Democrats and sixty-six Republicans.

M'FARLAND IS GUILTY OF DEATH OF WOMAN

Jury Recommends "Extreme Mercy" For the Clergyman

Pittsburgh, March 18.—Rev. William D. McFarland, formerly of Worcester, Mass., and head of the United Presbyterian mission school at Greeneville, Tenn., was found guilty of causing the death of his former secretary, Miss Elsie D. Coe. The jury recommended "extreme mercy." The judge's charge favored the defendant.

The convicted clergyman is 60 years old. He has felt keenly the disgrace to his wife and two children. Miss Coe, who was in her twenties, made charges against McFarland which led to his arrest, and her death followed soon. She was his secretary when he was head of the academic department of the Pittsburgh high school.

Dr. McFarland was arrested at Cedar Creek and protested his innocence.

TO RE-ENTER WALL STREET

Ex-Banker Morse Is Restored to Good Health and Spirits

Naples, March 18.—Charles W. Morse, who came to Italy with his wife in search of health, seems to have found it. He has been in Naples for some time and not only looks well, but is in the best of spirits.

He and Mrs. Morse are now roaming about Italy, with no particular objective points. The beautiful weather and the balmy airs of the Mediterranean have so improved Morse that those who saw him when he left New York on Feb. 14 would hardly recognize him.

Morse several times said he wanted to be back "in the game," and it seems certain he will return to New York and get back into Wall street.

SUIT MADE "TO ORDER"

None In Prison Stock Large Enough to Fit "Big Bill" Keliher

Boston, March 18.—William J. Keliher, "Big Bill," who has just started upon his sentence of eighteen years at the Charlestown state prison, will occupy the working days of the week as a cutter in the underwear department, having been assigned to that duty. Keliher went to work this morning.

Keliher spent some time in the prisoners' fitting room, where many prison suits were tried on him. None would fit. He was finally taken to the tailor shop where the prison tailor measured the giant for a specially made suit.

Taft Names New Federal Judge

Washington, March 18.—The nomination of John B. McPherson of Pennsylvania to be United States circuit judge for the Third circuit was sent to the senate by President Taft.

RAISED PAY IN TEXTILE MILLS

Will Amount to $10,500,000 During the Next Year

AFFECTS 275,000 OPERATIVES

Cotton Manufacturers Awaiting Outcome of Situation at New Bedford, Where Request For Ten Percent Advance Has Been Refused—Strife at Barre, Where Worsted Workers Are on Strike—Conditions at Lawrence Assuming Normal Phase

Boston, March 18.—Wage increases aggregating $10,500,000 will go into the pockets of New England textile workers during the next twelve months, according to authoritative estimates of the result of the present upward trend of wages in cotton and woolen mills.

On the basis of an annual pay roll of $79,000,000 in the woolen mills, the increase there will amount to $5,000,000, while cotton mill operatives will receive an advance of $5,000,000.

Fully 275,000 operatives will share in the raise by April 1, if all the mills which have not yet joined in the wage movement follow the lead of larger concerns. Announcements made already of contemplated advances in the textile centres of Maine, Massachusetts and New Hampshire affect more than 200,000 mill workers.

Rhode Island, eastern Connecticut and western Massachusetts cotton manufacturers, employing many thousands, have also indicated an intention of equalling the wage advances made elsewhere, but have made no definite announcement. They are understood to be awaiting the outcome of the situation in New Bedford, where a similar grade of fine cloth is produced.

The New Bedford manufacturers' offer of a 5 percent increase will be acted on early in the present week by the textile council, which recently presented a demand for a raise of 10 percent. A heavy curtailment of production has been necessary in the mills during the past eighteen months on account of dull business and this fact is pointed to by the Manufacturers' association as a reason for the refusal of the 10 percent request.

Although there is a division of opinion among the operatives, many are said to be in favor of accepting the manufacturers' offer at present, and reviving their demand for 10 percent when business improves.

Fall River operatives also are giving evidence of a spirit of unrest, induced partly perhaps by the approach of spring and by the substantial wage increase granted as a result of the Lawrence agitation. The textile council, representing five unions, has voted to reject the offer of the manufacturers of an advance of 5 percent and demand 15 percent, arguing that the outlook for business in print cloths is promising enough to warant the greater raise.

South Barre, a Worcester county village, where 1000 operatives of the Barre Wool Combing company, limited, and the Nornay worsted mills are on strike for more pay, was the scene Saturday of a riotous demonstration reminiscent of the stormiest period of the Lawrence strike. One hundred policemen and deputy sheriffs, who dispersed the riot with their clubs, after a hand to hand encounter, seemed to have the situation well in hand, but the guard about the mills was strengthened this morning.

Organizers of the Industrial Workers of the World are active among the operatives, taking direction of the strike, as was the case in Lawrence.

Especial importance attaches to the Barre situation because many spinning mills of New England get their supplies of combed wool from the Barre Wool Combing company, limited, which operates one of the largest plants of the kind in this country. The entire plant is now idle by reason of the strike.

Small bodies of textile workers are on strike also at several other points in New England, including North Adams and Holyoke.

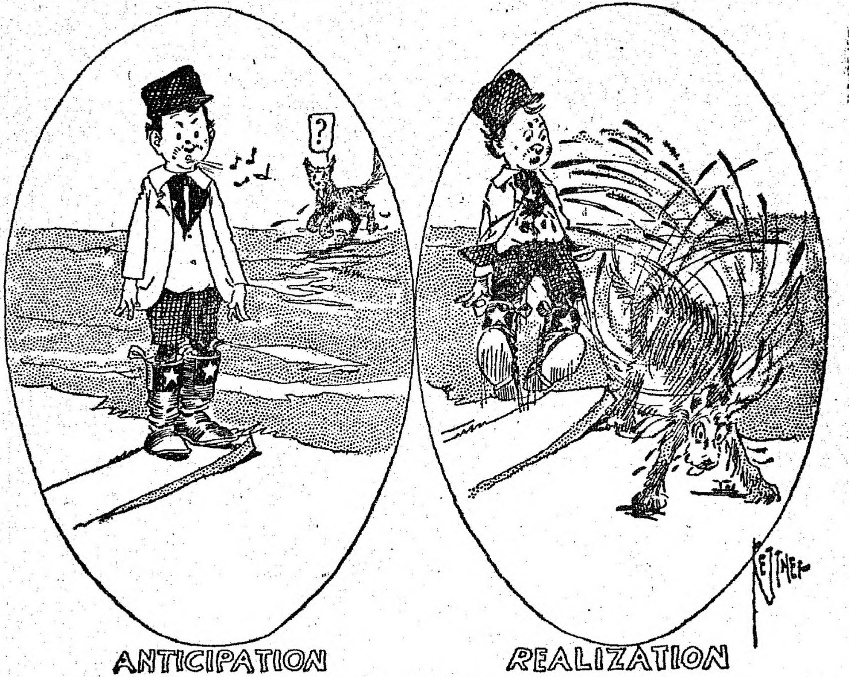
Although a few of the big Lawrence mills are still nominally under the ban of the strike leaders, there was a general return to work this morning in these plants, as well as in the ten mills where the strike has been officially settled. A desire to get back to work after ten weeks of idleness and fears that someone else may secure their places made most of the strikers eager for the Monday opening of the mill gates.

Statisticians figure the injury by the Lawrence strike to manufacturers at $1,500,000 on business in hand and advance business lost; a forfeit by the strikers of about an equal amount in wages, and a cost to the state and city of $300,000 for militiamen and extra police—a total of $3,300,000.

The Weather

Almanac, Tuesday, March 19.
Sun rises—6:03; sets—6:11.
Moon sets—7:10 p. m.
High water—11:45 a. m.; 11:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair.

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



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ON THE

RUGS MADE FROM OLD CARPETS
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COAL AND WOOD
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
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House Cleaning Time is Here!
But it has lost its terrors for those who use Electric Vacuum Cleaners

The dirt is easily, quickly and cheaply removed from carpets, rugs and draperies without removing them from their accustomed places. Walls, furniture, bedding, etc., can also be renovated. It is better to own an Electric Vacuum Cleaner yourself, but if you do not they can be hired in Peabody of
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C. H. GOULDING CO., 4 Walnut Street
WE WILL FURNISH THE CURRENT TO RUN THEM

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TICKETS
for the
20th Annual Concert and Ball
of
Relief Association of Peabody Fire Department
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Call at nearest fire station and the boys will be glad to sell you tickets

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per day buys this paper. Do you believe in Peabody?—Then buy THE PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

YANKEE JOCKEYS IN EUROPE

Many Knights of Pigskin, Unable to Make Living in United States, Popular in Old Country.

The restriction placed upon racing in the United States has caused our greatest jockeys to go abroad. The knights of the pigskin were unable to make a living here and they migrated across the pond to the turfmen that were eager to pay them princely salaries. This season there will be on the race tracks of England, France, Germany, Austria and Russia the following American jockeys: Danny Maher, "Skeets" Martin, Frank O'Neil, Johnny Reiff, Winnie O'Connor, J. Archibald, J. Sumpter, D. Winfield, Guy Garner, Eddie Dugan, Milton Henry, Nash Turner and Willie Shaw. The average sum that each jockey will receive will be $12,000, or an aggregate amount of $156,000.

Frank O'Neil was the most successful jockey in France last season. He rode for William K. Vanderbilt. O'Neil's work placed the Vanderbilt racers high up on the winning list. Frank won 153 races out of a total of 695 mounts. He won the most valuable race in France, the Grand Prix de Paris, worth about $38,000, and wound up his notable achievements by capturing the Doncaster St. Leger.

Although in the matter of winning mounts O'Neil was at the top of the list of jockeys in France, his sucess in the percentage line was not close to the record of Johnnie Reiff, who won one race out of every four. O'Neil will again wear the white and black colors of Vanderbilt this season.

Reiff's success last season was brilliant. He won 115 races out of a total of 468 mounts. He was largely responsible for the success of Frank J. Gould's horses. The Gould stable won more than $100,000 last year. Reiff has been riding in France for many years and is one of the most popular American jockeys abroad.

Danny Maher.

Winkfield, a negro rider, who won so many races for Edward Corrigan in the west, is one of the popular riders on the German turf. Archibald, who is now riding in India, is under contract to ride for Baron Oppenheim this season. He won the Kentucky Derby last year. Eddie Dugan will ride in Austria, and will earn at least $20,000 during the season.

"Skeets" Martin will ride Harry Payne Whitney's racers in England. He had fair success last season with them. Danny Maher, who just failed to win 100 races last season, will again be under contract to the Baron de Rothschild.

SECOND BASE MADE FAMOUS.

"Pop" Anson, Old Time Leader, Tells Story of Players Who Have Won Renown at Middle Station.

Pop Anson, the great old player, relates the following story:

"Four men have made second base famous," says Anson. "They are Larry Lajoie, Johnny Evers, Eddie Collins and Fred Merkle.

"The kind of work they have done to make second base famous differs. Merkle's is far separated from that of the other three. Merkle made it famous by forgetting it.

"But Merkle had nothing on Kelly. Why, Kelly would often forget to touch it. He would cut across from first to third when he thought he could get away with it.

"Whenever we would start a series away from home Kelly would get in his best work. Of course, they had only one umpire then, and if he happened to see Mike 'cut' second and called his attention to it, Mike would pass the matter off by quietly explaining that the park was new to him and he did not know where second base was located."

Moriarty Not For Sale.

Clarke Griffith, new manager of the Nationals, is not having things run entirely to his liking. He is finding it harder than usual to get new men to bolster up the Washington team. Griffith has now given up all hope of getting Moriarty of the Tigers to play third base for his team. Griffith hasn't any player to offer in a trade and realizes that Moriarty cannot be secured for a cash offer.

Farms for White Sox.

Jimmy Callahan, if his promises are to be taken seriously, is establishing farms for his White Sox discards in pretty nearly every league in the country. There is no doubt but that Sir James knows what he is doing.

TANNEHILL AT SOUTH BEND

Former Star Lefthander of Pittsburg Pirates, to Play With Central League Team.

Jesse Tannehill, the former star left-hander of the Pirates, Highlanders and Boston Red-Sox, has signed to play the outfield for the South Bend club of the Central league. Jesse has decided that his sturdy left wing, once one of the craftiest in the business, has lost its cunning, but believes he can last a few years more as an outfielder. Jesse tried to do a "Callahan" with the Reds last season, but it was not successful.

Jesse recently recommended a man as an umpire to President Neal of the Blue Grass league.

"Well, we need umpires," said Neal. "Of course he is a friend of yours?"

"I should say not," responded Jesse. "Do you think that I'd recommend any one I really liked for an umpiring job? I guess not."

Penn's Baseball Dates.

The University of Pennsylvania baseball schedule for the coming season, public today, contains 30 games. Among the teams that will appear here will be Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Dartmouth and Michigan.

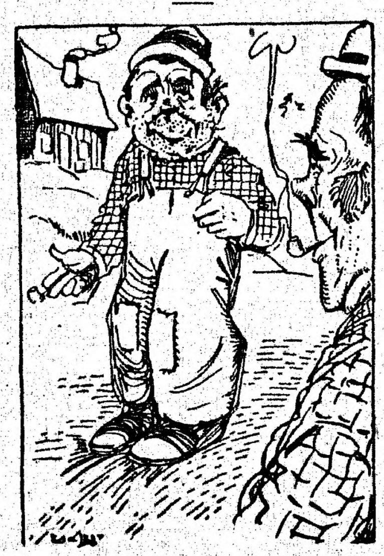
The schedule includes these dates:

April 10, Philadelphia nationals at Philadelphia; 13, Yale at Philadelphia; 15, Dartmouth at Philadelphia; 19 and 20, Army at West Point.

May 2, Virginia at Philadelphia; 4, Princeton at Philadelphia; 11, Yale at New Haven; 18, Princeton at Princeton; 25, Michigan at Philadelphia; 30, Harvard at Philadelphia.

June 1, Cornell at Ithaca; 5, Columbia at New York; 17, Cornell at Ithaca; 19, Cornell at Philadelphia; 22 and 26, Michigan at Ann Arbor.

SAFETY IN NUMBERS



O'Toole—Come home wid me fur supper, O'Brien.

O'Brien—Go 'long, man! Sure 'tis long pasht yer supper time; yer wife'll be mad as blazes.

O'Toole—Faith, that's why I want ye to come; she can't lick the both o' us.

MADE A TARIFF ISSUE

House Will Undertake Investigation of the "Woolen Trust"

Washington, March 8.—That the house will investigate the American Woolen company and the conditions which brought about the Lawrence strike has become certain. The investigation will be conducted by the committee on labor. It is expected that the hearings before the rules committee will be concluded today, that early next week the house will consider the resolution, and that the investigation proper will be under way within a fortnight.

The Democratic leaders feel that this inquiry is perhaps the best justified of the many investigations yet undertaken. They feel first, that the country at large is in sympathy with the inquiry because it not only strikes at a trust which has grown up under high protective tariff, but which also, it is alleged, has ground down its employes to the limit.

The direct excuse for a federal investigation is the alleged fact that "the police power of the city of Lawrence and the militia of the state of Massachusetts are being used to forcibly prevent parents from sending their children into other states"—an action described in the Wilson bill as "a violation of the fourth and fourteenth amendments to the constitution and the inherent right of citizens to travel from state to state."

Rasp Got the Pig.

Surely one of the hardest tests of a sheep dog is to be put in charge of a pig. That, according to one of the contributors to "Shepherds of Britain," is what happened to Rasp, a famous Midlothian collie. The owner found on his return home one day that the pig had escaped and sent the dog to fetch it. "So off went Rasp in quest of what proved one of the most stubborn of the members of the bucolic family she ever encountered. Having been absent about twenty-five minutes, she at last appeared with a few sheep in front of her. But in the center of the sheep was the pig, experience having taught her that the little rebel could not be driven alone."

Preach, but Don't Practice.

In their admiration for the golden rule some people allow distance to lend enchantment to the view.

REAR ADMIRAL MELVILLE

Was Noted Authority on Arctic Exploration

SUCCUMBS TO PARALYSIS

Death of Rear Admiral Melville, an Authority on Naval Affairs

Philadelphia, March 18.—Rear Admiral George W. Melville, U. S. N., retired, died at his home here from paralysis. He was national commander of the Loyal Legion at the time of his death, and was a noted authority on Arctic exploration as well as engineering and naval affairs.

Rear Admiral Melville, who was placed on the retired list Jan. 10, 1903, was 72 years old. For sixteen years he was chief of the bureau of steam engineering in the navy department. He was appointed an assistant engineer in the navy in 1861 and was a member of both the Jeanette and the Greely relief expeditions to the Arctic Circle.

Among the colleges which conferred honorary degrees upon him in recognition of his scientific work were the University of Pennsylvania, Harvard, Columbia, Georgetown and Stevens institute.

ELEVEN FISHERMEN PERISH IN A GALE

Gloucester Schooner Runs on Rocks Off Nova Scotia

Halifax, March 18.—During a fifty-mile southeast gale that swept the Nova Scotia coast the Gloucester, Mass., fishing schooner Patrician ran ashore on the ledges at Jordan bay and soon pounded to pieces. Captain William Harding and ten of his crew lost their lives in attempting to reach the shore, ten others being saved.

The gale had kicked up a violent sea and once the vessel struck the ledge her doom was sealed. Giant waves swept the craft from stem to stern, and the crew's only hope was to launch the dories. These were put overboad with all possible speed and the men tumbled into them.

No sooner had the dories left the vessel's side than they were capsized by a great comber and twenty-one men were thrown struggling into the water. Only ten of them reached the storm-swept shore alive, some in a half-conscious condition.

CANAL BILL REPORTED

Measure Bars Vessels That Are Controlled by Railroads

Washington, March 18.—The report of the committee on commerce on the Panama canal bill was made to the house by Chairman Adamson. The report discusses at length the various features of the bill, including the amendments which would bar the canal to vessels controlled by railroads.

The absolute control of the canal is given President Taft, as well as the control of the toll rates to be charged. The bill provides, however, that the tolls shall not exceed $1.25 per net registered ton and that no preference shall be given American-owned vessels through the remission of tolls.

PLOT IS SUSPECTED

Man Who Tred to Kill King Victor May Have Had Accomplices

Rome, March 18.—Several arrests have been made for the attempt to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel last week. Among those taken into custody is Nicholas Tacito, a Roumanian.

Antonio Dalba, the man who fired the shots at the king, was interrogated again yesterday in an endeavor to obtain a better insight into the attempted assassination. He admitted that he used thirty-five cartridges in target practice preparatory to his attempt to kill the king.

High Official Quits Office

Berlin, March 18.—Dissatisfied with the system of finances to cover army and navy expenditures, Adolf Wermuth, imperial secretary of the treasury, resigned. Under Secretary Kuhn was appointed to succeed him.

DAINTY LINEN COVER

CAN BE USED FOR PINCUSHION CASE OR A SACHET.

Either in White With the Same Color of Ribbons or Blue or Pink Linen With Requisite Embroideries in Cotton.

A white linen cover that can be used as a pincushion case or a sachet is made from white linen, scalloped, eye-letted and embroidered with a design or monogram on the top.

Draw a circle ten inches in diameter and divide it on the edge into twelve points of compound scallops. Each point consists of a top central scallop with two on each side of it making a slope of an inch and one-half. The scallops should be about one-quarter of an inch deep.

Three-quarters of an inch from the lowest point of the scallop draw eyelets 24 to the circle, two to each point. In the center may go a fleur-de-lis, a spray of flowers, or a monogram, all to be worked in solid embroidery.

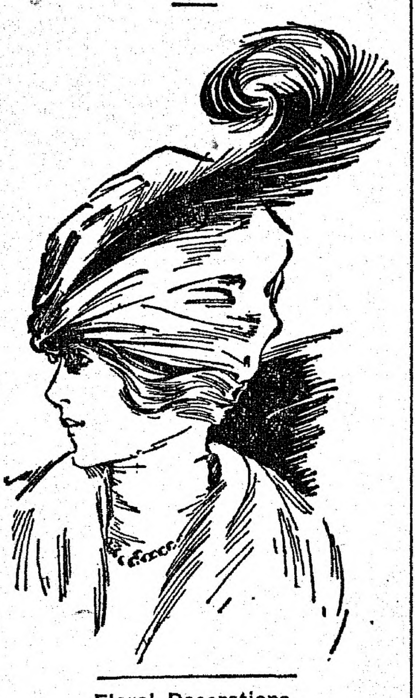
Trace the pattern—which should be drawn on heavy paper—on a top of fine white linen. For the under side overlap two selvedges of the linen a half-inch and draw the circle on the two pieces as if one. This gives an opening at the middle of back when the cover is finished. A buttonhole is put in the middle of the upper lap and a button on the under one.

Work the eyelets on the back with white mercerized cotton and the central design and eyelets of the top. Baste the two pieces together and buttonhole the scallop through the two thicknesses of linen. This makes the cover in one piece instead of the customary top and bottom laced together.

Run white or colored baby ribbon through the eyelets and tie in a many-looped bow at one side. For the satchet make a circular case of white muslin and fill with orris root or lavender. If the cover is used for a pin cushion, the cushion part is made from one and one-half-inch circles of satin stuffed with wool or bran, to be firm but rather flat.

These covers are dainty when kept entirely white with white ribbon, but are pretty for a girl's room made of blue or pink linen embroidered in white mercerized cotton or in colored cottons on a white background.

THE "NOTE OF INTERROGATION" TOQUE.



Floral Decorations.

Flowers add so much to the cheerfulness of the home, even though we may not be extravagant in buying them lavishly. A few flowers tastefully arranged brighten the entire appearance of a room. Dinner tables look bare and neglected without the little vase of flowers or centerpiece of ferns.

Never keep flowers after they start to fade and die. In winter a bit of holly, variegated ivy or evergreen of any variety will give just the little touch of cheerfulness needed to counteract the dull grayness of the out-of-doors. Foliage plants are excellent for the house. The Boston fern, rubber tree and sword fern grow well in the house.

New Fancy Work.

A new and engaging set of fancy work is the crocheting of chain mesh bags in gold, silver or other metal threads. The top of the bag is finished in a shell or picot stitch, and if a very elaborate affair is desired the same decoration is used at the sides and lower edge. It is doubtful, however, if the extra frills are an improvement. The finished product is lined with satin and drawn up by a cord and tassel. Candle shades and other "Frenchy" little things are evolved in the same way, and those who become adepts in the art are never at a loss for gifts.

Mourning Bags.

Square, flat wristbags of black mat leather, with metal fastenings of blackened silver, are smart for half-mourning street costumes. For mourning in the first stage, if a bag be carried at all, it must be made of the material of the gown, or of black English crepe.

When the black-and-white stage of mourning is reached, there is no end to the pretty chains and belts and shoe buckles of crystal and jet combined. Black and white enamel combined are wrought into tempting ornaments suitable for half mourning.

DANVERS

Rum and Religion made a successful mixture in town last Thursday.

Among the articles to be acted on at the adjourned Town Meeting on April 8 are the report of the Committee on By-laws, the proposition to repair Sylvan street near the pond, and the reports of the Selectmen on the extensions of Park street and Congress avenue.

The local lodge Knights of Columbus held its annual St. Patrick's Day banquet at the Berry Tavern, at which about 100 attended and were served with one of Landlord Brown's dinners, which it goes without saying was a first-class one. Thos. E. Tinsley was toastmaster, the principal responses being made by Father Cashman, ex. Congressman Kelleher and Daniel N. Crowley, Esq. The music was by St. John's College Orchestra.

Thos. E. Tinsley has been reappointed Moth Superintendent for Danvers by the State Board.

Some people who should have known beforehand are surprised and indignant at the acts of the new Board of Selectmen.

Daniel H. Maguire of Haverhill, named by the Democratic State Committee as a candidate for Alternate-at-Large to the Democratic National Convention, was formerly a Danvers resident, having been born and brought up in town.

On Saturday the new Board of Selectmen organized by the choice of D. P. Pope as Chairman, and R. G. Eaton as Clerk. The principal business transacted was the appointment of Harry E. Jackson as Town Counsel and Joseph Merrill as Chief of Police.

With the $85.00 appropriated therefor from the playground appropriation, the town has secured title to land in dispute at the junction of Otis and Pickering streets.

HOW HE EVOKED THE WINDS

Captain of Becalmed Vessel Was Driven to Desperate Sacrifice, But It Succeeded.

The ship had lain becalmed in a tropical sea for three days. Not a breath of air stirred the mirror-like surface of the sea and the sails hung limp from the yards, like drapery carved from marble.

The captain resolved to wait no longer for wind. He piped all hands on deck and requested all passengers to come forward.

"I must ask all of you," he said, "to give me every match you have."

Wonderingly, all obeyed. The captain collected every match on the ship in this manner. Then he threw them all overboard—all but one.

Then he took his pipe from his pocket and filled it with tobacco. As crew and passengers looked breathlessly on, he struck that one match—the only one aboard—and attempted to light his pipe with it.

Instantly a furious gale swept over the deck. It extinguished the match, but filled the sails and the good ship plunged merrily forward on her course again. The sacrifice had been awful, but successful

Inventor of Ice Cream.

"I am looking for some means of verifying a statement that is printed at the bottom of the bill of fare in a colored people's restaurant that I visit once a month," a gas collector said. "In a red-letter footnote the proprietor calls attention to the excellence of his own home made ice cream; then he adds that all members [illegible] race ought to eat ice cream because it was invented by a colored man named Jackson. So sure does he seem of his facts that he relates circumstances attending the evolution of ice cream from plain custard. The narrative sounds convincing, but colored people are so ready to vaunt the real and reputed achievements of the race that the ice cream legend may require verification."

Quills and Their Uses.

Quills are things that are sometimes taken from the pinions of one goose to spread the opinions of another.

SURE THING.

Tom—How does old Billyuns get along with Lord De Broke, who married his daughter?

George—Fine. You know "the Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS

H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING

Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

PUBLISHERS

Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 83W.

VACUUM CLEANERS

G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES

G. R. Nelson. 30 Main Street.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

Lending Library
All the Latest Books To Rent
2 CTS. a Day
FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

WANTED—Correspondent in Danvers. PEABODY DAILY PRESS, Danvers office, [evenings] 20 Ash st., telephone 245 Danvers.

WANTED—Young man reporter for Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, suite of 3 or 4 for the summer, by a young couple, E, PRESS office.

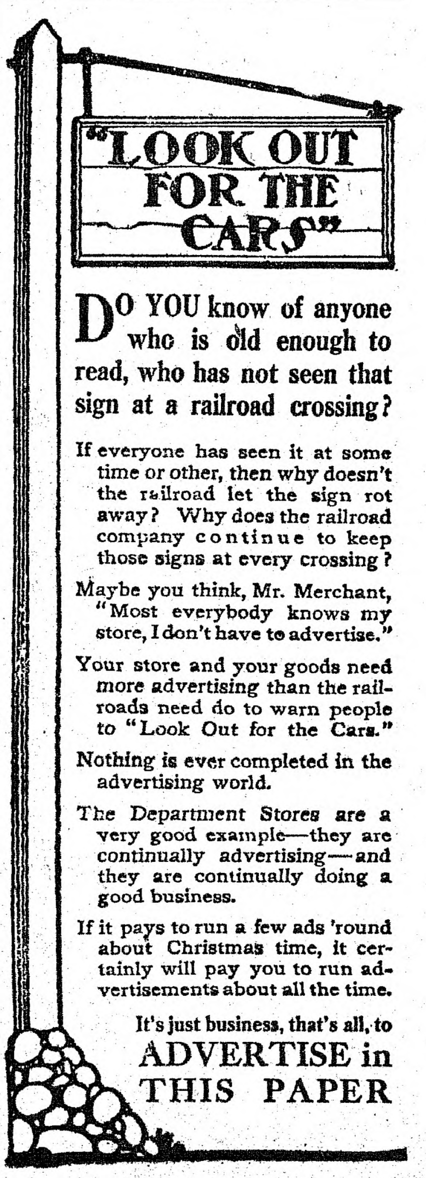
WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the COMMON WEAL, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.



"LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS"

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads 'round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 11 PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1912 Price 1 Cent

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

WE'RE STILL AT IT

And we are going to keep at it. All features, or no show.

TO-DAY
Spare the Rod
A feature picture which you will be sure to like. Mothers ought to come and see this picture.

A Traitor to His Country
A feature war picture.

White Cloud's Secret
This is a fine Indian story, interesting all the way through.

I wish I had a Girl
This is a fine Comedy. Those who wish to laugh should see this picture.

YIDDISH LOVE
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING IT
ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
DIXIE MOON

Coming March 25 THE PASSION PLAY
In Four Reels.

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Poultry Supplies our Specialty

COME AND LOOK AT OUR STOCK
Dr. Hess Poultry Book
FREE

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

Peabody Women

NEED THE AID OF A BANK AS MUCH AS THE MEN

Women as a rule know how to make the best use of a bank, because they are naturally thrifty.

We have many women depositors who administer their household expenses through a checking account.

A GOOD IDEA, ISN'T IT?

Warren National Bank
(On the Square for 80 Years)

BUSHBY & CO.
::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::

Pride of Peabody Flour
NO BETTER FLOUR MADE
$7.00 BARREL 90c BAG

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. Tucker has a new five-seated Locomobile. Look out for the speed limit, Doctor, except in extreme cases (of sickness).

If the water running to waste in the several brooks in town could be conserved by building a large storage basin, Peabody would have water to (put out a) burn.

Some of the factories are getting big results from their driven wells. It might be said they are looking out for a (rainy) dry day.

The wild geese were flying north over town yesterday.

The chasse for the electric truck of the Electric Department arrived yesterday. It is now in charge of Dole & Osgood, to be painted and attached.

Pictures at the Library,

For the next three weeks the Library will have on exhibition a collection of eighteen large photographs, showing some of the most picturesque spots in the Alps, those of the Dolomites the Jungfrau being especially fine. No lover of mountain scenery should fail to visit this exhibition.

The PRESS Pleases

We are having many pleasing criticisms of the PRESS each day and are trying to merit your patronage. Starting a paper is a hard game but we fully believe a local paper can be made to pay and for this reason we are working to that end. If you have any criticisms to make we should be glad to hear them and, where possible, will try to suit you. We need your patronage.

The Peabody PRESS pushes for Peabody. Peabody people should push for Peabody. If we all push for Peabody, Peabody will profit. If we all purchase in Peabody, Peabody will progress. We all prefer that Peabody shall profit and progress. Let us all get together for Peabody—the Peabody People and the Peabody PRESS. The Peabody PRESS needs Peabody and the Peabody People will profit by patronizing the Peabody PRESS.

THIS MORNING'S FIRE

A kettle of fat boiled over this morning about 11 o'clock in the home of John Cushin, Dalton's Court, calling out the fire department. The fire was put out by use of the Chemical Extinguisher. Little damage was done.

The item in yesterday's Press, tha James L. Ingraham is on the Taft slate for District Delegate to the National Republican Convention is said to have caused a wrong impression. Mr. Ingraham is a Taft supporter, but has no idea of being a candidate as delegate. This proposition seems to have been a tentative one in Republican circles, but was talked over without his knowledge.

COURT NEWS.

Antonio Bralis was found guilty of keeping liquor with intent to sell and fined $50. He appealed and was put under $300 bonds to appear at Superior Court.

Solyman Ahamet was found guilty of lewd and lascivious conduct with speech and act, and sentenced to House of Correction for five months.

Daniel Mandez was found guilty of assault on Josephine Mandez and Rosa Hootnick and fined $5 on each count.

Three interpreters in court today—Turk. Greek and Pole.

T. H. O'Shea, J. P. Foley, P. J. Woods, and J. Peter Carlin attended the banquet of the Charitable Irish Society at Hotel Somerset, Boston, last evening.

The final arguments on the Ipswich Valley Water Proposition will be argued today, each Counsel having one-half hour. Salem, Beverly, Peabody, Danvers and Ipswich are represented.

The town of Arlington expects to increase its tax rate this year $1.00 on a thousand.

A large amount of topping has been scraped from Main and Central streets in the last week.

OLYMPIC OFFERINGS.

Oi, Oi, Oi. A son of the Emerald Isle wooed a Yiddish maiden with the songs of Killarney, and she said, "Well." Harry Harris will sing what she said tonight at the Olympic. Hear it. It's great. Oh say! Did you hear that duet sung by Anna Sheehan and Harris? Great, wasn't it? They sing it again today. Tell your friends.

"Spare the Rod," a Majestic feature with Mabel Trunelle as leading lady, will be the feature offering at the Olympic today. Miss Trunelle is well known to picture-lovers, having formerly taken all leading parts in the Edison photoplays. Her work with the Majestic shows that she still possesses all her famous charms tuat have placed her in the first division among pantomime artists. Manager McEvoy says, "Fathers who believe in wearing out the rod, and Mothers who believe in saving it, should see this picture. They can learn just how to use that rod, at the Olympic. It is a picture that will serve as a good object lesson."

"White Cloud's Secret" is an Indian feature play with thrills and excitement at highest pitch.

First time here—John Gumpson, the famous pantomime comedian, formerly the leading comedian of the Edison Stock Co., now appears exclusively in "Imp" pictures, which can be seen only at the Olympic. You all know "Johnny." Come in and renew old acquaintance and see him in "I Want a Girl," Special today—"A Traitor to His County."

Cream—All cream and no skim milk for you when you see our photoplays.

Look 'em over—Matinee and Evening

Drama, "Arrah-na-Pogue"

The drama "Arrah-na-Pogue,presented by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, last evening at Town Hall, drew an audience which taxed the capacity of the auditorium. The drama, by Dion Bourcault, he often having produced it assuming the leading part, portrays Irish life at the time of the rebellion in Ireland against English rule, and is full of startling scenes, keeping the audience at a high pitch of excitement. The characters were ably taken by a cast that showed much good training and reflected much credit on the management. Mrs. Margaret Millea Henry sung Irish songs prettily between the acts.

Murray Club Social

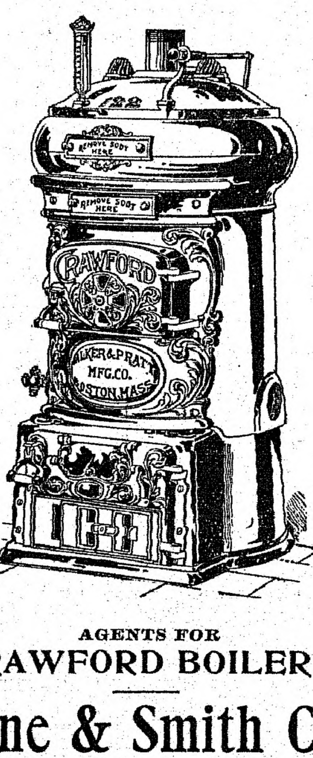
At the Murray Club social, in the Universalist vestry last evening, the Chapin Club, an organization similar to the Murray and connected with the Universalist church of Lynn, presented the farce, "The Teasers," to a large and appreciative audience. The Chapin, Murray, Ballou, and other clubs connected with this denomination, have an exceptionally large list of talent in this line, and derive and give a large amount of pleasure by presenting such productions.

Windows.

Most women seem to think that windows are made merely to be fitted with curtains that will keep out the light.

Queer Place for Wedding Ring.

A merchant at Aberdeen, N. S. W., while cutting a cheese the other day found that his knife was stopped by something hard. On investigating he saw that its progress was barred by a heavy gold wedding ring.

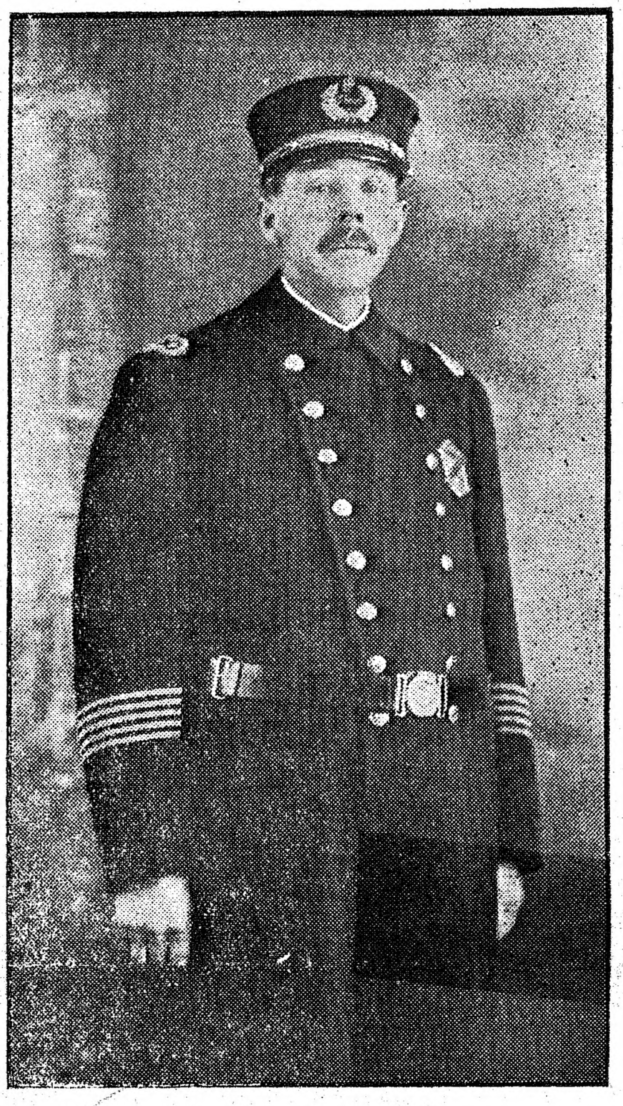


AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

Chief of Police Grady Complimented and Rewarded

HIS RECORD EARNS AND RECEIVES CIVIL SERVICE



MICHAEL H. GRADY
Chief of Police, Peabody, Mass

The town meeting last evening was short and sweet. There were so many there who wished to attend the show in the upper hall, it was apparent this would be. After the reading of the warrant, Mr. Farnham moved that Article 11 be taken up. Martin Quinlan objected to having this done, saying it looked as though the matter was cut and dried, but on the motion it was voted to bring this article before the meeting. Chief Grady addressed the gathering, asking for fair play and only wanted what had been given the patrolman, for which he had fought alone in town meeting. Mr. Farnham said he hoped the town would adopt civil service, which would give the chief unhampered power to do his duty without fear of political results. Mr. Shay moved an adjournment which was voted down. On the motion to put the chief under civil service, it was carried 372 to 6. A motion to reconsider, by Mr. Sweeney, was lost, 343 to 1. A motion by Mr. Farnham was carried, to adjourn to Wednesday evening. The placing of Chief Grady under civil service was a great compliment to a faithful officer. We are of the opinion that the vote was for the man far more than that the citizens believe that civil service would be a particular benefit to the town, and had there been anyone but Mr. Grady seeking it, the result would have been doubtful. It was surprising to see how many staunch friends the Chief has, and how they all worked for his interests; and more, they come from all classes of citizens. Such tributes of friendship for him are the natural results of his square dealing. For a man to be 28 years in the service and to hold so many friends is surely proof enough of this. We are fully satisfied that the trust imposed by the voters in Chief Grady last evening was well placed, and, contrary to the opinions of some who object to civil service as giving a man autocratic powers, he will show that in this case it was not placed in vain.

George Peabody's London Beneficence

In the forty-seventh annual report of the Peabody Donation Fund which George Peabody gave to London in 1862 to build homes for the artizan and laboring poor, it is shown that the fund is now nearly $9,000,000. Mr. Peabody's total contributions were $2,500,000, to which other bequests added about $135,000, so that the fund is not only self-supporting but is a profitable investment, it having yielded nearly 3 per cent. compound interest. The capital expenditure on land and buildings is nearly $8,500,000. There are nine blocks fully occupied, and 12 blocks nearly completed. Construction of others has just begun . Counting rooms occupied by superintendents, porters, and used for laundries and lavatories, there are 14,312 occupied rooms, in 6,020 separate dwellings, viz. 300 cottages of 5 rooms, 18 tenements of 5 rooms, 129 of 4 rooms, 1952 of 3 rooms, 2658 of 2 rooms, 954 of 1 room, and 9 shops with 71 rooms attached.

The average weekly earnings of the head of each family in residence last year was $5.25; the average charge, which includes rates, water, laundry, and scullery was 56 cents. The number of occupants was 21,167. The birth rate was 27.92 per 1000, which is 2.92 per 1000 higher than the London general rate. The death rate was 11.29 per 1000, which is 3.71 per 1000 lower than the London rate. The infant mortality was 72.76 per 1000, which is 55.24 per 1000 less than the London rate. Thus it is seen that Mr. Peabody's beneficence is a profitable one in a vital as in a financial success.

This should be good evidence to our Peabody citizens that good sanitary conditions are a paying investment, and is a good argument for liberality to our Board of Health.

THE QUEST OF GENTLE HAZARD

Being the Adventures in Love and Chivalry of Lord Richard Jocelyn

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

A FRUSTRATED ALLIANCE

In the bedroom of his apartment on Madison avenue, New York, Lord Richard Joselyn was struggling into his dress clothes, and his face wore an expression of as much dissatisfaction as he ever permitted to appear there. When he had brushed his hair and settled his white tie he took up a letter from his father, the cause of his distress, and re-read it slowly.

"My dear Richard," wrote the fourth viscount from his home at Stockton, England, "you have now been six months in America and have not succeeded in your quest of a bride who shall restore the much depleted family income to its pristine size before we had radical ministries in power and doles for the laboring classes at the expense of the landed gentry. Nor have you displayed any evidence that you are likely to succeed in such an attempt in the near future. And meanwhile the sands of my patience are running out, and, what will disconcert you more, I fear, the allowance that I am making you must shortly come to an end.

"I have, therefore, Richard, picked out a bride for you. She is Miss May Jerrold, the daughter of the Pittsburg millionaire, who owns a magnificent house in Fifth avenue, New York. The family have recently been visiting England, where I met them. I have entered into a tentative contract with the mother, and you will do your best to bring about an engagement now that they have returned to America. You will be warmly welcomed, and there is little doubt that, if you are not lost to all sense of duty, Doublewith Manor will see a new bride next year."

Upon the table lay a second missive, an engraved card, announcing that Mr. and Mrs. Jerrold requested the pleasure of Lord Jocelyn's company to dinner that evening.

Lord Jocelyn had paid one visit to the Jerrold's and it had not pleasantly impressed the young Englishman. He had found May Jerrold a plain-featured, rather worldly girl, and the father a nonentity, socially speaking, ruled by the mother, a pompous personage, who, in language hardly veiled, had suggested that the exchange of the title for the Jerrold wealth would be in the best interests of both families. As to the wealth, there was no doubt of its existence. Though he had recently been implicated in some rather speculative transactions in Wall street, Jerrold pere was reputed by conservative judges to worth fifty millions.

"I suppose that there's no help for it," Lord Jocelyn sighed. "I've got to get spliced. Tonight I shall warm up to the Jerrold girl, and soon, after a decent interval—two weeks, say—I shall ask her to be my bride."

He struggled into his overcoat and passed out of his apartment and down the stairs. A crawling taxicab loomed up out of the mist. Lord Jocelyn entered, and some twelve minutes later emerged at the threshold of the Jerrold home.

The guests were for the most part already assembled in the drawing room when he entered. Mrs. Jerrold came forward to meet him with affected enthusiasm, and after he had shaken hands with her daughter, introduced him to some of those nearest.

"Prince Von Mitfohlen, I want you to meet Lord Jocelyn," she said.

The prince, a tall, slender young man of military bearing, bowed stiffly and looked at Jocelyn curiously. "A real prince, Lord Jocelyn," whispered Mrs. Jerrold with evident self-satisfaction. "He's in the 'Almanach de Gotha.' Lord Joselyn—Mr. Henry Doane."

The latter was the antithesis of the prince; a short, round, jovial American of the successful business type, who grasped Jocelyn's hand warmly. A few more introductions were effected, and then the servant announced dinner.

"You are to take my daughter down, Lord Jocelyn," said Mrs. Jerrold, and May Jerrold put her small gloved hand upon his arm and accompanied him down the stairs. The drawing room was at the top of the second flight; at the top of the first was a large conservatory, the entrance guarded by two antique sets of armor, each posed, lance in hand, as though to warn all persons away who had not serious business within. On the ground floor was the dining room, lavishly decorated with pictures of all shapes and sizes, most of which bore the names of old masters and had been skillfully copied for the American purchaser in Brussels.

The dinner passed off quietly, the attention of the guests being concentrated rather on the viands than upon one another. On the other side of Jocelyn's companion sat Prince Mitfohlen, and noticing that he seemed to devote much of his conversation to Miss Jerrold, and that she listened with more enthusiasm than she displayed toward himself, Jocelyn felt disconcerted; he seemed to read a secret understanding in their words and gestures. When the ladies departed, the consciousness that he had in no wise pressed his suit or even created friendly relations was increased by the prince's evident self-satisfaction and the slightly patronizing tones in which he addressed the Englishman.

When at length the gentlemen entered the drawing room Mrs. Jerrold, beckoning Lord Jocelyn into a corner, approached the subject in hand in the most direct way possible.

"I understand, Lord Jocelyn," she began, "that a mutual attraction has sprung up between yourself and May."

Lord Jocelyn was too confused to find a suitable answer, but evidently Mrs. Jerrold expected none.

"We were so entranced by your dear father," she continued effusively. "He is such a peerless gentleman, Lord Richard. And before we left he begged that we would find you in New York and take you to our hearts. Yes, those were his very words."

The lady was looking at him with an expression of the utmost and most complacent benevolence.

"And I may tell you, in confidence, Lord Richard," she went on, "that May had more than friendly feelings for you. But she is shy, poor girl, and not quick at expressing herself. Take a mother's word, Lord Richard; go and find her and discover for yourself what sentiments she entertains. I believe," she ended, glancing around her, "that you will find her in the conservatory."

Lord Jocelyn rose obediently. As he left the room he felt his face grow red with shame at the ingenuousness of the trap that had been set for him.

At the bottom of the flight he heard whispers coming from among the palms in the conservatory, and passing between the two armored figures, he suddenly found himself face to face with May Jerrold and Prince von Mitfohlen. So quickly he came upon them that he could have sworn he saw the prince's right arm in peculiar proximity to the lady's waist; but as he drew near both started up with an expression of embarrassment and stood facing him nervously.

May Jerrold broke the silence.

"Have you seen father since dinner?" she asked the prince. "He was crazy to talk with you about buying some hunting dogs. You ought to find him in his library."

The prince took his dismissal with good grace. He bowed to the lady and then to Jocelyn, a slightly supercilious smile hovering upon his lips as he caught the latter's embarrassed glance. Then he was gone, and May Jerrold sat down again and made room for Jocelyn upon the seat beside her.

Jocelyn sat down nervously, mute in humiliation and shame. How was he to begin? What was he to say? There had never been any but the most formal relations between himself and this young woman. Presently he raised his head and found Miss Jerrold looking into his eyes. There was a peculiar greenish light in hers, at once fascinating and repellent.

"Your mother said that—you would be here," he stammered. "I don't know how to begin to talk to you, Miss Jerrold—I—"

The answer was the most unexpected thing that had ever happened to Jocelyn, for, without a word, the young woman laid her head upon his shoulder and burst into tears. Then, as he began timidly to ask the cause of her distress, finding that she only sobbed more bitterly, he was tempted to place one arm around her and, with the filmy handkerchief she carried in her hand, to wipe away her tears.

Jocelyn had never noticed before how pretty May Jerrold was. Her hair, which had at first appeared to him to be of a plain red, displayed unguessed gleams of gold and bronze under the lamp light; her greenish eyes revealed wonderful depths; her red lips were not five inches from his own. And suddenly Lord Jocelyn realized that he loved her. He bent forward and kissed her lips.

"I love you, May. Do you love me?" he whispered; and, though the question had been asked many times before by many men, it possessed a novelty that positively thrilled him.

"Yes," whispered Miss Jerrold.

"Then you won't cry any more? Why are you crying, dearest?"

"O, it's so shameful," she murmured. "To be bought and sold."

"Sold?" reiterated Lord Jocelyn, his heart thumping tumultuously.

"To you," she murmured, resting comfortably in his arms that now enfolded her. "Did you think I was cold to you, dearest? It was this consciousness that it was all a matter of bargain between you and me."

"Dearest May," answered Jocelyn fervently, "if I had not loved you I should never have—"

"Never have what, Richard?"

"Asked you to be my wife, as I do now," said Jocelyn. "Will you marry me, dearest?"

"Yes," whispered Miss Jerrold, hiding her face in his coat. "But—but you really love me?"

"I loved you from the first moment I saw you," replied Jocelyn, and he meant it sincerely. For his disgust had been completely obliterated in this sudden revulsion of feeling, and he knew only that he loved this wonderful creature with the alluring eyes, and that he had always loved her, even against his own knowledge.

"May, dear, there is one thing I want to ask you about," said Jocelyn presently. "It's about that prince."

"What, Mitfohlen?" asked Miss Jerrold, laughing softly. "You're not jealous of poor Mitfohlen?"

"A little," Jocelyn confessed.

"Poor fellow, I am so sorry for him. Only a short half hour ago he asked me to become his wife. He has been desperately in love with me for months."

"And you refused him?"

"Of course. Didn't I love you?"

What answer was returned—if there was any—is not recorded. But when, half an hour later, Jocelyn conducted Miss Jerrold back to the drawing room, his heart beat loud in triumph and his head swam with his happiness. But he said nothing to Mrs. Jerrold, though he saw her eyes bent upon his own inquiringly. For, before they left the conservatory, May had said:

"Richard, one favor I beg of you. Let us keep it secret until next month. I have my reasons. Do you want to know or will you trust me?"

"I trust you—till the end of time," he answered, raising her hand to his lips.

"Then I shall tell you, Richard," answered his fiancee. "It's because of Prince von Mitfohlen. Poor fellow, I want to break the news first to him, and gently. He will be inconsolable. I fear that he may commit some rash and irreparable act."

Jocelyn was home again. He was seated in his dressing gown, puffing up clouds of smoke out of his favorite meerschaum, but his sheer happiness overwhelmed him. At last, he could endure the secret no longer, and rang his bell.

"Talbot," he said, when his middle-aged servitor entered, "I am engaged to be married."

"Yes, sir," answered Talbot respectfully.

"Confound you, Talbot, why don't you congratulate me?"

"Which I do, sir, from the bottom of my heart," Talbot replied, laying his hand upon the region of his stomach. "When is it to be, sir?"

"I don't know, Talbot—next month, perhaps. Then we shall return to England."

"Yes, sir. Will you wear your black boots or your tan ones tomorrow, sir?"

"Get out," cried Jocelyn, throwing a pillow at his servant's head, which Talbot dodged nimbly. "Unfeeling beggar," he muttered, as the man withdrew; "he doesn't believe me. But this time it's real. O, Dick Jocelyn, if ever you knew what love meant you know it now."

And he went to bed and dreamed all night long of May Jerrold.

In the morning he received a letter from his fiancee.

"We are to give a little impromptu dinner on Thursday week," she wrote. "Will you join us? Prince von Mitfohlen and Mr. Doane—you met him?—will be here, and I shall then try to break the news to the prince as gently as possible. So if you see us alone together you mustn't be jealous, dearest, and you must not follow us."

There was a postscript. "You must not come till then. Mother must not suspect. She cannot keep a secret, and if she even guessed the prince would learn of it and perhaps shoot himself."

That was the hardest week of self-restraint that Jocelyn had ever spent. A dozen times a day he fought against his impulse to rush around to his fiancee's house, and he could never leave his apartment but his feet bore him in her direction. But at last the night of the dinner arrived. When Jocelyn was shown into the drawing room he was surprised to find nearly as many people assembled as on the last occasion, and, notable among these, Prince von Mitfohlen, who greeted him with a calm patronage which showed only too clearly that he little anticipated the blow that was in store for him. May Jerrold was radiant, and there was the mother-in-law smile twinkling upon Mrs. Jerrold's mouth as she shook hands with him.

"Welcome, dear Lord Jocelyn," she said, beaming on him.

"Why have you not called on us this whole week? I have a dreadful punishment in store for you. Can you guess what? I am going to let you take me into dinner."

"Dinner is served, madame," announced the butler at the door. Mrs. Jerrold placed her hand upon Lord Jocelyn's sleeve and he led her down the stairs. Half way down he heard May's voice whisper behind him. He turned, to see his fiancee following upon the arm of Prince von Mitfohlen, who met his gaze with an insolent, supercilious stare. Lord Jocelyn chuckled to himself; he could not find it in his heart to harbor resentful feelings toward this young man who was to receive so staggering a blow so soon. May had certainly arranged her plans with ingenuity.

But after dinner he was disillusioned, for the party resolved itself into a series of bridge games, in which both May and the prince participated. And this diversion lasted during the entire evening, so that, when at last the guests arose to go, Jocelyn was chafing with rage. The destined interview between his fiancee and the prince had not occurred, nor had he had a chance to speak with May during the entire evening.

And he must speak with her. The thought of departing without any further understanding was intolerable to him. As the guests moved, laughing and chatting, toward the door, a daring plan flashed through his mind.

The back door of the conservatory opened upon the court-yard in the rear of the house, through which he could find his way to a side entrance and emerge upon the street. Why should he not conceal himself somewhere till all the guests were gone, waylay his fiancee and snatch a hasty parting, then leaving her in the method indicated so as not to alarm the house? And what so good a hiding place as within one of the suits of armor at the conservatory entrance?

Jocelyn lived by impulse, and no sooner had the idea come to him than he proceeded to adopt it. Bidding farewell to Mrs. Jerrold in the drawing room, he proceeded to the bottom of the flight. Then, hastily raising the breastpiece of one of the armored figures, he crept into the hollow within. The refuge served his purpose effectively. He waited till he heard the last carriage roll away, and then—

May Jerrold came down the stairs. With her was Henry Doane.

They approached the conservatory together and halted at the entrance, under one of the palms. And, staring incruduously through the lowered vizor of the armor, Lord Jocelyn saw Doane's arms embracing his fiancee, saw her arms fold themselves round his neck and saw them kiss.

Every word of their conversation was distinctly audible.

"So you've definitely taken the English jay, Maisie?" asked Doane. "You've said good-bye to the Dutchman?"

May Jerrold nodded.

"Say, Maisie, is it all fixed?" asked Doane, pleadingly. "Isn't there one tiny chance for Henry? Don't you love me, dear?"

"Of course I do, Harry, but what good'll that do? We couldn't live on a dollar a day."

"Why, that guy from England hasn't much more to his name."

"He has an allowance from his father, and the estates are pretty nearly fifty thousand acres, Harry. They must be worth something."

"But, listen, Maisie, you won't be happy with him, will you? You don't love him?"

"Do you think so?" May Jerrold inquired. kissing him. "Does this look like it?"

"Then what the dickens—"

"See here, Harry, we've got to be sensible. Father won't stand for you and that's all there is to it. He says I've got to get a title and a fortune both, or he'll known the reason why. First, there was the prince, and I thought he was all right until father discovered his family haven't a red cent to their names. They're just a lot of cheap skates making a splurge. So then we looked up the Jocelyns carefully. They aren't rich, Harry, but the estates are not entailed. And once I get my fingers into their money-bags—why, dear, I'll square those debts that have been worrying you. And then—"

"Well, what?"

May Jerrold burst into tears. "Don't think me horribly mercenary, Harry," she sobbed, "but don't you know, father's lost every penny in the Northwestern bank?"

"It's true, then?" cried Doane.

"Every penny, and he's got to go to work again and make another fortune. Harry, we're living on borrowed money now. And I've got to have somebody who can support me as I've been accustomed to. Harry, I must marry Jocelyn. There isn't any way out."

"And afterward?" said Doane huskily.

May Jerrold looked up at him and, though she did not speak, there was a world of meaning in her eyes, for Doane laughed and, bending down, kissed her.

Then Lord Jocelyn stepped out of the suit of armor. His face was ghastly white and there were deep furrows under his eyes, but he carried himself with a composure of his caste. May Jerrold started back and with a low cry collapsed into Doane's arms.

"I'm sorry," said Jocelyn simply. "I fear that I have made a great mistake. I do not know how I can ever forgive myself for having forced this lady into an engagement when all her inclinations were so clearly set elsewhere. Have you anything to say to me, sir?"

Henry Doane's face wrinkled with mirth.

"You're a good sport, Jocelyn," he said. "'All's fair in love and war,'—you've heard that said before, I fancy? I hope you bear no malice."

"Not the least in the world," said Jocelyn heartily. "And now, if you will permit me to pass—"

"One moment, please," said a voice between them. Both started round—to see Prince Von Mitfohlen standing at the foot of the second flight of stairs.

"I fear I, too, have involuntarily played eavesdropper," he said. "Permit me to congratulate you, Mr. Doane, upon having won a very charming and diplomatic wife. I bid you good-night, sir."

Doane moved aside and Jocelyn and the prince passed out through the conservatory together and into the street. At the entrance Jocelyn paused and held out his hand which the prince grasped warmly.

"Where were you?" Jocely asked.

"In the other suit of armor," answered the prince. "Goodnight, and better luck to both of us."

"Talbot," said Jocelyn, as he entered his apartment, "I have changed my mind. I am not going to be married after all."

"Yes, sir," replied his servant respectfully.

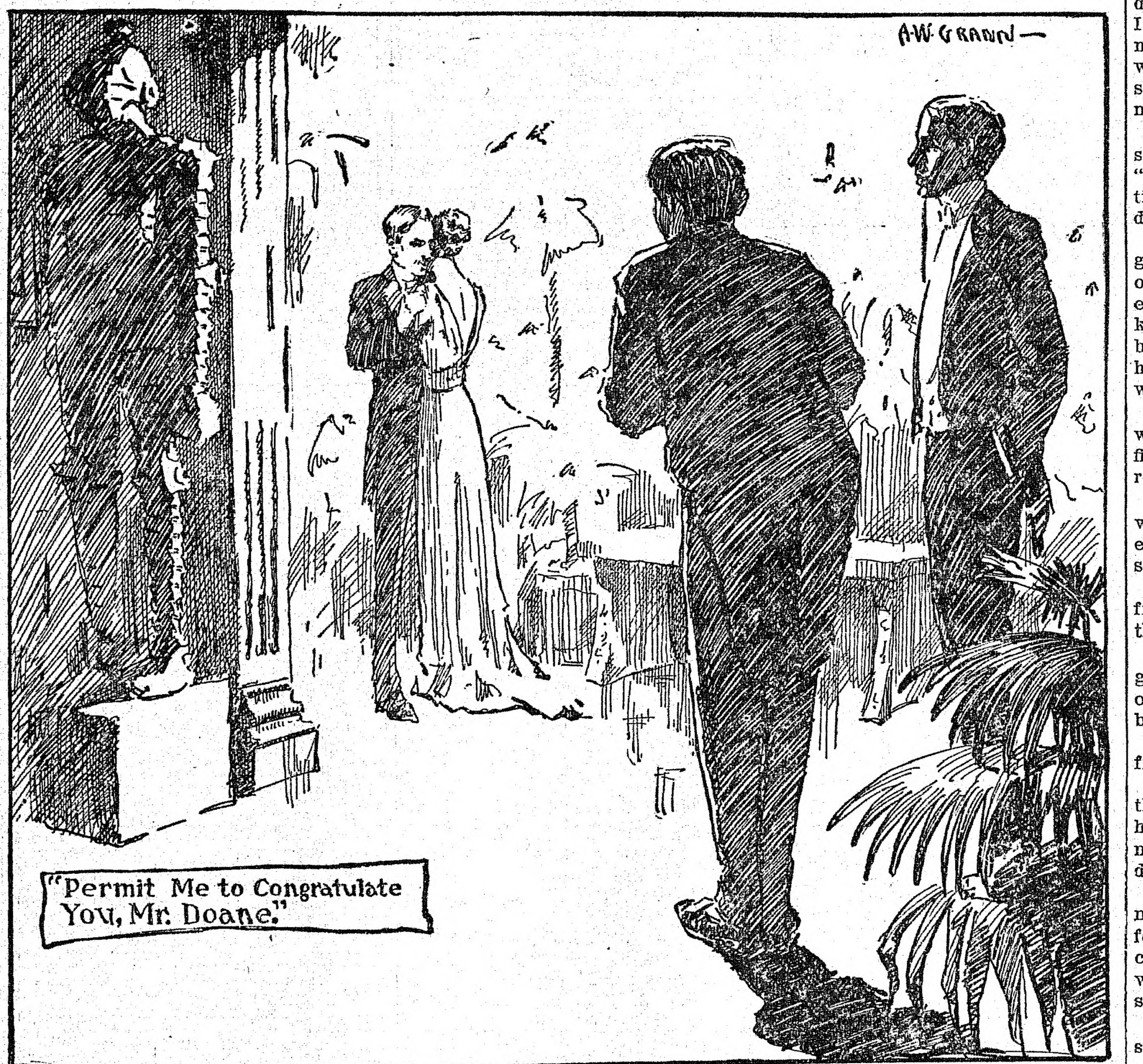
"Congratulate me, Talbot."

"Indeed I do, sir, from the bottom of my heart, sir. Which, if I might make so bold, Lord Richard, there ain't no young woman as I've seen yet as measures up to what you might expect in the way of matrimony, sir."

"Hold your tongue, Talbot. I say, Talbot, do you know what gives me the keenest satisfaction that this affair is broken off?"

"Which I do not, sir," Talbot replied.

"I'd hate to think what my father would have said when he found out that father-in-law had gone busted. That's all. Leave my slippers under the radiator. Good-night, Talbot."



"Permit Me to Congratulate You, Mr. Doane."

ENJOYMENT AT SAD PLAY

Sensitive Girl's Weeping, However, Resulted in Most Startling Change of Complexion.

"I brought two handkerchiefs," said the girl, whose hair was done up in an exaggerated psyche knot. She spoke proudly as one who makes it known that she has thoughtfully prepared for all emergencies.

"Wish I had," said her friends, enviously, as she jingled her chatelaine bag into a safe place. "Eva said this play was perfectly excruciating and there wasn't a dry eye in the house—though how she could swear to that I don't see, for, of course, she couldn't go around looking at everybody, could she? That's what I don't like about Eva—you can't depend upon what she says."

"I really oughtn't go see a play like this," said the girl with the psyche knot, shaking out handkerchief No. 1. "I'm too sensitive! I sympathize so with others and it just breaks my heart to—"

"There goes Sadie," said her friend in a shrill whisper, clutching her arm. "Down the side aisle—with the feather. Doesn't she know that willows have gone out? Who's it with her?"

The girl with the psyche knot turned solemn eyes upon the questioner. "If it isn't Tom!" she got out. "And the last time I saw her she said that she'd nevre have anything more to do with him if he was the last man on earth!!"

"Wait till I get hold of him!" gurgled the girl with the chatelaine. "Didn't I call him up yestiddy and ask him to drop in this afternoon and we'd take a walk—and didn't he say he was sorry, but he had to work? Slighting me for Sadie! I bet she ast him to bring her to the matinee today! I'd never hint such a thing if I died for it! Of course, most any man if you ast him to go walking would suggest dropping in to see a show or something, but that's his business."

"I'm going to get some chocolates," said the girl with the psyche knot. "Yes, I am—you got some the last time. I like these solf, squashy ones, don't you? There goes the curtain!"

"I simply can't talk," declared the girl with the psyche knot, at the end of the first act. "I never was so affected in my life. It was all I could do to keep from crying and I didn't want to because I knew this act couldn't be half as sad as the rest and I didn't want to get started so soon!"

"Wha'd I tell you?" triumphantly whispered the girl with the chatelaine five minutes late. "Ain't it just heart-rending?"

"D-d-don't t-t-alk!" sobbed the girl with the psyche knot, sopping her eyes. "It is perfectly awful, it is so sad! I can't stop the tears!"

"I knew you'd like it," pursued her friend in a satisfied tone. "Listen to that!"

"It's just dreadful!" wept the first girl. "W-w-will you g-g-get m-m-my other hand-k-erchief-ff, dear? I am so blinded I can't see!"

"Try to control yourself," said her friend, sympathetically.

"Mm-most people c-c-ould," replied the weeping one, "but I am so tender h-h-hearted! Isn't it nearly over? I never saw anything so beautifully sad, did you?"

"Aren't you glad you came?" demanded her friend. "If it hadn't been for me you'd have gone to that old comic thing instead of to something where you really could enjoy yourself!"

"Mercy, I'm glad that act's over!" said the weeping one, giving her face a final dab.

As the lights went up there was a startled scream from the girl with the chatelaine bag, and every one near turned around to look. Then they laughed. The girl with the psyche knot sat red-eyed and unconcerned.

"I thought something awful had happened to you at first," said the girl with the chatelaine bag. "People's hair turns white from grief or shock, so I thought complexion might change the same way—in your excitement you've been mopping your face with the hand you held the chocolate creams in, instead of the one with the handkerchief!"

Beetles That Grow Mushrooms.

Scientists have known of mushroom growing ants for a long time and it was generally believed that the ant was the only insect possessing sufficient intelligence to make a successful mushroom farmer. Prof. J. Bouverie, the French entomologist, has found that a certain wood boring beetle known as the bostrychide is as familiar with mushroom cultivation for home consumption as the ant.

Professor Bouverie discovered that the beetles bore holes in wood and half fill them with a prepared fungus which makes an ideal mushroom bed. The garden is carefully spawned and tended and in course of time the mushrooms appear. In this way the beetle provides itself with a food sufficiently tender for its feeble jaws.

Lack of the Penitential Note

THE worship of the modern church is a many-toned symphony, but in many cases one chord is lacking—the penitential note. The Christianity of many people is a complacent contemplation—not a sorrow for sin and an agony of moral aspiration. The creed of the multitude is: "God is in his heaven, all's right with the world and us." This mood of superficial contentment is not that with which "godliness" is joined in the beatitude and declared to be great "gain," but is really a state of indifference with respect to such ideas as atonement and regeneration. Hence we find that, while crowds jostle one another on the sunny way to the halls of Caiaphas, or even the Temple courts, the pathway to dark Gethsemane tempts but few—here and there a Magdalene or a contrite publican whose vital powers have burned almost to the socket—and yet Jesus Christ spent more time, at least more congenial hours, with publicans than he did with Pharisees, and hardly ever referred to the Sadducees except to expose their shallow philosophy and their still shallower hearts. Somehow the Bible does strike the penitential note—somehow its promises are mostly to humble and contrite souls.

It is worthy to note that two renowned preachers, both Englishmen it happens, have lately sounded a warning against the spirit of smug Pharisaism which seems to possess large sections of the modern church. Thus Dr. J. H. Jowett says: "Everything is not right among us. We are busy, but we are not impressive. We may interest, but we do not constrain. We may tickle men's palates, but we do not make them feel the bitterness of sin." So Rev. Charles Brown rebukes the modern church for its self-righteausness and "unctuous rectitude," for it has no out-goings of self-denying and self-giving service to the people without who need help. "There are churches absolutely destitute of any passion in this direction," he declares. "There are multitudes of our church members who do not care. They never give a thought to the subject. They belong to a church as they belong to a club. They pay their seat subscriptions, they expect their reserved place, they go to hear their favorite preacher; and it ends there."

Warning Worth Heeding.

These warnings are needed, though the indictment may easily be made more severe than the facts warrant. It behooves us not to berate others in respect of self-righteousness and "elder brother" unconcern for the prodigals, whether returning or unreturned, but to look into our own hearts to se whether they are sepulchres of pride instead of sanctuaries of penitence. Yet we must not be unmindful of certain drifts of the times, in which the leaders of the church are in danger of being caught. It may be, as the Christian World (London) thinks, that preachers "have allowed their personal and professional interest in the fascinating intellectual problems of theology and criticism to deflect them too much from the line of preaching directly to the heart and mind of average modern congregations." It is not fair to blame only the preachers for such loss of the unction of a prophetic message, for the churches in the long run, and for the most part, have just such preachers as they want and as they make, and none others. It is a time, not for mutual misunderstanding, much less for mutual recrimination, between clergy and laity, but for a general searching of heart, for prostration befor the cross of Christ, for confession of sin as well as confession of faith, and for the taking of such a docile and teachable attitude before the Master of us all as will preserve the church from either Pharisaic heresy or Sadducean self-indulgence.—Zion's Herald, Boston, Mass.

The Supreme Aim.

To be what God wills us to be, and because he wills it—this should be our supreme thought and aim, and the mainspring of our Christian life. The sanctified instinct which leads us to ask, not first of all for our daily bread, or the forgiveness of our trespasses, or the avoidance of temptation even, but which places in the forefront of our most passionate longings and pleadings "Thy name be hallowed, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven"—the supplication which puts the Divine will "in the beginning," will lead to the purest and loftiest experience possible to man on the earth.

Success.

The surest test of a man's well being and progress is just the opposite of what he has accumulated. It is what has he left behind? What can he do without? What has he outgrown?—Rev. N. M. Waters, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

Tenfold.

He who gives his best treasure unto God will find that God will give it back again multiplied tenfold.—Rev. N. D. Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

FINE OLD MEMORIAL TOWER

On Town Bridge at Milford, Conn., It Records the Colonial History of the Place.

The town bridge at Milford, Conn., is a unique memorial of the colonial history of the place. Milford was first settled by colonists from the old English town of the same name, and the bridge, which was built to celebrate the town birthday, is an exact replica of an ancient one in the Milford over the sea. Every stone in the round tower is a memorial to some historic Milfordite. Over the massive door is the sculptured head of an Indian, supposed to be Ansantawae, the chief who sold the town site to the colonists in 1639. The knocker on the tower door once belonged to the old house where George Whitfield preached in 1770. The doorstep is from the mansion of Robert Treat, governor of the colony of Connecticut for thirty years. One stone is dedicated to the memory of Jonathan Law, a governor from 1742 to 1750. This stone also once formed part of the governor's threshold. Another large slab is inscribed with a tribute to the Wepawany Indians. On the bridge corner by the tower the town perpetuates in granite its gratitude to "Captain Thomas Tibbals (obit. 1703), in consideration of his helpfulness to show to first comers the place and the land records." Another tablet records the name of Peter Prudden, first pastor back in 1650. Several big blocks of masonry are inscribed with the names of the early settlers, and there is one stone bearing Milford's good opinion of itself in these words: "God sifted a whole nation that he might send choice grain to the wilderness."

ACTED AS A WET BLANKET

Indignant Lady's Rebuke Sounded Somewhat Incongruous, but Playgoers Will Understand.

It was a sweet, sad play, and there was hardly a dry handkerchief in the house. But one man in the gallery, "among the gods," irritated his companions excessively by refusing to take the performance in the proper spirit. Instead of weeping, he laughed. While others were mopping their eyes and endeavoring to stifle their sobs his own eyes brimmed with merriment, and he burst into inappropriate guffaws. At last the lady by his side turned upon him indignantly.

"I d-don't know what brought you h-here," she cobbed, with streaming eyes, and pressing her hand against her aching heart; "but if y-you don't like the p-play, you might l-let other p-people enjoy it!"

Raising Water With Air.

As all schoolboys know, a suction pump can theoretically elevate water only about thirty-three and one-third feet, a column of water of that height balancing the atmospheric presure. A means has, however, been found of causing a suction pump to raise water to a height of even sixty feet. The invention was made by a workman in the French marine. Monsieur Eysserie, the chief engineer of the marine, remarked that one particular pump showed extraordinary qualities in drawing water from ships' holds. Inquiry developed the fact, says Harper's Weekly, that a workman had thought of the plan of introducing air into the water at the point where the suction was applied, thus producing an emulsion of air and water, which, because of its diminisher density, was capable of being elevated to considerably greater heights than pure water.

Her Feats of Memory.

"I have heard and read of wonderful feats of memory," said Mrs. A. H. Brown of this city., "but not one of them was so remarkable as those exhibited by my own mother at 93, the age at which she recently died in Clyde, N. Y. That was her home for 65 years, but she was born in Phelps, N. Y.

"She was an ardent reader of the Scriptures and, having an exceptionally clear, vigorous mind, she was able, at even that advanced age, to repeat word for word the entire Gospels of St. Matthew, St. Mark, St. Luke and St. John. In addition she could recite lengthy passages from books of favorite authors, and many poems, including epics and extended lyrics. My mother was also a good Latin scholar. She had seven daughters, of whom six, including myself, survive, as do sixteen great-grandchildren and twenty-one grandchildren."

The Real Thing.

"I s'pose," remarked the landlord of the tavern, "that Dave Splann is what you'd call a man-about town? He once short-changed a circus ticket seller; and another time he took out to supper two soubrettes that had been doing refined song and dance, interspersed with tumbling, at Hefty Mitchell's Oh-You-Kid moving picture theater; and throwed an oyster stew right into an electric fan, just to show that he didn't care for expense. Aw, Dave's a reg'lar rounder, if there ever was one!"—Puck.

Literally.

"Did you see where a murderer in New York, sentenced to the electric chair, declared the joke was on him?"

"That sort of humor is shocking."

Not to Be Done.

"This boy is a bad egg, sir."

"Then I suppose it is of no use to try and whip him."

When The Sign Failed

* * *

By NELLIE T. ANDERSON

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Miss Bab Ellerton sat down and wept.

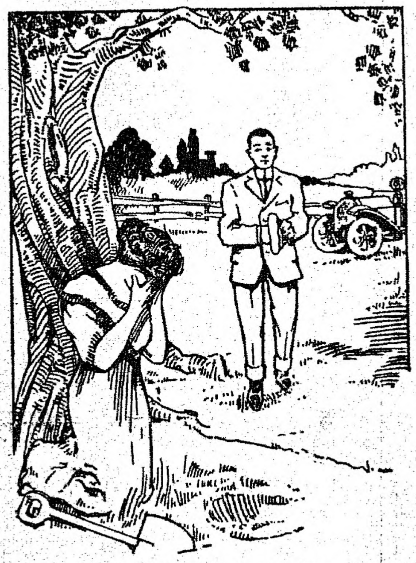
A healthy, good-looking girl of eighteen does not weep just for the fun of pulling her own nose as her tears fall. Miss Bab had cause—great cause. Her cat was dead.

There is no particular way to describe a dead cat except to say that she was loyal and faithful, a good mouser and her name was "Pink." She had been a cat for several years and had got used to it, and she knew that she was beloved by Miss Bab. That love was returned. Never had that cat given the girl an hour's uneasiness. She had occasionally taken an hour off to stroll among the hollyhocks or interview 'tater-bugs, but she had never failed to come running when her name was called in loving tones.

"Pink" was missed and called right after breakfast. The calling was in vain. She was hunted for under beds, in the garden, all around the pergola, under the currant bushes, and at length there was a find. Alas, it was only her dead body! She had climbed an apple tree after a sparrow, and in descending had slipped and caught her neck in a crotch and strangled to death.

There was no one else but the cook at home. She heard the girl's wild wails and ran out, but there was nothing to be done. While every cat has nine lives, if eight of them are choked out of her the ninth gives up in despair and after a kick or two follows the others.

It was when the cook reached up and lifted poor dead "Pink" down that the weeping took place. The cook also wept. She was a good cook, and her pumpkin pies had no rivals. As she had left her bread in the oven, however, she could not stay to weep o'er long. She therefore dashed away her tears to say:



Gregg Felt It His Duty to Investigate.

"Never mind, dearie—you shall have another."

"But she won't be 'Pink' to me!" was the wailing reply.

"You can call her 'Rose' or 'Violet,' then. You mustn't take on so. S'pose your dear mother had climbed that tree and got hung by the neck! Think how awfuller it would have been!"

"Yes, I know, but 'Pink' may have called to me when she found herself strangling."

"But she never did. Her first thought was that she had made a fool of herself getting up that tree. It's another cat we'll have inside of three days. Now be good and don't cry any more."

"I wouldn't feel so bad if—if—"

"If what, dearie?"

"If it wasn't for the sign."

"What sign?"

"Why, one day when I was at the gate with the cat an old woman came along and said if 'Pink' died within a year I must take it as a sign that I'd lose the love of my lover. The year isn't up yet."

"Nonsense on the old woman and her signs."

"Don't you believe it?"

"Of course not. You should have made up faces at her."

"Oh, but I did!"

"That's proper and right, honey. As you have no lover how can you lose his love?"

"But I'm going to have, you know, and I don't want any signs to come poking along."

"Don't you fear. Some signs are sure to come true, but this one is going to fail. If you bury 'Pink' that will surely make it fail. There's an old suit case in the woodshed. Put the body in that and take it away."

Forty rods down the highway was a grove of beeches. It was a quiet, restful spot. Now and then an auto went honking by, but as a dead cat is not too particular, "Pink" would sleep there without waking. With the spade in one hand and the suit case in the other, Miss Bab made her way to the grove. She did not have to look long for a spot. Where the violets bloomed and the green leaves cast their shade she dug the grave, or she had begun to when there came an interruption.

Gregg Fenlon was home from college on his vacation, and was tearing around the country in his racing machine in a way to set the bridges on fire. As the spade was turning up the soil he came scorching along looking for something to devour, and there was a sudden stop as he caught sight of the girl. She was only fifty feet from the road, and he could almost see the tears in her eyes! At least, he could see that her mouth was puckered up in a way that betokened grief, and he felt it his duty to investigate.

"I—I was just burying a cat," explained Miss Bab as the collegian approached and lifted his cap.

"Dead, eh?"

"Yes, got hung."

"Particular cat? That is, an extra lovable cat?"

"Just the nicest cat in all this world! Her name was 'Pink.' She was my pet."

"And you have been crying?" he asked as he took the spade from her hands and began to dig.

"Just—just a little. Her name was 'Pink,' you know, and her death was so very sudden."

"I lost a dog once."

"And you buried him?"

"Sure. Yes, he has a grave."

"And you felt bad?"

"Took me a month to get over it."

"I'm glad of that. It shows you have a heart. When I first saw you I thought you looked reckless. I guess the hole is deep enough now for poor 'Pink's' body. I thank you ever so much."

"Oh, but I'm not through yet. Body in the suitcase, eh? I see. Well, we'll drop it in gently—so. Now I'll pull down a lot of twigs and leaves to cover it in. Now for the dirt and our mournful task is done."

"But you don't think me silly?" she anxiously asked.

"Not a bit of it. Lord, miss, but if the collie dog I've got now should die I'd sure put up a headstone for him and sing a hymn over his grave. I suppose you live in the white house back there? I'll carry the spade and suitcase. Don't weep any more over the cat. You've done all you could in the case."

There was almost a smile on Miss Miss Bab's face as she entered the house. The cook had been peeking, and she stood with her hands on her hips and demanded:

"And now about that old woman's sign?"

"Why—what?"

"That young man!"

"He just came along."

"And he dug the grave for poor 'Pink?'"

"And he was so kind and gentle about it."

"Yes, so kind and gentle!"

"And he lost a dog once."

"Yes, lost a dog once!"

"Why cook what have I done?" asked Miss Bab.

"Done! Done! Why, you've gone and knocked the old woman's cat-sign into a Continental cocked hat, just as I told you you would, and it won't be a year before your engagement will be announced."

"W-h-y, cook!"

"Lost a cat and gained a lover!"

"I—I—I—"

"Just as I said—just as I said. If you are chasing a rooster and fall over the fence that's a sign you won't have a beau for five years to come, but if you find your pet cat hanging dead in an apple tree all the doughnuts ever made can't keep you from marrying the nicest man in the state within two years, and the two years are to be spent in the sweetest courting ever written of in a ten-cent novel!"

Miss Bab is courting, and it was only the other day that she confessed to the cook:

"I'm not a hard-hearted girl, but really I'm almost glad the cat died!"

Satire's Definitions.

Call: Generally a larger salary offered by another church.

Public: A term used to designate pawns in the game who think themselves kings.

Producer: The man who takes most of the good things out of a dramatist's manuscript, claiming the glory in the event of success, and, in the event of failure, putting the blame on the author. . . . The members of the family who earns money for the others to spend.

Muckraker: A literary scavenger (It may be noted that scavengers are absolutely necessary to the public's welfare.)

Race Suicide: Failing to bring into the world children you would be unable to support or are unfit to have.—Exchange.

A Poor Hair Cut.

"Who was it who was sorely afflicted?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"Samson," replied the boy promptly.

"Why, no; it was Job."

"Well, I know Job was, but so was Samson."

"Why, how was Samson afflicted, Tommie?"

'His wife cut his hair."

Had His Doubts.

"Is it really a pleasure for you to have me call?" inquired the young man.

"Why, yes," answered the girl in some confusion. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"Oh, nothing; only you seem to take your pleasures sadly."

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MARCH 24.

FEASTING AND FASTING.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 2:13-22.
GOLDEN TEXT—"I came not to call the righteous, but sinners."—Mark 2:17.

Levi Matthew, who calls himself by the opprobrious title of "the publican," represents that class of grafting patriots who through all ages have exemplified the seven cardinal points of a politician, viz., "the two loaves and five fishes." Men who will weep over sentimental patriotism and serve the oppressor for profit. Better still, however, Matthew is a type of conversion in that he left all and followed Jesus. No weeping, but rather great rejoicing for he made a feast; no record of great conviction, though he had enough to act at once upon Jesus' invitation. It was a brief, sudden call, but what vast results were involved. First a demonstration upon his part, secondly a demonstration upon the part of Jesus, and lastly a record of the life of the Master that has been termed the most important book ever written. Chronologically this lesson follows that of last Sunday. In Luke's account we are told of the feast Matthew prepared that he might entertain Jesus. Some believe that Jesus began his work by trying to win the Jews through teaching in their synagogues and that, receiving him or not, he turns to those outside of the circle of the scribes and the pharisees. Be that as it may, we know they murmured greatly that this rabbi should consort with publicans and with sinners.

Came to Call Sinners.

Jesus hears of their complaint and his reply is a fine bit of irony and sarcasm. "They that are whole have no need of a physician but they that are sick. You self righteous Pharisees, why do you complain if you are all right and these be all wrong, why then not let me minister to those that need me?" At the same time Jesus utters one of his greatest and most comforting sayings, "I came not to call the righteous but sinners."

Jesus chooses one of their own social outcasts to write the only distinctly Hebrew account of his life; one who had been faithful as a business man to be a leader and historian; one willing to renounce all, say farewell to ambition and follow him.

Following this, the disciples of John the Baptist and of the Pharisees are fasting and they observe that the disciples of Jesus are not so engaged. They came to Jesus with the question and his reply is a perfectly logical one, "Why should they fast, am I not with them?" "Do you fast at your weddings while the bridegroom is present?" The day is to come, however when he is to be taken away, then there shall be times for fasting.

Jesus has feasted with "many publicanslicans;" when the bridegroom returns he will sit down with many publicans and sinners in glory whom he has associated with in order that he might save them. Are we following his example? If so, let us be sure we do it from the same motive. The disciples of John did the right thing to bring their perplexities to Jesus. He answers their question as we have seen and we are now in the day he mentions when there is a place for fasting. Jesus teaches us in his reference to the wine bottles (leather sacks which could bear but one stretching process due to fermentation of the wine), that we are to be new creatures in him and must leave the old life and habits. We are not to make patchwork of this new Gospel and the old law.

His Work That of Physician.

There are two difficulties thus presented in this lesson; first, that Jesus should hold fellowship with those properly not of his circle or social standing for he was a rabbi or teacher, and, secondly, that he did not nor did his disciples observe fasting. Jesus admits the character of the company he kept, but his reply was, "I came for this purpose to call not the righteous but the unrighteous." His work was to be that of a Physician. He assumes that his authority is not of man but of God, and that this ministry is to bring joy. Jesus had emptied himself that he might come and when he was to leave there it would be time enough for his disciples to fast. Jesus was not merely one who came to teach a system of ethics a little higher than the prophets. Jesus is more than a good man or even a holy man; he is the Great Physician, able to heal both body and soul, a Saviour.

Before these lost ones can be saved, however, they must realize they are lost, for we cannot save those who will not acknowledge themselves as being lost. When we acknowledge we are sinners he will save us (I Tim. 1:15). Turn a deaf ear to his call and there is no more hope (Luke 13:3).

It has been suggested that the parable of the prodigal son and the elder brother was uttered at this feast in Levi's house; probably not, we do not know, but how truly it applies. The prodigal representing those lost publicans and sinners.

Temperance

CURSE OF DRINK IN GEORGIA

Three-Fourths of Cases Before State Court of Appeals Caused by Excessive Use of Liquor.

Three-fourths of the cases that go before the state court of appeals are due directly or indirectly to the excessive use of intoxicants, declares Chief Justice Ben Hill of that tribunal, in an opinion handed down by him in the case of Will Langston, a Cherokee county youth, convicted of manslaughter for killing his father, says the Atlanta Constitution.

This opinion is as strong as any sermon or temperance lecture against the evils of drink. In it Justice Hill says:

The fact of this case presents another of the daily occurring instances showing the monstrous and measureless evil of intoxicating liquors. This hydra-headed and remorseless monster, with ceaseless and tireless energy, wastes the substance of the poor, manufactures burdensome taxes for the public, monopolizes the valuable time of courts, fills jails, penitentiaries and asylums, ruins homes, destroys manhood, terrorizes helpless women and innocent children, baffles the church and mocks the law, and answering its inexorable demands, 'each new morn new widows mourn, new orphans cry, new wrongs strike heaven in the face.'

"These are the products of a curse imposed, not by the decree of God, but self-inflicted by the voluntary conduct of man, its weak and wicked victim. Judges of criminal courts, speaking from official experience, have grown weary calling attention to the drink habit as the principal cause of crime, and nothing the writer could say would add to this manifest truth. But I cannot refrain from saying that after five years' observation of the cases that have been before this court, three-fourths of the crimes are due directly or indirectly to the excessive use of intoxicants, and that if the church and the state and public sentiment could ultimately make Georgia sober, the prisons would be vacant, the chain gangs empty, and the cities, towns and country would be filled with prosperous and happy homes."

Will Langston, 19 years old, killed his own father, who had come home beastly drunk and drove his sick wife, the youth's mother, from her bed into the night. The youth resented this treatment of his mother. The father, frenzied with liquor, knocked him down, cut him with a knife, and threatened to kill him. The son then picked up a stone, used as a door prop, and hurled it at his father, it striking him on the head and killing him. He was tried and convicted of manslaughter and appealed for a new trial, but the court of appeals could find no error on which to send the case back to the lower court. Consequently the decision was affirmed.

CLUBS INSTEAD OF SALOONS

Many Social Institutions Formed In Birmingham, England, in Which No Intoxicants are Allowed.

There are in Birmingham, England, sixty-six social clubs in which no intoxicants are allowed. About forty are self-supporting. Eleven are carried on in what were formerly public houses. Twelve clubs meet only once a week, but all the others are open nightly except Sundays. Most of them are open Saturday afternoon also.

A social institutes' union also converts five corporation swimming baths into free social recreation halls in the winter months. These institutions are quite distinct from sporting, trade, benefit, musical and other sectional clubs. There are also thirty-five Good Templar lodges in the vicinity of the city.

The Good Templars have many lodges open weekly in Birmingham and 200 in London; others can frequent social clubs and drink free temperance concerts if they will. Sir Thomas Whitaker and others are opening large temperance billiard halls about the country with many attractions of a wholesome kind; the churchmen and the Methodists have provided great social centers, and other churches are doing the like. It is therefore not a fact that workingmen go to the public house because they have nowhere else to go.

Crime in Drinking Places.

The court records of lower Bavaria for the year 1910, the latest officially recorded, showed an increase during the year in the number of fatal assaults. According to correspondence of the German temperance press, stabbing was the most frequent method of assault, amounting to 15 cases out of every 20. Most of the criminal deeds were committed at night between 11 and 2 o'clock, and 17 out of every 20 occurred either in the saloons, before them, or on their way home from them. Only one in that number took place in the workshop, one in the home and one in the woods.

In 18 cases a large amount of beer had been consumed before the deed was committed, or the criminal was a habitual heavy drinker. Thirteen lives were lost on Sunday, the other seven on work days.

These facts, particularly the time and place, show very clearly the cause of these evils and point the way to their correction.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

The nation-wide primary bill introduced in the Senate by Senator Cummins will, if adopted, permit the people of the country to vote direct for their favorite candidate for President. If the bill becomes law, why not pass another allowing direct voting on election day, the candidate receiving the greatest number of votes in the whole country to be declared elected? The old method of choosing electors is out of date in these modern times.

The people like information. They look into newspapers for it. They like to read about the things that concern their daily lives. That is the reason they read what the home advertiser has to say to them. If merchants will tell their story day by day it is so impressed on the minds of the readers that when the time comes that they need what the merchant advertises they are already induced to call on him.

There is evidence in every direction that the present order of society—industrial, commercial, and financial—is to be remodeled. It is a time when the thoughtful, good citizen should take heed that he is not led by the will-of-the-wisp of false doctrine, nor withheld by the shibboleth of conservatism. The world is bound to move. It is the duty of all that its course be in the right direction.

Rabbi Harry Levi strikes a popular chord in his denunciation last Sunday in Boston of the child labor evil. It is a crime against civilization, humanity, and the future of our land. God never intended that children should be sentenced to hard labor for the profit of a few hard taskmasters, any more than that the butterflies should be slaughtered to beautify the dress or minister to the vanity of thoughtless women.

Samuel Untermeyer declares that twelve men now dominate the bank deposits of the United States. Having power to use all the bank deposits, they have with that power the ability to buy up everything else in the country. If the whole people dominated these bank deposits, they could buy up everything and soon become masters of their own lives.

A dollar on the tax rate of your town drives men into fits who, without a murmur, have paid the sugar trust for many years, an annual tariff tax of $1.50 for each member of their families.

After amendment so as to prohibit the invasion of private residences in quest of information, the child labor bill has been passed in the United States Senate by a vote of 54 to 20. This bill authorizes the creation of a bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor for the collection of information pertaining to the welfare of children and child life. Special authority is given to investigate questions of infant mortality, the birth rate, orphanage, juvenile courts, desertion, diseases, accidents, occupations, legislation and kindred subjects.

"A man's like those to whom he
hath a leaning;
You'll know him by the guys he
travels with."

AMERICANS ACT IN SWATOW RIOT

Marines Land Because of the Attitude of Natives

A BATTLE IN THE STREETS

Many Killed in Contest Between Hakka Tribesmen and Troops From Canton—Long and Intense Suffering and Serious Political Struggles Predicted Before Country Is Reunited—Premier Is Criticised

Pekin, March 19.—A detachment of marines from the United States monitor Monterey were landed at Swatow in consequence of the continuance of disturbances there and the threatening atttitude of some of the natives. The marines have taken charge of the customs house.

Heavy fighting between the Hakka tribesmen and the troops from Canton went on for eight hours yesterday in the streets of the city. Forty natives are known to have been killed during the fighting, but it is believed that the casualties far exceed that number. A shot from one of the combatants, who were firing wildly, killed a bluejacket on board a Japanese warship in the harbor, while several other bullets struck the hull of the United States monitor Monterey.

Reports from Waichow, a short distance from Swatow, say that the troops there are mutinous.

A battalion of the Fifteenth United States infantry from Manila has arrived at Tientsin. The battalion, which is commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Root, is made up of 444 men, including a band. The Americans are now quartered in a large warehouse in the French concession.

Anarchy and famine prevail throughout the country. The nation's finances are in a chaotic condition and China is divided into several parts. The legations do not fear any immediate or widespread risings, or anti-foreign attacks, but they do not believe that the country will be reunited, the army disbanded and reorganization and progressive development accomplished without long and intense suffering and serious political struggles.

Premier Tang Shao Yi has left here for Nanking. Certain of the foreign ministers who have met Tang Shao Yi consider him something of a visionary. The "four powers'" group of financiers, though perhaps with some bias, are of the opinion that his financial policy is dangerous, and accuse him of trickiness in negotiating the present loans with which he was entrusted.

Two hundred insurgents were executed at Canton near Sha-Meen, the foreign quarters. Late reports say that operations have been suspended temporarily in Canton.

EVERY MILL MAKES GAINS

General Return of Workers In All the Lawrence Plants

Lawrence, Mass., March 19.—Practically a complete return of the strikers to their tasks marked the official ending of the protracted strike against the mills of the American Woolen company and other textile plants in this city. The mills of the American Woolen company are now running on a nearly normal basis.

Although the strike is still regarded as in force against the Arlington, Pacific and other smaller plants, all these shared in the general resumption of work. These mills made substantial concessions to the strikers, but the figures of the new schedules were not regarded as favorably by the strike committee as those in force at the American Woolen company's mills.

SHIP GOES TO BOTTOM

One Sailor the Sole Survivor of Crew of Sixty-Five Men

London, March 19.—The Swedish steamer Canada reports that the British steamer North Britain foundered in the Mediterranean and that all on board perished with the exception of one man. The North Britain carried a crew of sixty-five men.

The North Britain was screw propelled and schooner rigged and of 2355 tons displacement. She was 346 feet long. The ship was built for H. Roberts & Sons in Sunderland, Eng., in 1907.

Congress Asked to Attend Services

Washington, March 19.—President Taft sent a letter to congress asking that the house and senate adjourn Saturday and attend in a body memorial services to be held for the dead of the old battleship Maine.

Pitney a Full-Fledged Justice

Washington, March 19.—Mahlon Pitney of New Jersey took the oath of office and assumed the duties of associate justice of the supreme court of the United States as the successor of the late Justice Harlan.

Supreme Court Takes Recess

Washington, March 19.—The supreme court has taken a recess until April 1.

ARABS KILLED BY BOMBS

Value of Aeroplane In War Demonstrated by Italian Aviator

Benghazi, Tripoli, March 19.—Bombs dropped from an aeroplane belonging to the Italian expeditionary force caused the deaths of ten Arabs in a Turkish camp some distance from this city.

The aeroplane, driven by an army airman and carrying an officer as passenger, left the Italian camp and flew at a considerable altitude into the desert, where a strong Turkish and Arab encampment was found in a well sheltered position.

Before the aeroplane was noticed by the enemy the Italian officer had made valuable observations. Then some of the Arabs opened fire, to which the Italian aeronaut replied by dropping several bombs which exploded in the middle of a group of Arabs. Ten men fell dead and several were seen to be wounded as they hurriedly scattered.

The aeroplane then returned to the Italian camp.

MAKES BLUNT STATEMENT

Churchill Says British Naval Program Rests on Germany

London, March 19.—Winston S. Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, introduced the naval estimates for the coming year in the house of commons. The appropriations called for amount to $220,427,000, a decrease of $1,535,000 from the amount spent last year.

The first lord accompanied the introduction with a straight talk to Germany, promising an augmentation or retardation of British naval construction to correspond with Germany's naval program. He said he regretted the necessity of referring specifically to Germany, but continued:

"The Germans are a people of robust minds, whose strong masculine good sense and high courage do not recoil from and are not offended by plain, blunt statements of facts if they are expressed with courtesy and sincerity."

LIKELY TO RESTORE HIS MENTAL POWERS

Silver Foil Inserted In a New York Boy's Brain

New York, March 19.—A piece of silver foil three inches square resting directly against the brain of Harry Osmars, a 16-year-old patient in Bellevue hospital, has restored his lapsed memory and apparently cured him of epilepsy.

The foil was inserted by surgeons after a critical operation, during which a section of the skull three inches long and two inches wide was removed.

The youth had been seriously hurt in a fall and had been gradually losing his mental power ever since. The surgeons cleft the skull and found a piece of bone, dislocated in the accident, pressing against the brain.

To discover this it was necessary to penetrate under the dura—the membrane between the bone and the brain. Surgeons have done this time and again, but in many cases death has resulted from the healing pocess, in which the membrane adheres to the brain matter. This was why the piece of silver foil was inserted to prevent adhesion.

A silver plate will be placed in the skull as soon as the surgeons feel assured the incision is healing properly.

THREE CONVICTS SLAIN

Fugitive Murderers Laid Out by Posse In Nebraska

Gretna, Neb., March 19.—The posse which set out yesterday in pursuit of the three convicted murderers who escaped from the Nebraska penitentiary Thursday came upon the fugitives near here yesterday afternoon. The convicts stood the big posse off with a rifle fire. All three convicts were killed.

The fugitives while being pursued captured a boy driving a wagon, climbed in and dashed on. The convicts were lying on the bottom of the wagon, their rifles protruding over the side.

TRIAL ON MARCH 28

Date Agreed Upon by Attorneys In Grace Shooting Case

Atlanta, March 29.—As a result of a conference between the lawyers in the case the preliminary trial of Mrs. Daisy O. Grace, charged with shooting her husband, Eugene H. Grace, on March 5, was postponed to March 28. The question of bail for Mrs. Grace will be considered at another conference.

The condition of Grace, who is in a hospital with a bullet in his spinal canal, is reported as unchanged.

Seavey Leaves Substantial Estate

Boston, March 19.—The estate of the late Fred H. Seavey, for many years sheriff of Suffolk county, is shown to be worth in the neighborhood of $133,061, by the inventory which was filed yesterday in the probate court.

resentatives."

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V—Grimm is assured that Miss Thorne shot Senor Alvarez and that a man helped her to escape.

CHAPTER VI—The secret service men discover that Senor Alvarez was robbed of a paper. Grimm visits Miss Thorne and she admits that she saw the shooting and carried away the revolver and fled to shield the real culprit. Grimm demands the name of the man, the stolen paper and the revolver. A man suddenly steps into the room with a revolver. He states that he did the shooting, that he is a secret agent of the Italian government and that his name is Pietro Petrozinni. He is placed under arrest.

CHAPTER VII.

The Signal.

"And the original question remains unanswered," remarked Mr. Campbell.

"The original question?" repeated Mr. Grimm.

"Where is Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi, the secret envoy?" his chief reminded him.

"I wonder!" mused the young man. "If the Latin compact is signed in the United States—?"

"The Latin compact will not be signed in the United States," Mr. Grimm interrupted. And then, after a moment: "Have we received any further reports on Miss Thorne? I mean reports from our foreign agents?"

The chief shook his head.

"Inevitably, by some act or word, she will lead us to the prince," declared Mr. Grimm, "and the moment he is known to us everything becomes plain sailing. We know she is a secret agent—I expected a denial, but she was quite frank about it. And I had no intention whatever of placing her under arrest. I knew some one was in the adjoining room because of a slight noise in there, and I knew she knew it. She raised her voice a little, obviously for the benefit of whoever was there. From that point everything I said and did was to compel that person, whoever it was, to show himself."

His chief nodded, understandingly. Mr. Grimm was silent for a little, then went on:

"The last possibility in my mind at that moment," he confessed, "was that the person in there was the man who shot Senor Alvarez. Frankly I had half an idea that—that it might be the prince in person." Suddenly his mood changed: "And now our lady of mystery may come and go as she likes because I know, even if a dozen of our men have ransacked Washington in vain for the prince, she will inevitably lead us to him. And that reminds me: I should like to borrow Blair, and Hastings, and Johnson. Please plant them so they may keep constant watch on Miss Thorne. Let them report to you, and, wherever I am, I will reach you over the 'phone."

"By the way, what was in that sealed packet that was taken from Senor Alvarez?" Campbell inquired curiously.

"It had something to do with some railroad franchises," responded Mr. Grimm as he rose. "I sealed it again and returned it to the senor. Evidently it was not what Signor Petrozinni expected to find—in fact, he admitted it wasn't what he was looking for."

For a little while the two men gazed thoughtfully, each into the eyes of the other, then Mr. Grimm entered his private office where he sat for an hour with his immaculate boots on his desk, thinking. A world-war—he had been thrust forward by his government to prevent it—subtle blue-gray eyes—his Highness, Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi—a haunting smile and scarlet lips.

At about the moment he rose to go out, Miss Thorne, closely veiled, left the Venezuelan legation and walked rapidly down the street to a corner, where, without a word, she entered a waiting automobile. The wheels spun and the car leaped forward. For a mile or more it wound aimlessly in and out, occasionally bisecting its own path; finally Miss Thorne leaned forward and touched the chauffeur on the arm.

"Now!" she said.

The car straightened out into a street of stately residences and scuttled along until the placid bosom of the Potomac came into view; besides that for a few minutes, then over the bridge to the Virginia side, in the dilapidated little city of Alexandria. The car did not slacken its speed, but wound in and out through dingy streets, past tumble-down negro huts, for half an hour before it came to a standstill in front of an old brick mansion.

"This is number ninety-seven," the chauffeur announced.

Miss Thorne entered the house with a key and was gone for ten minutes, perhaps. She was readjusting her veil when she came out and stepped into the car silently. Again it moved forward, on to the end of the dingy street, and finally into the open country. Three, four, five miles, perhaps, out the old Baltimore Road, and again the car stopped, this time in front of an ancient colonial farm-house.

Outwardly the place seemed to be deserted. The blinds, battered and stripped of paint by wind and rain, were all closed, and one corner of the small veranda had crumbled away from age and neglect. A narrow path, strewn with pine needles, led tortuously up to the door. In the rear of the house, rising from an old barn, a thin pole with a cup-like attachments at the apex, thrust its point into the open above the dense, odorous pines. It appeared to be a wireless mast. Miss Thorne passed around the house, and entered the barn.

A man came forward and kissed her—a thin, little man of indeterminate age—drying his hands on a piece of cotton waste. His face was pale with the pallor of one who knows little outdoor life, his eyes deep-set and a-glitter with some feverish inward fire, and the thin lips were pressed together in a sharp line. Behind him was a long bench on which were scattered tools of various sorts, fantastically shaped chemical apparatus, two or three electric batteries of odd sizes, and ranged along one end of it, in a row, were a score or more metal spheroids, a shade larger than a one-pound shell. From somewhere in the rear came the clatter of a small gasoline engine, and still farther away was an electric dynamo.

"Is the test arranged, Rosa?" the little man queried eagerly in Italian.

"The date is not fixed yet," she replied in the same language. "It will be, I hope, within the next two weeks. And then—"

"Fame and fortune for both of us," he interrupted with quick enthusiasm. "Ah, Rosa, I have worked and waited so long for this, and now it will come, and with it the dominion of the world again by our country. How will I know when the data is fixed? It would not be well to write me here."

My lady of mystery stroked the slender, nervous hand caressingly, and a great affection shone in the blue-gray eyes.

"At eight o'clock on the night of the test," she explained, still speaking Italian, "a single light will appear at the apex of the capitol dome in Washington. That is the signal agreed upon; it can be seen by all in the city, and is visible here from the window of your bedroom."

"Yes, yes," he exclaimed. The feverish glitter in his eyes deepened.

"If there is a fog, of course you will not attempt the test," she went on.

"No, not in a fog," he put in quickly. "It must be clear."

"And if it is clear you can see the light in the dome without difficulty."

"And all your plans are working out well?"

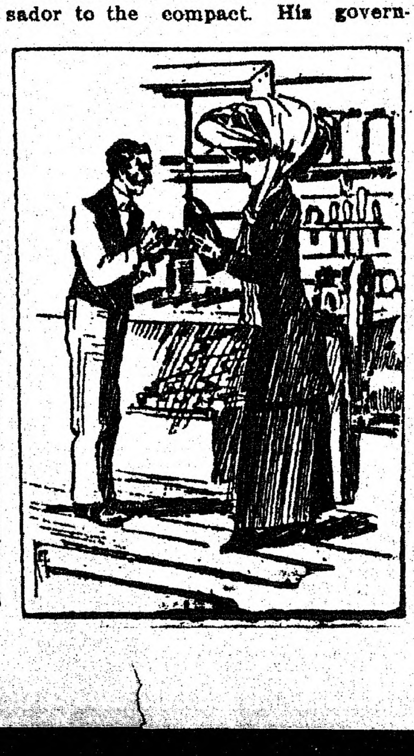
"Yes. And yours?"

"I don't think there is any question but that both England and the United States will buy. Do you know what it means? Do you know what it means?" He was silent a moment, his hands working nervously. Then, with an effort: "And his Highness?"

"His Highness is safe." The subtle eyes grew misty, thoughtful for a moment, then cleared again. "He is safe," she repeated.

"Mexico and Venezuela were—?" he began.

"We don't know, yet, what they will do. The Venezuelan answer is locked in the safe at the legation; I will know what it is within forty-eight hours." She was silent a little. "Our difficulty now, our greatest difficulty, is the hostility of the French ambassador to the compact. His government has not yet notified him of the presence of Prince d'Abruzzi; he does not believe in the feasibility of the plan, and we have to—to proceed to extremes to prevent him working against us."



"With That We Control the World," Exclaimed the Man, Triumphantly.

"But they must see the incalculable advantages to follow upon such a compact, with the vast power that will be given to them over the whole earth by this." He indicated the long, littered work-table. "They must see it."

"They will see it, Luigi," said Miss Thorne gently. "And now, how are you? Are you well? Are you comfortable? It's such a dreary old place here."

"I suppose so," he replied, and he met the solicitous blue-gray eyes for an instant. "Yes, I am quite comfortable," he added. "I have no time to be otherwise with all the work I must do. It will mean so much!"

They were both silent for a time. Finally Miss Thorne walked over to the long table and curiously lifted one of the spheriods. It was a sinister looking thing, nickeled, glittering. At one end of it was a delicate, vibratory apparatus, not unlike the transmitter of a telephone, and the other end was threaded, as if the spheroid was made as an attachment to some other device.

"With that we control the world!" exclaimed the man triumphantly. "And it's mine, Rosa, mine!"

"It's wonderful!" she mused softly "Wonderful! And now I must go. I may not see you again until after the test, because I shall be watched and followed wherever I go. If I get an opportunity I shall reach you by telephone, but not even that unless it is necessary. There is always danger, always danger!" she repeated thoughtfully. She was thinking of Mr. Grimm.

"I understand," said the man simply.

"And look out for the signal—the light in the apex of the capitol dome," she went on. "I understand the night must be perfectly clear; and you understand that the test is to be made promptly at three o'clock by your chronometer?"

"At three o'clock," he repeated.

For a moment they stood with their arms around each other, then tenderly his visitor kissed him, and went out. He remained looking after her vacantly until the chug-chug of her automobile, as it moved off down the road, was lost in the distance, then turned again to the long work-table.

(To be continued.)

Cornered.

"That chauffeur was a great disappointment."

"I thought he would be."

"But you gave him a letter of recommendation."

"Of course. And I advise you to do the same. It's the only way to get him to go peaceably."

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CONVENTIONS SIDETRACKED

In Bill Introduced in Senate by Cummins of Iowa

THE SECOND MONDAY IN JULY

Date Proposed For Nominations of President and Vice President in Nation-Wide Primary Measure—Provides Complete Machinery For Election, Including State Canvassing and Returning Boards

Washington, March 19.—No national nominating conventions would be held this summer and candidates for president and vice president would be nominated directly at primaries to be held the second Monday in July if a comprehensive presidential primary election bill introduced by Senator Cummins of Iowa were to be passed by congress immediately.

The senator expects no such outcome, but he has some confidence that the nominations of all parties will be made in 1916 under his plan. Should the bill be passed later on with such modifications as to make it non-applicable to the present campaign, it would reduce the old-fashioned national conventions to a mere platform-making body.

The bill provides that every nomination of a candidate or candidates for president or vice president shall be held on the second Monday in July of the presidential year and that any participation in a nominating campaign except as authorized by this law shall be unlawful.

The bill goes into detail as to the machinery through which the election shall take place and provides for a national canvassing board to be composed of five persons, each to serve four years, under appointment of the president, by and with the advice of the senate, each to receive $1000 for services in connection with each presidential primary.

State canvassing and returning boards, to be appointed in like manner, are provided for also. The state board will canvass returns from the states, and the national board from all the states. Candidates and electors are to be chosen by plurality party vote.

A "political party" is defined as one that in the last preceding election cast 5 percent of all the votes cast for president. Suffrage is given by the bill to "every person qualified under the laws of the state of which he is or shall be a citizen to vote for a governor or a member of the house of representatives." Thus a person disfranchised by any state, as in some southern states, would be unable to vote for president.

READY TO MEET HALF WAY

Coal Miners and Operators Are Likely to Get Together

Scranton, Pa., March 19.—Two statements made here tend to relieve considerably the local apprehension of a coal strike. John J. Dempsey, president of district No. 1 of the United Mine Workers, said:

"We are willing and anxious to meet the operators to discuss this matter of wage ageement just as any two parties having something to buy and sell would get together and strike a bargain."

E. E. Loomis, vice president of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad company, said:

"There is no reason why both sides should not meet again. I do not believe the mine workers want a strike. I know the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western company is not planning for a strike. I am very hopeful of a strike being averted."

WORK FOR STATE OFFICERS

Armed Men Assisting Already Large Force at Barre Mills

South Barre, Mass., March 19.—Armed with repeating rifles, eight members of the state police are stationed on the grounds of the Barre Wool Combing company, prepared to give their assistance to the large force of police officers and deputy sheriffs, should the strikers interfere in the removal of combed wool from the sheds of the mill to freight cars.

The arrival of the state police last night climaxed a day that was marked by many futile attempts to remove a large quantity of wool from the mills. The railroad men said they were afraid of bullets from guns of strikers who might be hiding in the neighborhood.

Sprinting Records Smashed

Aukland, N. Z., March 19.—Arthur Postle defeated Jack Donaldson of South Africa, the world's champion professional sprinter, in the 150-yard dash in 14 1-5 seconds and in the 200-yard dash in 18 seconds. Both are new world's records.

Winnipeg Railway Goes to Morgan

Winnipeg, March 19.—Joseph Choate, Jr., J. P. Morgan's representative, has arrived in Winnipeg to take over the Winnipeg electric railway and its interests at a cost of $30,000,000.

HIS DREAM PROVES TRUE

Section Hand Arises From Sick Bed and Prevents a Wreck

Atlanta, March 19.—Awakening from a dream that a near-by railroad trestle on the Southern railroad had been washed away, O. T. Kitchens, a section foreman, although suffering from illness, arose from his bed and went to South river, six miles from here, before dawn, to discover that his dream was a reality.

The foreman found that the stream, swollen by heavy rains, had carried away a trestle spanning a sixty-five-foot chasm. He knew that a passenger train soon was due to arrive at the opposite side of the river, but he had no means of reaching that point to warn the engineer of the danger, and the river is three-quarters of a mile wide.

Standing on the bank the man put his hands to his lips and repeatedly "hallooed" for half an hour. Finally he heard an answering shout and he called out a warning to J. E. Daniel, who had heard him. Daniel flagged the train just as it neared the brink of the stream.

THE WILY CHRISTOBEL

Detectives Unable to Lay Their Hands on Missing Miss Pankhurst

London, March 19.—After futile efforts for the past week to find Christobel Pankhurst, daughter of the famous British militant suffragette, the Scotland Yard detectives have practically admitted that the young woman has outwitted them.

They have not, however, given up their search for her. Failing to locate her on Atlantic liners by means of wireless, they have redoubled their efforts.

The best talent that the famous Scotland Yard boasts of has been placed on the young woman's trail, but as far as can be learned they have not obtained the slightest clue. While the officials are now convinced that she is no longer in England, her friends here smile when asked whether or not the young militant is hiding in London.

BURSTING BOILER KILLS THIRTY-TWO

Majority of the Victims Are Railroad Strike Breakers

San Antonio, Tex., March 19.—Thirty-two men are known to have been killed, many more injured and several buildings were wrecked when the boiler of a locomotive exploded in the local yards of the Southern Pacific railroad.

The victims were largely men who had been employed as strike breakers. Strike breakers have been working at the Southern Pacific shops here ever since the shopmen's strike began several months ago.

The locomotive was standing in the yards near the shops and the explosion came without warning. Parts of the roundhouse collapsed and several small buildings in the shop enclosure were wrecked, including part of the machine shops. Engines in the roundhouse were smashed as if hit with huge mallets. The roundhouse caught fire.

The half-ton jacket of the exploded locomotive boiler dropped between two houses several blocks distant, while the tender was catapulted several hundred feet and twisted into a big shapeless chunk of steel.

COAL BARGE GOES DOWN

Captain and Crew of Three Men Are Drowned Off Long Island

Boston, March 19.—On arriving here Captain Bartlett of the tug Cuba reported loss of the barge Thaxter and four men off Shinnecock, L. I. The Thaxter, commanded by Captain Clarence L. Grinnell of Fall River, was middle barge of a tow and was loaded with 1500 tons of coal.

During the southwesterly gale the tow line parted and the Thaxter sunk so quickly that the Cuba was unable to rescue her men. Captain Bartlett believes the barge's hatches were battered in by the seas and she was overwhelmed. The names of the crew are not known here.

GRACE STUDLEY INDICTED

Runaway Providence Girl Must Answer to Charge of Kidnapping

Providence, March 19.—Grace E. Studley, the 14-year-old runaway girl who, it is alleged, picked up an infant from its carriage in the vestibule of a department store last November and kept the child for two days before she was found and arrested, was indicted by the grand jury on a charge of kidnapping.

She will be brought in from the reform school for girls to be arraigned. The penalty for kidnapping in this state is from five to twenty years' imprisonment.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, March 20.
Sun rises—6:02; sets—6:12.
Moon sets—8:19 p. m.
High water—12 m.; 12:15 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Increased cloudiness and warmer.

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

MY EXPERIMENTS WITH PAPER BAG COOKERY.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

When Soyer's paper bag method of cooking was first brought to my attention by friends, who, rightly or wrongly, seem to have a high opinion of my abilities as a cook, I admit that I was skeptical of its practicability. Indeed, I was more than that—I was rather firm in my belief that it could not prove out. But I was induced to put the system to a trial—and, lo and behold!—the very first trial made me an enthusiastic follower of M. Soyer. Since then I have been doing all my cooking by the Soyer method, and each succeeding day more than ever convinces me that any woman, simply by following Soyer's general directions, and using that good common sense and care which are essential to all good cooking, can master the Soyer paper bag method of cooking in a very short time, and will find it a great boon both to herself and to all the members of her household.

Following M. Soyer's general directions for paper bag cookery, I speedily learned that there are sundry commandments to be observed while pursuing his method of cooking.

The first and greatest of these is to get the right bag, which is made specially for cooking, is parafined, odorless even when crumbly-crisp, sanitary and to be had in sizes big enough to hold a Thanksgiving turkey, or tiny enough for a single chop.

Next, nearly as important, is to grease the bag inside liberally, using butter, lard, oil, drippings or a very fat rind of bacon.

Further, proportion your bag-size to what it is destined to hold. The closer the fit of bag and contents, the better, and the more even and compact the lay of the food, the less trouble in handling.

Use a footed wire broiler, or very open grid-shelf, in the oven. All paper bag cooking is done in the oven. If a gas oven, it must be lighted eight to ten minutes before putting in the food and kept at blazing heat until the bag corners scorch lightly; then slacken the heat a third or even half throughout the rest of the time of cooking.

Be sure to lay the bags in the oven with the seam uppermost, especially if water has been put inside. Seams will steam open now and then—if the opening is downward there will be a leakage and much bother.

Finally, it is important to remember that all manipulation, seasoning and flavoring of food must be attended to before it is put in bags. There can be no stirring or tossing in the course of paper bag cooking. Nor must a bag be opened at any time during cooking; such action is absolutely unnecessary if directions are faithfully followed.

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A PAPER BAG DINNER.

By M. Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Roast Beef, Round, Ribs, or Sirloin.—Grease well with drippings, but do not season. Put in bag, lay on a wire broiler, and cook in a moderate oven. For a three-pound joint allow forty-five minutes; for seven-pound, one hour and twenty minutes.

Lima Beans.—Take a quart of Lima beans, add two ounces of butter, four ounces of diced ham, a little sugar and salt, a good teaspoonful of flour, and a few sweet herbs to taste. Put in a paper bag with half a pint of water, seal up, and cook for an hour in a moderate oven.

Baked Potatoes.—Thoroughly wash twelve good-sized potatoes. Make a few small slits in them, but do not peel. Place in a paper bag, with one tablespoonful of water. Seal and cook thirty-five to fifty minutes, according to size.

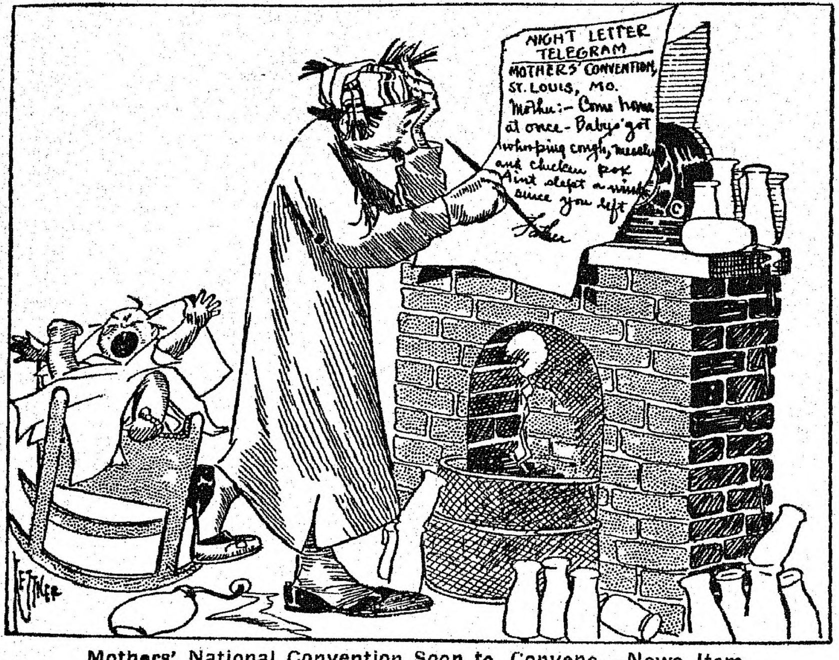
Tomatoes.—Place six tomatoes in boiling water for twenty-five seconds. Peel, butter your paper bag, put in tomatoes with salt, pepper, a suspicion of sugar, and a small piece of butter. Put the bag on the broiler after sealing, and cook for twelve minutes in a hot oven.

Apples a la Duchesse.—Wash and dry ten large apples. Core them, put stick-cinnamon—only a bit—in the place of each core, and pour over them a tablespoonful of rum. Put in a buttered bag, and bake on the broiler thirty minutes. When quite done, dish up, remove the cinnamon, and fill the centers with jam—strawberry, raspberry, or apricot. Cover with stiffly whipped cream, sprinkle with chopped nuts, and serve, or set on ice till wanted. Use sweet apples and let them cool before adding the jam and cream.

Light the gas range eight minutes before beginning to cook, or open the draughts so the coal range will be hot. Put the roast on first, upon the lowest shelf. Put the apples upon the upper shelf, so as to leave room for the tomatoes beside them. As soon as the tomatoes are done, remove, set the bag in a plate, and stand where it will keep hot. Put the Lima beans in the vacant place—and when the apples are done, remove them and put on the potatoes. Thus, you will be able to have the cooking come out even, also to chill and season your apples before sitting down to table.

(Copyright, 1911, by Nicolas Soyer.)

IDEA SOME PEOPLE SEEM TO HAVE


NIGHT LETTER TELEGRAM
MOTHERS' CONVENTION, ST. LOUIS, MO.
Mother:—Come home at once—Baby's got whooping cough, measles and chicken pox. Aint slept a wink since you left
Father

Mothers' National Convention Soon to Convene.—News Item.
(Copyright.)

DEEP MOURNING FOR DOGS.

Latest Feminine Fad of the Smart Set In London.

Deep mourning for pet dogs is the latest feminine fad in London. Deep mourning among human beings to a certain extent has gone out of fashion Deep mourning for dogs is taking its place.

A London woman tells how, having advertised the loss of her dog, she was surprised and shocked to receive the same evening an envelope in mourning nearly an inch deep, containing a message of sympathy.

Inquiring of her veterinary surgeon what this meant, she was told that mourning for dogs by memorial cards, with deepest black edging and even by wearing black clothes, is becoming a definite fashion. Many smart women owners, she was told, now announce the death of a pet dog by means of mourning cards.

They use the deepest of borders—sometimes three-quarters of an inch deep—on their envelopes and have special mourning cards printed of the same pattern as those used when human beings are concerned.—London Stray Stories.

How to Boil Rice.

When properly boiled rice should be snowy white, perfectly dry and smooth and every grain separate and distinct. To attain this end put a quart of water on the fire and let it boil well, with a teaspoonful of salt. Wash a cupful of rice well in cold water. When the water commences to boil well add the rice. Stir occasionally and gently with a wooden spoon. The boiling water will toss the grains of rice and prevent them from clinging together. As soon as the grains commence to soften do not under any circumstances stir or touch the rice again. Let it continue to boil rapidly for about twenty minutes or until the grains begin to swell out and it appears to thicken. This is easily ascertained by touching one of the grains with your finger. When it has reached this stage take the cover off and pour off the water and set the pot in the oven so that the rice may swell up. Let it stand in the oven about ten minutes. Do not let it brown, but simply dry—that is, let the water which rises dry out of the rice. Take it off and let it stand a few minutes. Then pour out into a dish. Every grain will be white and beautiful and stand apart, because the drying in the oven will have evaporated the moisture, leaving the rice soft, snowy white and perfectly dry.

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GEORGE R. NELSON, 30 Main Street
C. H. GOULDING CO., 4 Walnut Street

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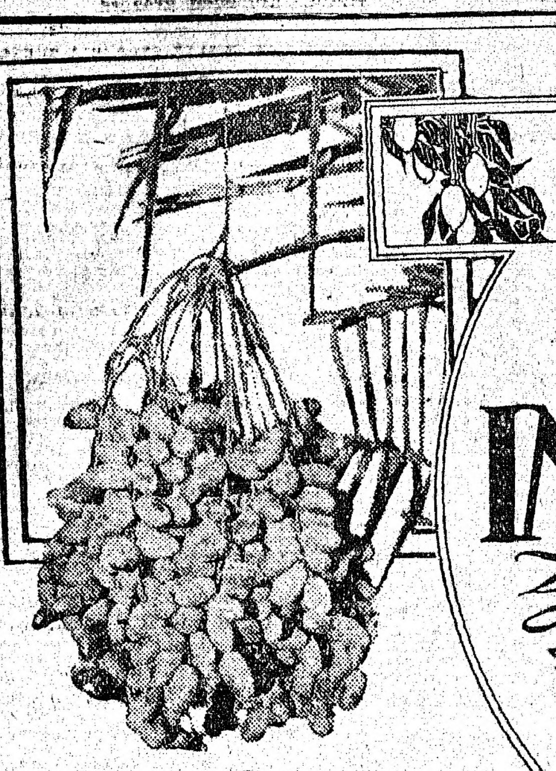
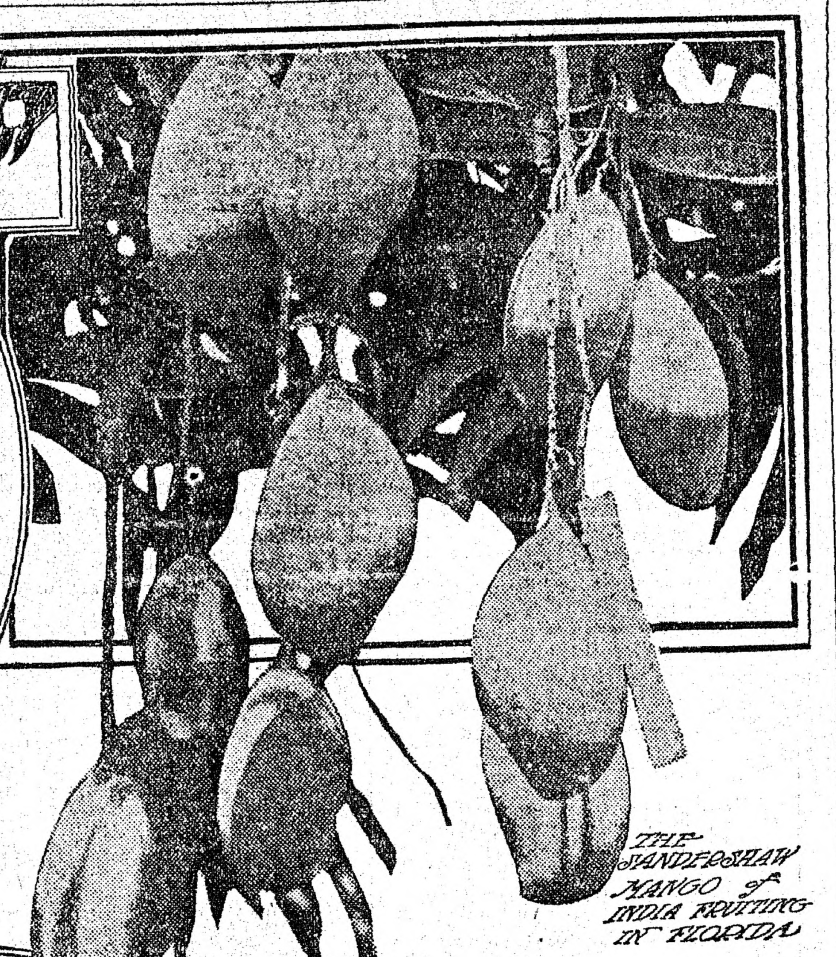
OUR PLANT IMMIGRANTS

By DAVID FAIRCHILD
IN CHARGE OF
FOREIGN SEED
and PLANT INTRODUCTION, DEPARTMENT of AGRICULTURE



A BUNCH of DATES RIPENING IN THE DESERT REGION of SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA



THE SANDERSHAW MANGO of INDIA FRUITING IN FLORIDA

TO the traveler who has wandered with men of many tastes all over the world, the thought must often have come, "Of what use are all the strange plants which make up the landscapes of the pictures?" The globe, with its kaleidoscopic panorama of people, animals, and plants, has been whirled before you, as it were, and you have in your minds the picture of a ball circling through space, covered with a film of plants, animals, and men in constant change. So varied is this film of plants that there are probably half a million distinct, specific forms in it, and yet man uses only a few hundreds for his own purposes.

To change, in a measure, the distribution of the really useful plants of the world is what the office of foreign seed and plant introduction of the Department of Agriculture is trying to do. The motive underlying this work might be called the ambition to make the world more habitable. If one is inclined to be pessimistic with regard to the food supply of the world, he has only to talk to any one of the enthusiasts of the Department of Agriculture to get a picture of the widening vista of agricultural possibilities which would make him realize that the food problems of the race are not hung in the balance of our great plains area, and that the food-producing power of the world is still practicaly unknown, because we have just begun to study in a modern way the relative performance of different plants.

We may not always grow the plants we do now. Some of them are expensive food producers, some produce foods that are difficult to digest, and some we may leave behind as we learn to like others better.

What to grow was not so serious a question to the early Phoenician peasant, who knew perhaps a dozen crops, as it is becoming to the American agriculturist, who can pick from the crops of all the world the one best suited to his land and climate. Changes come so rapidly nowadays that if a man today talks of "pears" he may mean what are ordinarily thought of as pears, or he may refer to alligator pears which he is growing in Florida, or prickly pears which he is cultivating in Texas. Both the alligator pear and the prickly pear have come in as crops to be reckoned with within the past fifteen years, and already the stock-raisers of the South are wondering if they should plant spiny or spineless forms of the prickly pear cactus, and the fruit-growers of Florida are inquiring as to which of the several varieties of alligator pear tree is going to be the most productive and profitable.

To help find the plant which will produce the best results of any that can be grown, on every acre of land in the United States, is, in general, the broad policy of the office of seed and plant introduction of the bureau of plant industry.

Although begun in a systematic way and as a distinct activity of the department in 1897, it has barely touched the fringe of its possibilities. The 31,000 different plant immigrants which have come in, and have either died or are now growing somewhere in this country, represent a small beginning only, and have merely helped to show the greatness of the possibilities which progress in agricultural research is creating.

"You will soon have all the crops in," is the remark of those who have given the matter little thought. Our own lives change with every moment of time, and so do the lives of plants. The strains of potato which our grandfathers grew are, with few exceptions, different from the strains in vogue today; and, fitting their lives into the various conditions of soil and climate, the original wild South American species of potato, Solanum tuberosum, assumes in the hands of men a thousand different forms.

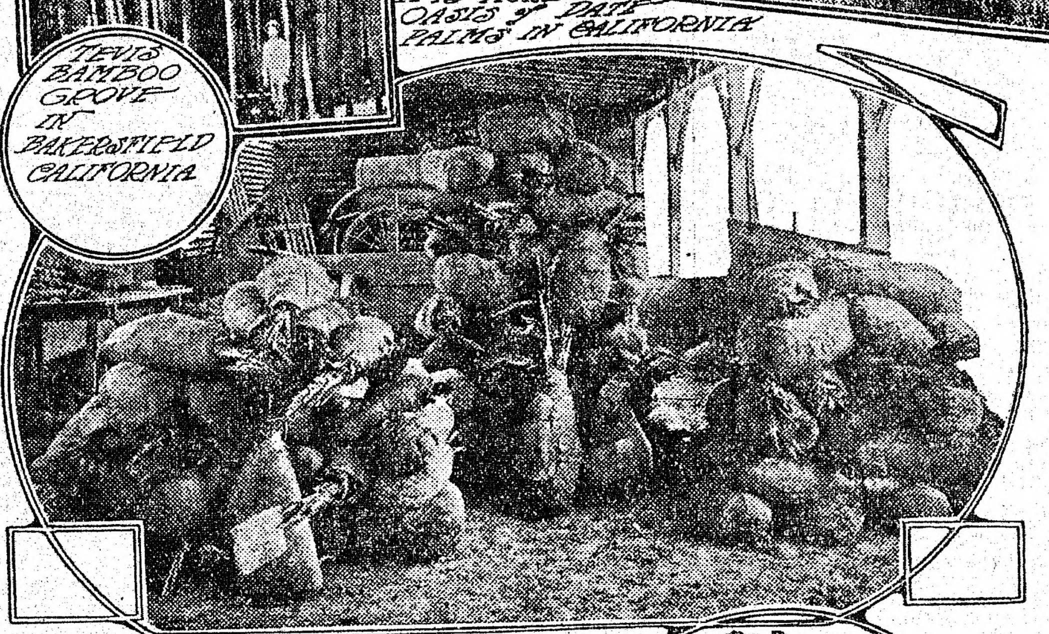
In whatever parts of the world new forms may spring into existence it matters not; our potato-growers should be able to try every sort of importance and every wild, hardy species, whether it comes from the manse of a Scottish parson, is discovered as a wild species along the Paraguay river by an American railway bridge builder, is found among the mountains of Colombia by Jesuit priest, is gathered by a forest ranger in the dry regions of an Indian reservation in New Mexico, or is secured by a trained collector from the Chiloe Islands off the coast of Chile. It makes little difference; they must all come in as plant immigrants to show what they can do in the gardens of American experts. There is always the chance that they may be thrown out as unprofitable; but, if they have desirable characters, they can be blended with others, or exploited with others, if they are superior for any of the potato regions of this country.

It may be new to many that every day plant immigrants from different parts of the world arrive in Washington, and every day, through the mails, hundreds of these disinfected arrivals go out to find a new home in some part of the country.

It is a difficult matter to give an adequate impression of the magnitude and importance to the country of this stream of new plant immigrants which for 14 years has been pouring into the country, and has been directed by a great and growing body of research men and women into those regions where it was thought they might make their homes.

TEVIS BAMBOO GROVE IN BAKERSFIELD CALIFORNIA

A 15-ACRE OASIS of DATE PALMS IN CALIFORNIA



PLANT IMMIGRANTS FROM BAGDAD

THE TUNG OIL TREE OF CHINA AT THE FOOT OF MOUNT RUBIDO, RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

In the brief space of a short article, and to avoid what would be almost a bare enumeration of plant names, I prefer to treat only of a few of the many important problems with which the office is working, passing by, also, the introduction of the Durum wheat, the Japanese rice, and giving the Siberian alfalfas, which are earning for the farmers of the country many millions of dollars a year, a bare mention, for the reason that they have been so often described in the newspapers of the country.

The mango is one of the really great fruits of the world. India, with its hundreds of millions of people, has for centuries held it sacred, and celebrates annual ceremonies in its honor. The great Mogul Akbar, who reigned in the 16th century, planted the famous Lak Bag, an orchard of a hundred thousand mangoes, and some of these still remain alive. It is a fruit the importance of which Americans are at last beginning to recognize, notwithstanding the unfortunate discredit which the worthless seedling mangos of the West Indies have given it in the minds of Americans generally.

There are probably more varieties of mangoe than there are of peaches. I have heard of one collection of 500 different sorts in India. There are exquisitely flavored varieties no larger than a plum, and there are delicious sorts the fruits of which are six pounds in weight. In India, where the wage of a coolie is not over 10 cents a day, there are varieties which sell for $6.60 a hundred, and the commonest sorts bring over a cent apiece.

The great mango trees of India are said to reach a height of 70 feet, and are so loaded down with fruit that over $150 worth has been sold from a single tree.

These fine varieties, practically as free from fiber as a freestone peach, can be eaten with a spoon as easily as a cantaloupe. Trainloads of these are shipped from the mango-growing centers of India and distributed in the densely peopled cities of that great semi-tropical empire; and yet, notwithstanding the great importance of this fruit, the agricultural study of it from the new standpoint has scarcely been begun. I believe that it has never, for example, been tested on any but its own roots.

We have gathered together in Florida and Porto Rico and Hawaii more than a hundred varieties, and some which we have fruited have already attracted the attention of the fancy fruit-dealers, who agree that the demand for these will increase as fast as the supply can be created, and maintain that extravagant prices, such as 50 or even 75 cents apiece, will be paid for the large, showy, delicious fruits. Last year 300 dozen Mulgoba mangos were sold in Florida for $3 a dozen. The Governor of Porto Rico has committed himself to a policy which, if carried out, will cover the island with hundreds of thousands of mango trees of the better varieties.

One of the oldest cultivated plants in the world is the date palm. At least 4,000 years ago it was growing on the banks of the Euphrates, and it is this plant and the camel that together made it possible for the Arabs to populate the great deserts of northern Africa and Asia. The date palms would grow where the water was alkaline, and the camels were able to make long journeys across the desert to take the dates to the coast to market and sell them for wheat and olives.

In these deserts of the old world, millions of Arabs live on dates, for the date palm can be cultivated on land so salty as to prevent the culture of any other paying crop, and it will live in the hottest regions on the face of the globe; not even a temperature of 125 degrees F. will affect it. This obliging plant does not, however, insist on such temperatures, but will stand some frost, and has been known to live where the mercury falls to 12 degrees F.

It is also the only wood obtainable in the oases of the Sahara, and on the shores of Arabia boats are made of it.

The date palm has both male and female flowers and they occur on separate plants, and the Arabs have to plant one male for every plantation of a hundred females, making a harem as it were. The artificial pollination or fertilization of the female palms is one of the most interesting processes practiced with plants, a spray of flowers from a male palm being bound with a bit of palm-leaf fiber in each inflorescence of the female tree. Propagation of the date palm can be accomplished by means of seeds, or suckers, which are thrown up at the base of the palm. Suckers will start, however, on land so salty that the seeds refuse to grow on it.

Four years from seed, trees of some varieties begin to bear and in six years will have paying crops of dates. They live to a much greater age than almost any other of the fruit trees, and specimens a century old are said to be still a good investment.

The date is not a dry-land crop, but requires irrigation to grow and produce fruit. A plantation once established requires to be kept free of weeds, to be pollinated when the palms come into bloom, and to have the fruit harvested when ripe. Of insect pests we know too little as yet, though the prospective planter should count this in his estimate of expense; remembering, however, that modern scientific methods have overcome the greatest fruit pests, and that these on the palm are not different in general character from those which are now under complete control.

Very little pruning of the palms is necessary, and the harvesting is very simple, since the dates grow in great bunches, which often weigh from 20 to 40 pounds apiece.

There are over a hundred varieties of dates now growing in the government gardens in California and Arizona, from which are being distributed to prospective planters suckers as they grow. This accomplishment of the Department of Agriculture is not the result of any one man's effort, but the product of at least a dozen minds working over a period of 20 years and in seven different countries.

There are among these hundred varieties those which candy on the tree, others which are used mainly for cooking, and some which are hard and not sticky. There are early varieties and late-ripening ones, varieties short and long, and every sort can be told by the grooves on its seeds.

The date as a delicacy is known to every American child, but, as a food, remains to be discovered by the American public. When the date plantations of Arizona and California come into full bearing, as they should in about ten years, the hard, dry dates, for example, now quite unknown on our markets, are sure to come into prominence and find their way to the tables of the poor as well as of the rich. The heat of our American summers is forcing us to study the hot-weather diets of other countries, and dates are sure to become important items of food.

The persimmon of the South, on which the opossum fattens, is a very different fruit from its relative the kaki, or persimmon of the Orient, the growing of which is so great an industry in Japan as to nearly equal the Japanese orange-growing industry in importance. Our persimmon is a wild fruit, which, will some day be domesticated, while the kaki has been cultivated so long that it is represented by different forms and colors. It is true that the Oriental persimmon has been grown in this country; in fact, the census records a production of 68 tons; but this is scarcely a beginning as compared with the 194,000 tons which is the output of Japan.

We have misunderstood the persimmon. Our own wild ones we can eat only after they have been touched by the frost, and the imported Japanese ones we have left until they become soft and mushy and almost on the verge of decay. We never thought until quite recently of wondering whether in a land where the persimmon had been cultivated for centuries they would not have worked out some artificial method for removing the objectionable pucker. In Japan we find this is done by packing the fruit in barrels saturated with sake, and Mr. H. C. Gore, of the Department of Agriculture, is now working out new methods of processing the Oriental persimmon, so that it can be eaten when hard as an apple, and there will no longer be any reason why it should not take its place among the great fruits of the country.

The whole question of the improvement of the persimmon has been opened up, and we are getting for this work the small-fruited species called "lotus," from Algeria; a tropical species with white, cheese-like pulp, from Manila, Mexico, Erithea, and Rhodesia; species from Bangalore, from Sydney, from Madras from the Nankau Pass, in China, and from the Caucasus.

If the Oriental timber bamboo had produced seeds oftener than once in 40 years it would long ago have been introduced and be now growing in the South. The fact that it had to be brought over in the form of living plants, and that these plants required special treatment, has stood in the way of the quick distribution of this most important plant throughout those portions of America where it will grow. After several unsuccessful attempts, a beginning has at last been made, and the department has a grove of Oriental bamboos in northern Florida, and a search is being made in different parts of the world for all those species which are adapted to our climate.

In this country I predict it will be used earliest for barrel hoops, for cheap irrigating pipes, for vine-stakes and trellises, for light ladders and stays for overloaded fruit trees for baskets and light fruit shipping crates, and for food. As wind-breaks and to hold canal banks and prevent the erosion of steep hillsides, there are species which excel all other plants, while for light furniture and jalousies it is sure to find a market whenever the green timber is available.

BUT HE RATHER OVERDID IT

Husband's Bright Idea of Changing the Conversation Left Him in Somewhat of a Fix.

A man who hadn't been home to dinner and who didn't arrive in time for midnight luncheon—if there had been one—finally landed at his apartment and was greeted with a silvery, "Is that you, dear?" from his wife's room.

"It is," he responded succinctly, not caring for much conversation.

"What time is it?"

"Oh, not so late!" he answered; and then observing a large bunch of roses on a table in the hall he sought to change the conversation by remarking: "What a beautiful bouquet of flowers!"

"They are lovely," assented the wife.

"Beautiful!" continued the late arrival enthusiastically. "Fresh, too, I should say. Their perfume is delightful."

"Can you smell them?"

"Oh, yes; their perfume goes through the entire place. It is lovely."

"You always did like the perfume of roses," cooed the wife.

"Yes, and these are especially fragrant."

"Well, go to bed if that is the case. You see, my dear, those are paper roses."

WORK FOR CLOUD SPOTTER

Humble but Indispensable Adjunct in the Process of Taking Moving Pictures.

"Among the new jobs that modern life has originated," said a statistician, "that of the cloud spotter is interesting and odd. The cloud spotter doesn't, of course, make spots on clouds. No, no. He stand on a high roof with a costly field glass and he continually notifies his employer, a moving-picture maker, of the condition of the heavens.

"You see, for an elaborate moving-picture play a steady, uniform light is essential. The pictures must be taken all in sunshine or all in clear gray light. Otherwise they differ. Some are weak and some strong. They don't match on the screen. So the cloud spotter on the roof, searching the heavens with his glass, studying the course and velocity of the wind, assures his boss of a good half-hour or hour for photographing a moving-picture play, and thus saves a waste of films that would otherwise be many times larger than his frugal salary."

Inn of the Mild Henry.

The inn "of the mild Henry (zun. sanften Heinrich) in a little town of Posen has evidently changed hands during its career, for there is at least an intimation, in an advertisement recently inserted in a Posen newspaper by Hermann Dunkelberg, the present owner, that he may not be especially mild. The advertisement reads: "It has come to my notice that I am accused of having denounced colleagues because they suffered Tannebaum" (a forbidden game) "to be played in their places. As I have no desire to waste my time in court, I hereby promise three marks to anybody who believed this report out of lack of brains, five marks to anybody who spread it because of malice and ten marks to the originator of it, which he can get on personal application to me. Will pay fair price for a good, usable bullwhip. Herman Dunkelberg, Inn of the Mild Henry."

Reply Coupons.

The man who boasts that he never writes letters has been prodded into epistolary activity.

"It was a curious little square red stamp inclosed in a letter I received from England that drove me to it," he said. "The stamp was marked three pence. It was totally unlike any stamp or souvenir I had ever seen, and I didn't know what use to make of it. The postman was also nonplussed, and only at the main postoffice was the riddle solved. It was a reply coupon. English stamps would have been no use for mailing a letter in New York, but the coupon could be exchanged for United States stamps. With a reminder like that thrust under one's very nose the most conscienceless letter writer is bound to reply."

His Own Bills.

Butchers are not generally credited with an especially sensitive temperament, but New York has one member of the guild whose skin must be extraordinarily thin. At any rate, h goes to unusual lengths to exonerate himself from the charge of extortion. Above the cashier's window he has hung this sign:

"If prices are high don't blame me. They have hit me, too. Here is the meat bill of my own family. Read it." Then follows an itemized account of the chops, steaks, roasts and cat's meat consumed by the butcher's dependents in one week. The prices recorded are sufficiently altitudinous to appease the most disgruntled customers, and they settle their own bills with good grace.

Not the Right Kind.

"I thought you said young Jaggers was a coward? In our automobile accident, we found he was full of grit."

"Humph! I'd like to know where he got it so suddenly."

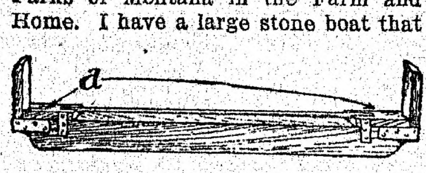
"I suppose from the ditch we fell into."

FARM AND ROAD IMPROVEMENT

BIG STONE BOAT AND WAGON

Excellent and Convenient Arrangement of Montana Man for Clearing His Farm Land.

There are a good many stones on my farm, and it is often necessary in clearing the land to haul these stones a considerable distance, writes Geo. Parks of Montana in the Farm and Home. I have a large stone boat that is good for hauling stones a short distance, but it is rather clumsy and hard to get around when I take it from the buildings to the other side of the farm.

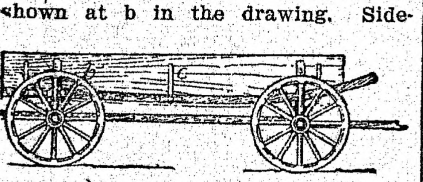


Roller on the Rear Bolster.

In order to save the dragging of this boat long distances I arranged my low-wheeled wagon so that I could put the stone boat on in place of the wagon box. This makes it convenient to transport the boat from one part of the farm to the other, and it also makes a good wagon for hauling stones long distances.

I am often required to load this boat alone, so I arranged a roller on the back bolster, so that when I lift the front end of the boat onto this it is easily pushed toward the front. This roller was made by setting a piece of gas pipe into two small pieces of 2x6. These pieces are represented in the drawing by a a. The roller is set into these pieces in such a way that part of it projects up over the pieces a a. By keeping the sockets of this roller greased it works easily.

The boat may be kept in place after it is loaded by two small cleats shown at b in the drawing. Sideboards, c, may be easily made for the stone boat, and this makes it possible to haul other material besides stone.

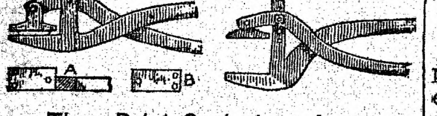


Stone Boat as Wagon Bed.

TONGS TO HOLD PLOWSHARE

Tools Required When Sharpening That Will Stick and at Same Time Be Light and Short.

When holding a plowshare for sharpening, some kind of tongs that will stick and at the same time be light and short so that one will have the weight of the share close to the hand are necessary. To get a good grip with ordinary tongs they must have long handles and then the smith must take hold out near the end. This places the weight of the share so far from the hand that it is difficult to manage, and then the share will slip and turn where it is not wanted, says a writer in the Blacksmith and Wheelwright.



Three-Point Contact on Jaws.

Benefits of Good Roads.

There is one side to the good road question which is a good thing and one which few farmers seem to think of and that is the market side. Why does the price of farm butter and eggs climb skyward in the towns every spring? Because of the short supply. These things pile up in the homes of farmers because they cannot get them to town. Good roads would make an even market all the year around and would add very largely to farm profits.

Two Plowings a Benefit.

Plow the garden as early as possible, then replow at planting time. The extra stirring destroys injurious weeds, eggs and insects, and renders the soil more pliable and productive.

Seeds of tomatoes and celery, cabbage and eggplant should be started in the house or in cold-frames. Onion, reddish, lettuce and the hardier seeds may be sown early in the open.

Improved Roads.

It is estimated that something in the neighborhood of $400,000,000 a year could be saved throughout the country by improving 20 per cent. of the roads in this country.

The fine country roads to be found in most parts of Europe are the delight of American tourists.

Good Roads.

There are 2,000,000 miles of unimproved roads in this country, and it costs an average of about two cents per bushel more to haul wheat nine miles to a station than it does to ship the same bushel from New York to Liverpool, 3 200 miles away.

SUBSTANTIAL GATES ON FARM

No Excuse for Tolerating Barrier That Sags and Has to Be Opened by Using Main Strength.

(By A. J. WILDER.)

Often when a man is tired with a day's work on the farm it seems the last straw to open a gate that sags on its hinges, drags over the ground, and has to be carried by main strength.

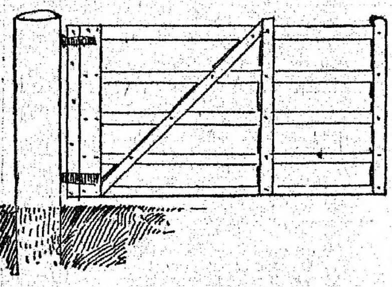
There is no need of having a gate of this description. It is very little trouble to make a gate that carries its own weight, moves easily, and never gets out of order.

Get a good post, at least ten inches square and eight feet long, and set in the ground three feet. At the very bottom of the post on the opposite side from the gate, place a large rock, and tamp the ground firmly around it and the posts.

On the side that the gate is to hang on, put a flint rock about eight inches thick. This rock should be set in the ground four inches and tight against the post to keep the post from leaning.

Drill a three-quarter-inch hole one inch deep in the rock, four inches from the post. At the top of the post spike a half hoop of iron with a loop in front made of old wagon tire. Take a piece of hardwood three inches square and five feet long, and make the top round to fit in the iron loop at the top of the post.

Bore a hole from the bottom of this piece about three inches up and drive in an iron pin. This pin should be long enough to drive in firmly and reach about two inches below. Use this three-by-three with the iron pin for the back end of the gate.



An Excellent Gate.

The gate itself is made of five lengthwise pieces of one-by-four, twelve feet long, and five pieces of one-by-two, five feet long.

Nail a one-by-two at each side of the ends of the lengthwise pieces to form the front end of the gate and two more pieces to form the back end of the gate, and two more pieces the same way four feet from the front end, then one piece of one-by-two, four feet from the back end of the gate.

Now place the gate in position by putting the rounded end of the three-by-three through the loop in the iron spiked to the top of the post, and set the iron pin in the bottom of this three-by-three piece into the hole in the rock in front of the post.

Raise or lower the front end of the gate so that it will swing clear, and then nail a brace from the top of the three-by-three, cornerwise across the gate to the bottom of the front end.

The latch is a piece of three-fourths-by-three inches five feet long. Slip it in between the cross pieces at the front of the gate and resting on the top of the third lengthwise strip. Fit it so it will slide easily and make a hole in the post in front of the gate for the latch to slip into.

Fertilizing Buckwheat.

In fertilizing buckwheat heavy applications of barnyard manure or other nitrogenous fertilizers should be avoided. Potash and lime are the elements most in demand by the plant and these can be best supplied in the form of unleached wood ashes. They should be applied at the time the seed is prepared, at the rate of 20 to 50 bushels per acre, depending on poorness of the land. Moderate amounts or well-rotted barnyard manure may be profitably applied on soils deficient in humus. Buckwheat does well after grass.

Good Roads & Farm Notes

Don't forget to brace the end post of any fence or trellis.

Seed grain of all kinds is scarce and high priced again this spring.

The three important elements of plant food are nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium.

Clover and grass seed will nearly always do best when they can be started to early growth.

There is no germ slayer better than an ounce of carbolic acid added to a pail of whitewash.

Teach the children to respect the dragon-fly. This friend of ours kills flies and many other obnoxious insects.

Five or six of the twelve or thirteen species of beetles attacking stored grains are found usually in farmers' bins.

Farmers who know say that a hog fattened on milk and alfalfa brings just as much money when sold as a corn-fed porker.

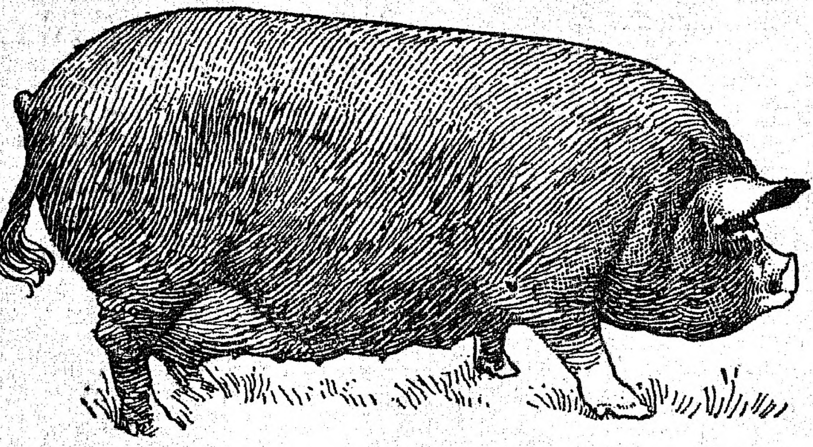
To supply the demand it is estimated that the United States should grow from 340,000,000 to 350,000,000 bushels of potatoes annually.

It will pay to stop, sometimes, and get a realizing sense of the fact that our common birds are nearly all working hard for us during the whole season.

When it comes to growing pigs, calves, poultry or cream, any farmer with a few acres of alfalfa on his farm, has a great advantage over his neighbor without it.

TWO INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS IN FATTENING MARKET HOGS

North Dakota and Wisconsin Stations Make Tests With Barley as Feed for Swine and Produce Some Quite Valuable and Interesting Results—Corn Is Not the Only Thing.



First Prize Sow at the Royal Show, England.

With corn plentiful and cheap, farmers in the corn belt will not be easily interested in any other kind of feed for fattening hogs and cattle, but as the price of corn as it stands today and with the probability that it will steadily advance in the future, it is only the part of wisdom and good management for farmers to study the value of other grain for feeding at less cost.

In many countries where corn cannot be raised the finest pork and beef are produced from barley, other grain and roots. In Denmark, for instance, where the finest bacon in the world is made, farmers feed their hogs entirely on barley.

Frequently in this country the price of barley becomes very low when the malting demand is oversupplied and it is then that the shrewd farmer can supplant corn with this grain and sell his corn to better advantage than by feeding it.

Farmers in the northwest where barley is grown to a large extent are becoming more interested in this grain and the experiment stations up there have done some excellent work in proving its value as compared with corn.

An experiment began by the North Dakota station four years ago to show the value of barley as compared with corn for fattening hogs, has produced some very valuable and interesting results.

A dozen eight-month-old pigs were divided into two lots of six each. The animals in each lot were uniform in size, thrift and general condition. The average weight of each lot was at the beginning of the experiment, practically identical, 127 pounds.

Those in lot one were fed a ration composed of four parts ground barley, and one part of shorts by weight. The pigs in lot two were given four parts of ground corn and one part of shorts.

The pigs were fed for a period of 83 days, the grain being soaked in water and fed in the form of a thick slop.

The feeding value of a pound of corn proved to be 18 per cent greater than a pound of barley, but much of the barley was inferior in quality and if it would have been good, sound grain, might have made a better showing. The difference in price of about seven cents per bushel between barley and corn must also be taken into consideration.

The Wisconsin station, which has a fine reputation for careful feeding investigations, some years ago made a test between corn and barley and reported that the value of corn was only eight per cent greater than that of barley. The barley was figured at 48 cents a bushel, corn at 55 cents and shorts at $14 per ton. The hogs in this test sold at $6.20 per hundred, the barley fed hogs netting a profit of $1.00 per hundred pounds and the corn fed hogs netted $1.89.

In this test the price of barley at 48 cents was too high as that was the regular price for best grade malting barley while the average price of common barley was 37 cents per bushel. Taking these figures it would have been cheaper to feed barley and sell corn.

Investigations that these two stations have made shows that barley makes more lean meat than corn. Of course corn is the greatest fattener in the world when fed to hogs, but a better grade of bacon can be produced by feeding barley than corn.

When hogs are fed for weight alone there is no doubt that corn has the slightest advantage, but where bacon is produced for the best special markets barley will turn out the best product. The result of the two experiments show:

That it required 18 per cent more barley by weight than corn to produce the same gain in feeding pigs when both grains were fed in the proportion of four parts of grain to one of shorts by weight.

That it is profitable to feed barley to hogs if pork is selling at an average price.

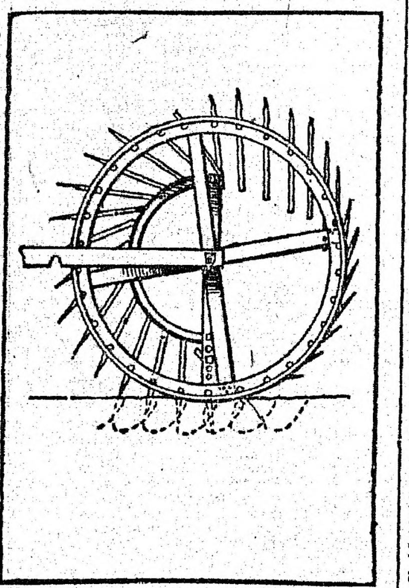
That the carcasses of the pigs fed barley and shorts showed a greater distribution of lean and firmer flesh than the carcasses of pigs fed corn and shorts.

That pigs fed on corn and shorts will dress a higher per cent than pigs fed on barley and shorts.

NEW PLOW IS QUITE UNIQUE

Digs Up Earth as Wheel on Which They Are Attached Is Revolved — Work Done Effectively.

Something novel in the plow line has been invented by a Louisiana man. Instead of a fixed blade that spades up the earth, this apparatus has a wheel in which are pivoted steel rods. Inside this wheel is a semi-circular part set close enough to the rim of the wheel to throw the rods into such position that when they reach the ground, in the course of the revolution, they will be aimed to thrust downward and forward into the earth instead of merely dragging or scraping along. The weight of the plow, too, is sufficient to insure its doing the work effectively. As the rods come up out of the ground they drop into vertical position, points upward, until they come around to the striker again.



New Kind of Plow.

Agricultural Clubs.

Boys and girls who desire to organize an agricultural club can obtain free a bulletin giving them much valuable information by writing to the secretary of agriculture at Washington.

LANDS USUALLY NEEDING LIME

When Soil Is Sour It Will Turn Blue Litmus Paper Placed in Contact With It Red.

(By DR. W. P. BROOKS, Massachusetts.)

Those soils on which, when seeded, timothy and clovers fail, and where sorrel comes in largely together with red top, usually need liming. It should be pointed out, however, that the presence of sorrel is not a proof that lime is needed. This weed will flourish even in soils which have been heavily limed; but on such soils the grasses and clovers are likely to crowd it out, while on soils which are in need of lime, they are unable to do so.

When soil is sour it will turn blue litmus paper placed in contact with it red. To carry out the test, make about a tablespoonful of the soil into a thin mud with pure water and after it has stood for a short time lay a pliece of blue litmus paper on it and cover with the mud. Be careful not to handle the papers with the fingers. After about ten minutes remove the paper, washing it if necessary to show the color. If it has turned red, the soil is sour and needs an application of lime. Practically all druggists keep litmus paper.

The most certain evidence of all as to whether lime will prove beneficial is afforded by a simple experiment which may be carried out as follows: Lay off two square rods in a part of the field to be tested which seems to be fairly representative and even in quality. To one of these apply twenty pounds of freshly slaked lime. After applying at once work it in deeply and thoroughly. A few days later apply to each plot liberal quantity of either manure or fertilizer, precisely the same amount to each. Plant table beets. If the soil is much in need of lime these will make a better growth upon the limed plot.

Horses of Norway.

The horses of Norway are chunky little animals about 60 inches in height, hardy and gentle and very strong. The average price for a good working horse is from $190 to $220.

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Add fertility to the soil.

Clean up the poultry buildings.

Onions require a fine and firm seed bed.

Take good care of the brood sows from now on.

Most men have their favorite varieties of stock.

The brood sows should have some roots, if possible.

The boars should be isolated from the rest of the herd.

Chickens need decent housing, proper feed, and some care.

The feed for young guineas may be the same as for young turkeys.

Cold weather has prepared the soil for a bounteous crop next summer.

Oats without hulls is one of the most valuable of all grains for poultry.

Kaffir meal is the best grain to offset the laxative effects of skimmilk.

If a farmer desires to improve his flock, let him begin with pure bred males.

In feeding a milk cow a corn ration reduce the ration at first indication of fattening.

Standard utility fowls must be selected for the greatest egg production and quick maturity.

Don't forget that your cattle, hogs, horses, and sheep all need salt; not spasmodically but regularly.

No farmstead is complete without a generous space devoted to a garden for small fruits and vegetables.

During the winter the dairy farmer has more time to figure out his plans for improving his system of farming.

The breeding of high-class hackney stallions to high-class trotting mares has passed beyond the experimental stage.

You may feed all the food your hens can possibly use, but if you are short on grit the result will not be satisfactory.

The Embden, perhaps, makes a little better market bird than the Toulouse, but the latter lays more eggs, often forty in a season.

Don't burn up any kind of coarse litter that accumulates around the feed yards, but save it to mulch different plants in the garden.

In shoeing, the foot should only have so much hoof removed from it at each shoeing as is necessary for the proper fitting of the shoe.

Turkeys more than any other poultry seem to require fresh air. They will roost in trees during a snowstorm and not seem to mind it a bit.

A mixture of barley, cornmeal, wheat bran and roots will put flesh on horses fast. With this, of course, a small quantity of hay should be given.

One hears a great deal about the cost of feed this winter, but this cost is not so important as is the size of profits realized in feeding this high-priced feed.

No branch of husbandry now pursued offers better opportunities for profits for the amount of money invested and the time expended than the production of hogs.

Good quality wheat straw, which is neither moldy nor dusty, will make a fair roughage for horses, and when fed in moderate amounts should not prove injurious in any way.

The men who suffer least during the dry season are the dairy farmers. They always have an income, for there is always some crop that can be fed profitably to the cows.

The skimmilk calf becomes accustomed to eating grain and hay early in life, consequently, when it is weaned, the change of feed is not so noticeable as it is with the whole milk calf, and it does not suffer a setback at this time.

When ordering harness for the spring work have the collars made to order. Take the horses to the harness maker and get him to make collars that will fit. There is nothing more annoying than sore shoulders in the midst of harvest.

Horses are even grazers.

Green corn makes excellent silage.

Young cabbage plants need protection.

All pure-bred sires are not possessed of equal merit.

Nothing looks nicer than a display of nice, fresh eggs.

Constipation is the cause of many troubles with hogs.

Ashes and salt should be given to the hogs twice a week.

Cowpeas and barley are not common crops to grow together.

Some grains are the favorite food of chickens, while others are not.

Undesirable milk in many cases can be traced to unclean milk utensils.

Sheep should be kept on the average farm to aid in keeping down weed life.

Proper feeding and exercise will produce style along with the colt's growth.

Work stock will require more protein than can be obtained from grain and hay.

Sweet potatoes fed to poultry are fattening, but give a yellow tinge to the flesh.

The importance of the hay crop has never come to be fully appreciated in this country.

Scientists say it takes at least four pounds of feed to make one pound of gain in fowls.

Keeping a dairy on any farm should mean that the fertility of that farm is being increased.

Hay that is free from weeds is always much more valuable than hay that is weedy.

Many breeders overlook the importance of supplying variety in the feed for the brood sow.

A good horse is a valuable animal and deserves and should have the best of care and good feed.

Young calves are necessarily rather filthy in their habits and never do well in damp, dirty pens.

Incubators and brooders may be used for hatching geese, although not much employed for that purpose.

Great care should be taken in selecting laying hens, since they exert so great an influence on the progeny.

Onion seed should be tested for germination before being purchased because it soon loses its vitality with age.

A good way of sowing some hardy pasture grasses is to scatter the seed on the snow just before it melts in the spring.

The buyer discounts a thin horse more than his condition deserves, and just as often credits the fat horse above his real deserts.

As a general thing it is the best plan to feed hay and other roughage that may stir up dust after the milk is taken out of the barn.

Cold milk never separates as completely as warm milk. Thus it is good economy to have the separator bowl warm before the milk is put in.

Equal parts of wheat chaff and fine-cut clover hay, mixed with wheat-bran and wheat millfeed, may be fed to the horses in place of corn and hay.

Sudden changes in the food of sheep should be avoided. Change only one portion of the ration at once and make that change gradually.

It is a mistaken idea to think that you are saving feed by cutting down the cow's ration. The best way is to make her eat all that she can eat profitably.

Turnips may flavor the eggs. They are not as palatable as mangels; in fact, some birds will not eat them at all, but at the same time they have considered food value.

Just after meaning, the calf should not be fed more than ten pounds of milk per day, divided into three feedings; this should be given at blood temperature, about 100 degrees.

Rock phosphate, muriate of potash, nitrate of soda and other chemicals may be used successfully in the growing of lettuce under grass, but they must be employed with care and intelligence.

Seed corn that was saved last fall should be looked after now. It is not too early to begin testing. Remember, the man who finds that he must buy corn and gets in his order first gets the choice purchase.

Wash the hand separator thoroughly. The separator that is not thoroughly scalded after being washed will soon give your dairy products a black eye by breeding all kinds of harmful germs which work rapidly in giving taints and odors to the cream and butter.

SPORTING

Leon B. Paton of Danvers made his final public golf appearance in California last week, in a tournament at Los Angeles.

Thirty candidates for the Tuft College Base Ball nine had their first outdoor workout yesterday.

Johnny Kilbane, feather weight champion, did a kind thing yesterday. A little nine year old boy who stood on the street with thousands of others in Cleveland to welcome Kilbane home, was struck by an automobile and injured so severely that he had to be carried to a hospital. Seeing an account of the accident Kilbane hurried to the hospital with a bouquet for his admirer, who cried for joy at the visit.

With the score 12 to 11 in their favor at the end of eight innings yesterday, the Boston Reds allowed the Phillies four runs in the ninth and lost by a total score of 15 to 12.

The Baseball Nine of the Battleship Minnesota claim the championship of the Atlantic Fleet.

The Boston Braves at Augusta, Ga., are practising on the city playgrounds as Allen Park is still flooded.

Charles Severio of Beverly won in three rounds a bout, last evening with A. Wiltshire of Cambridge.

There is good prospect for a Salem-Beverly nine in the Greater Boston Baseball League.

BOWLING.

The bowling game at the alleys last evening was the best rolled by any teams this season. Evidently the boys are getting their eyes on the pins. Five men of the 10 rolled over 300, and the team total was the record of the season. Team 7 won 3 points to 1 over team 2. The score:

	TEAM SEVEN.			
Pierce	98	121	83	302
Sheehey	105	113	88	306
Edgerley	92	73	83	248
Preston	100	85	102	287
LeCain	86	107	108	301
	481	499	464	1444
	TEAM TWO			
Hill	82	80	86	248
Millea	73	74	88	235
Reed	91	80	85	256
Joll	107	101	109	317
Edgerley	95	113	100	308
	448	448	468	1364

Battery Candidates Practice

The first practice of the battery candidates for the High School baseball team was held yesterday, the weather being so that it was held on the old High School grounds instead of in the building. Seven pitchers and four catchers reported. Coach Sawyer and Captain O'Leary were on hand. Practice will be held at the Warren street grounds today, weather permitting.

The first annual 10-mile road race of the Municipal A. A. held in connection with the Evacuation Day celebration in Dorchester yesterday, was won by Israel Saklad, although Ernest L. Fisher, who had given Saklad a two minutes handicap held him to within ten yards of the goal.

The Boston Athletic Association will contribute $1500 toward the $25,000 fund needed for the American Olympic games.

Arthur Postles of Australia is said to have run 150 yards recently in 14 1-5 seconds, and 200 yards in 18 seconds. That's flying.

INTERESTING COMPARISONS

Contentions Which the Grange Has Long Put Forth Showing Status of the Farmer.

The Grange has long contended that the farmer is not as well paid for his labor as an equal expenditure of energy commands in other occupations, and the truth of this contention is well illustrated in a recent address at a large Grange meeting by one of the leaders in the order. He told of hiring a man to paint his house at $3 per eight-hour day, and then made a forcible point by stating that he proposed paying him by the hour, in farm produce. This was the way he did it:

First Hour—Twelve quarts of milk.

Second Hour—Two dozen eggs.

Third Hour—Half bushel of potatoes.

Fourth Hour—Twelve quarts of onions.

Fifth Hour—One and one-half pounds of butter.

Sixth Hour—One and one-eighth quarts of cream.

Seventh Hour—Five pounds of pork.

Eighth hour—Six pounds of beef.

From this comparison, which is apparently not overdrawn, at prevailing selling rates of farm produce, the speaker drew the conclusion that while the fruits of one day's labor would support the painter a long time, it would require many days' work for the farmer to raise it.

HAS GREATEST CHARM

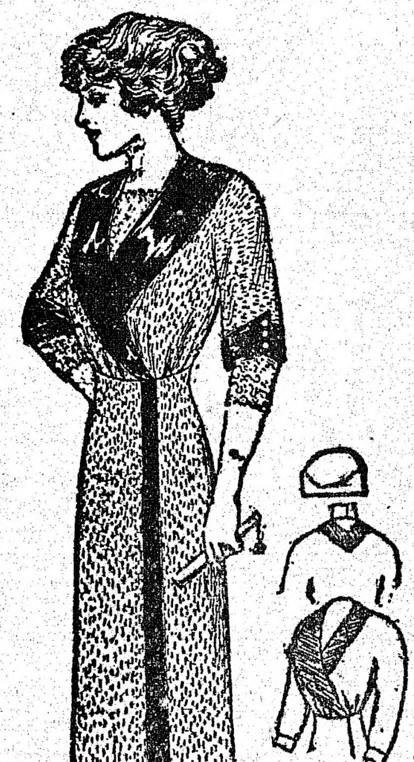
COSTUME WITH SOCIAL STAMP MOST ALLURING.

Well Described as at Once a Compliment and a Challenge—Many Styles From Which to Choose Most Becoming.

Without a doubt, it is the costume with the social stamp which is the most seductive to feminine eyes nowadays. The street suit of chic sort has undisputed allurements, but the gown of more elegant description, which tells of the receptions, high teas visiting, etc., bears with it something far more entrancing. It is elegant to begin with, and, besides, hints of one's interest in and appreciation of friends. It is at once a compliment and a challenge. One seeks for becomingness above all qualities in these costumes social, for the best textures that can be afforded and for colors which will not conflict with drawing rooms.

As to styles, how many there are to choose from. The close slip covered with a Greek shirt, in some finer contrasting material, is much admired for young married women who give smart receptions, and to whom the classic stamp is becoming. Fine wools and velvet textures made up with high-waisted coats short bodices with innumerable sorts of peplum tails, and the one-piece gown in all its ramifications are other favored models. Few long skirts appear for day wear, although if the reception is to be followed by a "dansant," the hostess, or the young matron who helps her receive, may wear a unique "tail"—the skirt running out into a sharp point behind, or else bunched together with a buckle or rosette. How funny the styles of the day will appear a decade hence, when history has shelved them, with things dead and gone. In the interim there is no abatement in the love of foolishness—tight skirts, mammoth handbags, hats which look like Indian headdresses, bushel baskets, what not. And as yet the foolishness is all lovely.

In the illustration the one-piece effect is given here and a flat trimming used on both waist and skirt. The style is charming for a fancy wool, veiling, cloth, or marquisette, and here quite an inexpensive novelty cloth in black and white is used. The trimming is black velvet, the buttons being covered with the gown goods.


One-Piece Style Adapted to Many Materials and Pocketbooks.

Black and white, all black, black with color! Who can foresee the banishment of black for use in color, the time when it will be regarded as passee, unbecoming, undesirable? Nobody can, for the good reason that black is forever rewarding to becomingness, forever smart, distinguished, rare; and so, although season by season new colors come and go, the black dress in all its phases remains. At present the black and white version is the distinguished thing but it would take a book to tell of all the material used, all the styles of the "ink-and-snow gown," all the hundred and one tricks employed to soften and vary the bodice. But one thing is everywhere observable—the black and white scheme must be definite sharp black, sharp white and never little blurring mixtures. You literally see the gown coming like a circus horse—that is, if it is the latest French notion in wool or velveteen.

With the black and white gown many pure white hats and fur sets are worn, or else the hat will be black with a white fancy feather, while the charming markings of pointed fox will give the black and white note to the furs.

TAFT'S GREAT DAY IN BOSTON

He Is Cheered by More Than Half a Million People

SPEECH HAS FIGHTING NOTE

Opposed to Recall of Judges' Decisions—Declares That the People Rule, Contrary to Claim of Roosevelt—References to Ex-President and "My Policies" Thinly Veiled—Members of Legislature Plainly In Sympathy With Chief Executive's Candidacy For Renomination

Boston, March 19.—The reception given to President Taft yesterday was unequalled in the history of the city. From the time that he arrived at the South station shortly after 7 a. m., until he retired at the Hotel Somerset in the wee sma' hours with the Yale cheer ringing in his ears, the president was met with one continuous round of enthusiasm. He was cheered by more than 500,000 people.

He was given a magnificent reception during the evening at the Hotel Somerset at the largest banquet ever held in the history of the Irish Charitable association. Following this the president was pledged the support of the Yale men in this state at a dinner given in the Algonquin club.

The day was replete with political significance. The president, in a speech before the Massachusetts legislature, went after Colonel Roosevelt and "my policies" in no uncertain style. He replied to the doctrine of the recall of judicial decisions set forth by Roosevelt in his speech before the legislature a few weeks ago.

The reception given to President Taft by the legislature left no doubt but that the Republican party of this state, so far as it might be represented in that body, was in favor of his renomination. He was accorded a reception which was unprecedented in the history of the general court.

The greeting given him by the legislature offered a marked contrast to that given Roosevelt. It was intended to be a contrast, too. The legislature set out to demonstrate that it had no sympathy with the candidacy of Roosevelt, and it succeeded.

The president made one of the most vigorous speeches of his political career. His references to Roosevelt were thinly veiled. The legislature went fairly wild as the president took up point after point in the Roosevelt speech and hammered his criticism home. He was continually interrupted by the cheering.

President Taft declared emphatically against the recall of judicial decisions and in favor of the preservation of the constitution. He answered the challenge directed at him by Senator Dixon, campaign manager to Roosevelt, on the direct presidential primary, by declaring himself in favor of the election of the delegates to the conventions by the people. The president went on record strong for party enrolment in the primaries, however.

Mr. Taft characterized the principles advocated by Roosevelt as a menace to the nation. He did not refer to the ex-president by name, but his inferences left no doubt whatever of what he intended to convey to his listeners. He declared that the charge that the people did not rule was unjustifiable, and that it held this country up to ridicule. He said that the cry raised that the people did not rule, if intended otherwise than as flattery pure and simple "was a reflection upon the government of this country down to the present time."

Another remark which was construed as a direct reference to Roosevelt was the declaration of the president that if reforms were to be accomplished the work must be done by men who entertained no hope of "spectacular reward."

It was easily the most effective speech that Taft has made since the announcement made by Roosevelt in this city that he would oppose the president for a renomination. The speech had a fighting note.

Every remark which the president made during the entire day which in any way could be construed as being in opposition to the policies of Roosevelt was greeted with enthusiasm. This was the feeling in the air. Taft is no stranger to this city and his close friends said last night that he was more delighted with the reception given him in Massachusetts than any other development in the campaign to date.

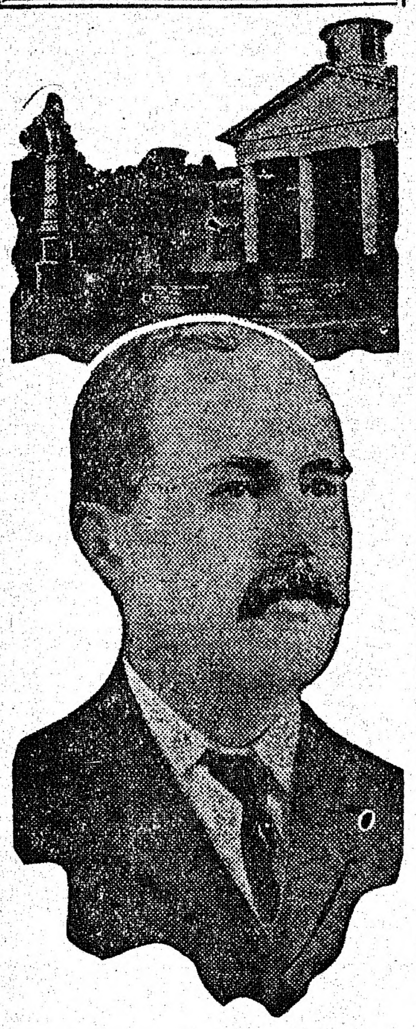
It was in Massachusetts that Roosevelt threw his hat into the ring. It was in Massachusetts that Taft jumped into the ring with the ex-president.

President Taft is to leave no stone unturned to capture the delegates in New England. Today he will invade New Hampshire, making speeches at Concord, Nashua and Manchester.

Governor Bass of New Hampshire is leading the Roosevelt campaign in that state. The reception which will be accorded the president in the Granite State will be watched with interest throughout the country.

JUDGE AND COURTHOUSE

T. L. Massie, Killed on the Bench, and Scene of Crime


Photos by American Press Association.

OUTLAWS IN "DEVIL'S DEN"

Impossible to Remove the Allen Gang Except by Dynamite

Hillsville, Va., March 19.—Search for the members of the Allen clan, whom the commonwealth of Virginia is determined at all costs to bring to justice for the murder here of five citizens, includng the officers of Carroll county circuit court, has begun in earnest.

If it is true that the outlaws are entrenched in Devil's Den, well supplied with ammunition, as they are supposed to be, it would mean certain death to any one who attempted only to reach the place. Plans probably will be laid for a systematic siege. It has been suggested that dynamite be used to clean out the citadel.

PROPOSES HOSPITAL SHIP FOR FISHERMEN

Gardner Suggests Novel Venture For the Government

Washington, March 19.—For the convenience of the Gloucester fishermen and others who may become sick at sea, Representative Gardner of Massachusetts has proposed to congress the establishment of a "hospital ship in connection with the American fisheries."

The idea is to have a fully equipped floating marine hospital so that illness at sea may be attended to without the necessity of putting ashore. The Gardner bill authorizes the secretary of the treasury to purchase a ship, which shall be under the direction and control of the surgeon general of the public health and marine hospital service, who shall equip this ship with the personnel and all other requirements necessary.

HUNT FOR BOMB SENDER

Rosalsky Turns Threatening Letters Over to the Police

New York, March 19.—Every available detective at police headquarters is searching the city for the man who attempted to slay Judge Rosalsky with an infernal machine sent him through the mails.

Similarity of the typewriting upon the package and of the manufacture of the deadly missile with that which caused the death on Feb. 3 last of Helen Taylor has led to the opinion that the same man sent both bombs. The police believe the sender to be insane.

Judge Rosalsky refuses to discuss the case, but it is reported that he has turned over to the police a number of threatening letters which he has received recently.

BROKE PROMISED TO WED

Jury Says Doctor Injured Girl's Heart to Extent of $25,000

Chicago, March 19.—It took a jury in the circuit court just fifteen minutes to decide that Miss Mary T. Lonergan, an artist, is entitled to $25,000 worth of heart balm from Dr. Daniel B. Hayden. She brought suit against Hayden for $50,000, alleging he broke his promise to marry her.

Dr. Hayden is an instructor at the university of Chicago. Miss Lonergan told the jury that she became acquainted with the doctor four years ago. Shortly afterward, she said, he proposed to her and was accepted. Not until Oct. 5, 1910, when Hayden married Miss Julia Howard, did she realize that she had been jilted.

DANVERS

Ward Post 90 G. A. R., has selected H. H. Baker of Hyannis, Mass., as their Decoration Day orator.

The Selectmen have temporarily withdrawn their appointment of H. E. Jackson as Town Counsel and have reappointed F. H. Caskin, Jr. to serve until May 1.

Many of the Bowlers of Danvers held a banquet in the Quincy House, Boston, last Saturday evening, and had a thoroughly enjoyable time.

D. N. Crowley and F. H. Caskin Jr., are appearing for Danvers today before the Legislative Committee on the Ipswich River and Boston Brook Water matter. This is the final hearing, and the different city and town counsels are each given a half hour for argument.

Golden Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Wilkinson are celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, today. They were married in the parsonage of the South Church, where the Town house now stands, by Rev. William Barbour, March 19, 1862. Five children is the result of this union, three boys and two girls. Those living are Mrs. Frank Mason of Danvers and Mrs. D. C. Kelly of Boston. Mrs. Wilkinson was Sarah E. Proctor, before her marriage, and was born in Danvers, afterwards South Danvers and then Peabody, July 17, 1838. Mr. Wilkinson was born in Salem, May 3, 1833, and has spent 76 years of his life in Peabody. He worked at the tanning business in his younger days, and was an enthusiastic fireman, joining the Torrent hand engine Company in 1852, continuing an active member until 1862. He was a call member for 45 years, belonging to the Torrent Veteran Association, and being its Secretary until it went out of existence. He has been town weigher for years (and is the oldest fireman in town). It is assured that a large number will call at the reception this afternoon and evening, with their best wishes for many more years of good health for Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson.

The classes of the Y. M. C. A. connected with the South church are doing a great service to the young people that belong to this church as well as to many outside of it. The hygiene and nursery class has attracted a large number to its meetings, and under the able management of Mrs. H. S. Pomeroy, the class has made good headway. The coming together of the different denominations for social intercourse, has done much to cement the religious feelings and bring a feeling that all are working for the same object—the welfare of all mankind.

A. P. Ames & Co. have recovered from their recent fire and their business is progressing as before. The insurance is about all adjusted with the exception of that on the building. The measuring machine, which was a neat invention for measuring and weighing corn, meal, etc., into bags, which would accomplish more than many men could, has been sent to Milwaukee for repairs, as it was feared the fire had ruined it. Mr. Ames is a hustler.

Curious.

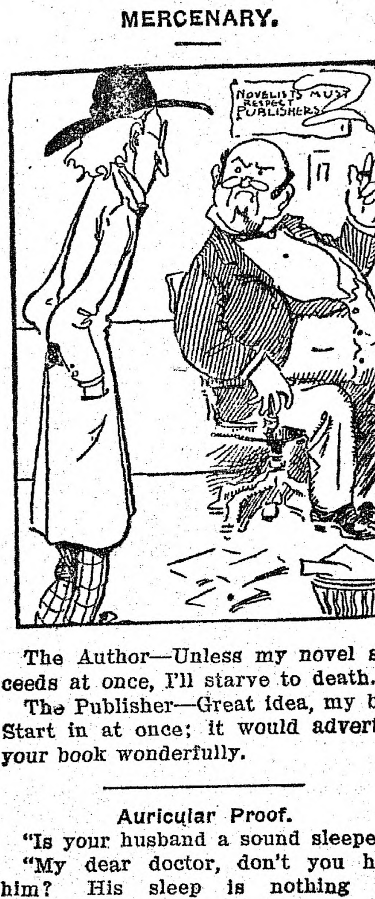
Mayme—Sure, I used to go with him. Did you tell him I was going to be married?

Grayce—I sure did.

Mayme—Did he ask how soon?

Grayce—No; he asked how long.

MERCENARY.



The Author—Unless my novel succeeds at once, I'll starve to death.

The Publisher—Great idea, my boy. Start in at once; it would advertise your book wonderfully.

Auricular Proof.

"Is your husband a sound sleeper?"

"My dear doctor, don't you hear him? His sleep is nothing but sound."

Accounted For.

"I heard you are a hard drinker."

"So would you be, if you get only hard water."

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 83W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

Lending Library
All the Latest Books To Rent
2 CTS. a Day
FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

WANTED—Correspondent in Danvers. PEABODY DAILY PRESS, Danvers office, [evenings] 20 Ash st., telephone 245 Danvers.

WANTED—Young man reporter for Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, suite of 3 or 4 for the summer, by a young couple, E, PRESS office.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the COMMON WEAL, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

"LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS"

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads 'round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to
ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 12 PEABODY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1912 Price 1 Cent

Safe and Comfortable

We are showing a large line of BABY CRIBS in a variety of patterns, each one fitted with a National Spring and finely finished.

The one in the picture has very high sides, is full-sized, giving baby lots of room, and the price is but **$7.50**

If in need of a CRIB, don't fail to inspect our line.

C. H. GOULDING CO.
4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.
Tel. 264 M.

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

TO-DAY

Reflections from the Firelight
A feature "Imp" with a thrill in every scene

The Sub-Chief's Choice
INDIANS! Real Wild Indians in Battle

A Mother's Sacrifice
Showing a Mother's Love for her son

Sammy the Bootblack
Pleasing Dramatic Offering

Look Who's Here!
Look out Mr. Groncho he will catch you napping and the first thing you know you'll be laughing when you see

Tweedledum
today in his New Stunts

Oi! Oi! Oi! Oi!
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING
YIDDISH LOVE

ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
DIXIE MOON
Come in and join in the chorus

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Danvers Savings Bank

There will come a time in every person's life when he or she will say "I wish I had saved some money."

There is no better way to save than by opening a savings bank account and adding to it small sums regularly.

The "Danvers Savings Bank" will receive as little as one dollar or as much as $1,000, which can be allowed to accumulate to $2,000.

Depositors in this bank have $2,447,525.08, with surplus earnings amounting to $200,613.52.

Open for Deposits Saturday Evenings March 23rd and March 30th.

Deposit now and it will go on interest on April 1st.

Danvers Savings Bank
J. FRANK PORTER, Treasurer.
CHAS. H. PRESTON, President.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	**17c lb.**
Snyder's Frankforts	**15c lb.**
Fresh Killed Turkey	**28c lb.**
Oysters, in glass bottles	**25c and 30c qt,**

Full Line of Canned Goods

LOCAL NEWS

Officer Peirce has been assigned to the Peabody Square beat and Officer Wiggin takes Washington street.

The planking between the tracks on the Wakefield branch where the Bay State R. R. crosses on Lowell street is in a dangerous condition for autos, teams and people. It is a wonder that some accident has not happened there.

It has been proved beyond a doubt that driven wells are a success for town purposes. Why not drive more? There are many available spots besides Cedar pond. What is the matter with Marble's Meadow or the town land in West Peabody?

The Olympic Theatre management will offer the Passion Play in four reels next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. A new print of all the reels has been secured. They are all hand colored, and with the new inventions and improvements that have recently come into use on hand colored films, the patrons are sure of seeing a subject and a set of films that will surpass anything offered in this vicinity up to date.

The Baptist Mission Circle presented a farce entitled "How the Story Grew," in their vestry last evening. There was a sale of pastry, bread and other eatables and a good sum was realized.

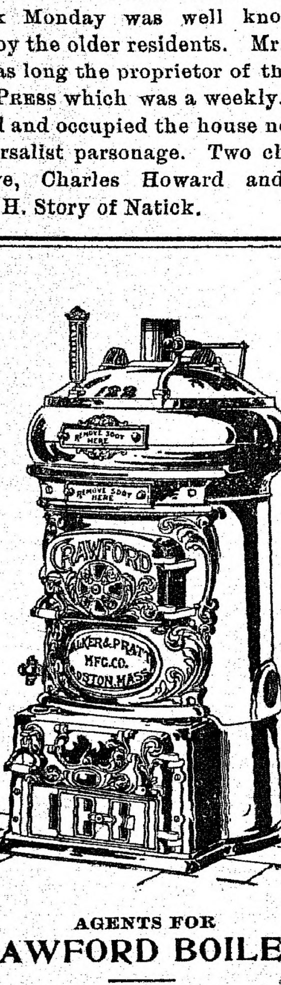
The recent fair at the Universalist church netted the Society some $600, as there was but little expense attached to it. This shows the push for which the ladies of this church are noted.

UNCALLED FOR LETTERS

The uncalled for letters advertised this week are as follows: Mrs. Edward P. Allen, Miss Beatrice Allen, Mrs. Jennie Bergus, F. M. Central, Mrs. Christine Corrua, Mrs. Annie Collins, John Chures, H. O. Copeland & Co., Nicolan Canuzilan, Baoipecos Deucarios, Mrs. John Fay, F. Fair, F. H. Fedigan, Mr. Gouldberg, Waliksa Guika, F. W. Gordan, Rosmi Harlirnan, W. H. Jackson, A. Komarun, Jeremiah Kelleher, Mrs. Ida LaFlamom, B. D. LeTart, Fred Lambert, Sezezepan Malik, Mrs. J. T. McGillen, Mrs. McNiff, M. A. Morday & Co., Owen McCabe, J. J. Moriarty, Mrs. J. B. Owen, Mrs. Careneto Porlakchio, John Parsh, R. Irine, V. Robert, Miss Edla Rantell, A. N. Reid, H. Rooney, Hymen Rosenstein, Scofilor, Rowrewic, Miss Izete V. Stevens.

Nomination papers have been given out at the State House for Roosevelt and for Foss as Presidental candidates, and for Frank J. Donahue as a Democratic candidate for delegate-at-large.

Mrs. Charles D. Howard who died in Natick Monday was well known in town by the older residents. Mr. Howard was long the proprietor of the Peabody PRESS which was a weekly. They owned and occupied the house now the Universalist parsonage. Two children survive, Charles Howard and Mrs. Flora H. Story of Natick.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

FRIGHTFULLY CRUSHED

Peter Kondas loses leg

IN ELEVATOR ACCIDENT

Peter Kondas, a young man 19 years of age, an employee of the Alden B. Sleeper Leather Company, while jumping on an elevator in the factory yesterday afternoon, was caught, crushed and very much mangled. He was hurried to the hospital, where it was told to him that his leg would have to be amputated. To this he so strenuously objected that the operation was postponed from about 4 o'clock until late in the evening. At about 9 o'clock he was in such condition that Doctor Tucker had no alternative except to amputate. The victim is in a serious condition today.

Nomination and Primary Rules

Less than 250 names will be required in some congressional districts, Sec. Langtry points out, for nomination papers for district delegates. The law requires five names for each ward or town in a district, but not more than 250 in all. Only in the 1st, 2d, 4th, 6th and 14th will the full 250 be required. In the 3d only 155 will be needed, in the 5th 150, 7th 185, 8th 175, 9th 55, 10th, 70, 11th 45, 12th 210 and 13th 185. Sec. Langtry now has nomination papers for delegates to the national convention ready for distribution. The heading provides that signers must be qualified voters, and members of the party the candidates of which they are endorsing. Against the name of each candidate for delegate there is space for eight words in which he may pledge himself to a Pressdental candidate, or some public measure. At the bottom, the endorsers subscribe to this—"We certify we have not subscribed to more names than there are persons to be nominated."

Auto-Hose and Chemical Wagon

Article 19 of the town warrant for this evening calls for action on a proposition to purchase a motor driven combination hose and chemical fire wagon. This should receive thoughtful attention. Our neighboring town of Danvers last year purchased one at a cost of $5,700 and is more than pleased with the work it has done. It gets so quickly to fires that they do not get a chance to get under way and much property loss has been and is to be saved thereby. The cost of maintenance of the Fire Department is increased by its use, because a regular and a special chauffeur are needed, but this cost of less than $2,000 per annum is a good investment if we count savings by less fire loss. Danvers did not reduce the number or the membership of its hose companies, as it is found they are needed on hand in the several districts to handle the hose, water and chemical, of the auto which gets to the ground before any crew can from its station.

TOWN MEETING

The town meeting this evening opens at 7.30 and as the most interesting feature was eliminated Monday evening, everything is expected to run along smoothly. The auto chemical may cause trouble, and by some it is said the ash proposition may be fought out. No doubt the orators are primed and cocked and ready to show their mettle. Be good, Gentlemen, and mind the Finance Committee.

The Income Tax.

The bill to tax all incomes over $5000 a year passed the National House of Representatives yesterday. All the Democrats and two-thirds of the Republicans voted for it.

Oranges of fine flavor have been received by several friends of the Misses Merrill, who are traveling in California. We speak from experience.

SURPRISE PARTY.

The members of the Maple Whist Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Tivnan, Lynnfield street, last evening, and pleasantly surprised them with a beautiful mahogany music cabinet. The club being composed of talented members, a fine entertainment was furnished and refreshments were served. The members departed at a late hour after spending the most enjoyable evening of their meetings.

George Fred Williams Speaks At the Bryan Dinner

Massachusetts Man Lauds Democratic Leader on 52 Birthday Anniversary

Democrats from all parts of the country assembled at Lincoln yesterday to celebrate William J. Bryan's fifty-second birthday. Among the speakers at the dinner was George Fred Williams of this state. The press dispatches give the following extracts from his speech:

"To the efforts of the fathers is due the highest meed of praise, but it should be recorded as our shame if in a century and a quarter of practical experience we had not discovered methods of reconstruction by which our institutions may be made stronger and more durable. New problems have arisen with new conditions.

"The so-called checks and balances against the exercise of the popular will are now one and all under attack. So tremendous is this movement in our politics that it has invaded and threatened to split in twain the party through which organized wealth has fastened itself upon our Government.

"Fundamentally we may say that the institution which has broken down under the influence of wealth in our Republic is the delegate system, and the entire march of progress is toward its correction. It is this institution of which wealth has possessed itself from the earliest to the latest stages.

"It has taken control of the party organizations, it has created the boss and his lobbies and he it is who has dominated the caucus, controlling convention delegates, buying, selling, intimidating and cajoling, while he has manipulated the party machinery ruthlessly to his ends. It has proven impossible to drive out the gray wolves from either organization, hence the determined popular movement to replace delegate conventions with the direct primary through which the people shall have full power over their nominations and elections.

"I believe with a high faith that when Democracy shall once supplant the plutocracy of the present, our Republic will spring into unexampled splendor. To accomplish this, I know it is necessary that our civilization should be attacked at its roots. We have glorified selfishness; we must debase it. Our civilization rests upon greed; it is for us to place it upon justice, mercy and love. Against the forces of wealth we now set the Godlike function of service—service of man to man, man to Government and Government to man.

"I can well speak of the merits of such service, for we gather to honor a man who has set the highest example in our history of life devotion to the interests of mankind He stands today unexampled in the history of modern times, as a leader who has revolutionized the thought of the people under repeated defeats as a candidate for public office. We do not realize his full measure until other candidates for leadership are placed at his side. If he leads, there is no thought of betrayal.

"I honor him because he has brought into our public life a tone of morality which has even now ripened into public sentiment. In his presence corruption sinks away like the jackal at the scent of the lion. Wherever he treads, flowers of justice, of probity, of piety and kindness spring up to bless his footsteps and give sweetness to his memory. His service to man is unpurchasable, his patriotism towers above a lofty ambition; time but emphasizes his loyalty, devotion and integrity, and through his virtues he wields as a private citizen more power over the destiny of our land than all the officials in the republic."

Cities and Towns Should Get Together

Co-operation Would Secure Water For All

If any one can get the correct cost of Metropolitan water, refer them to the Board of Public Works. The Committee from the Board of Trade obtained figures which seemed fair and now the House Committee on Water Supply say the cost will be $150 per million gallons, some $65 more than the present cost. Now with the Metropolitan supply cost, prohibitive, which is the fact should these figures prove authentic, we look to Ipswich Valley for water. Every town near this valley is fighting to control this supply and the results seem to be that none will get what they are after. Why the situation should remain in this fuddled condition it is hard to conceive. It seems to us that all interested are acting like a lot of boys playing hockey, everybody after the puck, and like all such teams with individual playing, they never win. Gentlemen, hire a competent coach and build up some team work. Go to Ipswich Valley together and pay your proportionate part and all have water. There is enough there for all concerned and then some left. All interested, with the possible exception of Danvers, are in a sorry plight for water, and should sacrifice all petty feelings and agree to agree. It means much to all concerned and must be the final outcome.

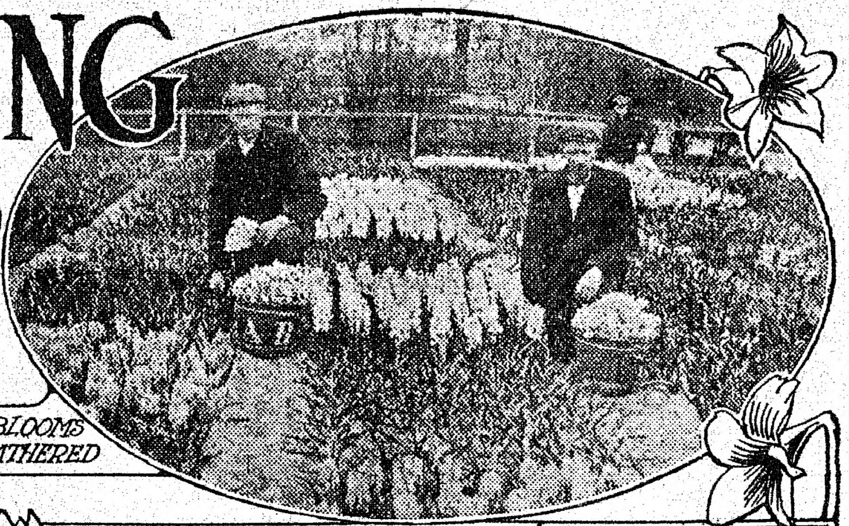
The New Telephone Number of the Daily Press is 112-W

Poultry Supplies our Specialty

COME AND LOOK AT OUR STOCK
Dr. Hess Poultry Book
—FREE—

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

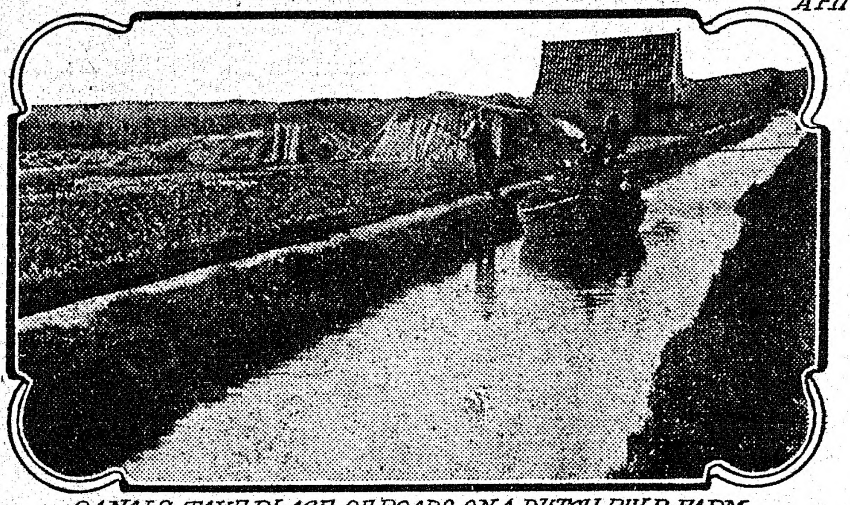
BULB GROWING A Great Dutch Industry



HOW BLOOMS ARE GATHERED

DUTCH GROWERS ARE FAMOUS FOR AMARYLLIS

A FINE TULIP FIELD



CANALS TAKE PLACE OF ROADS ON A DUTCH BULB FARM

FROM very early times the people of Holland have been famed for their horticultural achievements. Indeed, it will be no exaggeration to say that over a long period they practically kept the art of gardening alive in Europe. Today the Dutch people are well up in line with the wealthy and larger nations of the earth in this direction. But there is one point upon which the Netherlands may be said to stand alone—its unquestioned supremacy as the bulb-producing country of the world. The reason for this may be found in two circumstances. Firstly, the age of the industry, which has given the growers such a grasp of the whole subject as to give them a great advantage over more recent competitors, and, in the second place, the out and out suitability of the soil in Holland for the culture of all kinds of bulbuous plants.

As is well known the larger part of Holland consists of a flat sandy plain which has been wrested from the bed of the ocean. Nearly all Holland is below the level of the sea and would quickly be flooded with water were it not for the embankments which keep the waves in check on the ocean side and the busily pumping windmills which draw up the accumulated inland moisture into elevated canals in the interior. The whole country therefore never knows the meaning of the word drought, while on account of the excessively light nature of the soil the drainage is perfect.

Undoubtedly the time of all others to pay a visit to a Dutch bulb farm is in the early spring. Then the whole district, of which the city of Harlem may be taken as a center, is simply aglow with loveliness. In such a flat land, extensive views are not easy to obtain. Let us therefore accept the invitation of a bulb grower and go over the farm with its owner. A closer examination of the patches of color which were seen just now from a distance, reveals the fact that each is composed of thousands of separate blossoms. These flowering bulbs are planted with a wonderful regularity, being drawn up in rigid lines like so many soldiers. All those bulbs of a like age are placed in sections together and this method of planting produces rather a singular effect. Starting at one end of this long row of hyacinths are the one-year-old bulbs, these have produced nothing but tufts of green leaves. After a few yards one comes to the bulbs in the second year. Most of them have distinguished themselves with a small blossom. In the case of the three-year-old plants the blossoms are much finer and so the flowers go on gradually increasing in fineness as we walk from section to section until at the end of the row one finds the bulbs which are in their sixth or seventh year. Thus it takes seven years to grow a marketable hyacinth bulb. The same manner of planting is followed in the case of both tulips and narcissi, although in these instances the length of the time to produce a mature bulb is not so great. But one's curiosity is excited as to how the original bulbs are obtained and this question opens up one of the most interesting chapters in the history of bulb growing.

With tulips and narcissi the available methods of increase are decidedly slow. The grower is entirely dependent for fresh stock upon the offshoots which the parent bulbs annually produce. In the case of hyacinths a kindly provision of nature has made the propagation of bulbs in large numbers an extremely simple matter. Each season the grower selects a number of his largest hyacinth bulbs and sets these aside for the purpose of increasing his stock. The bulbs are technically known as mothers and in dealing with them one of the two methods is adopted—crossing and scooping. In the case of the former the base of the bulb is cut across in four or five different sections with a sharp knife. In the latter instance the whole of the root end of the bulb is scooped away thus leaving a circular cavity. Whichever process may be adopted the mother bulbs are carefully stored away in a perfectly dry place. When most of the moisture has passed away from the bulb a strange thing happens. At the base of each mother bulb a number of tiny bulbils begin to put in an appearance; as the weeks go by these increase very rapidly both in size and number. With the advent of the planting season each mother, with her offsprings attached, is placed out into the ground and as soon as the warm weather sets in the bulbils commence to grow on their own account, every one sending up a long green shoot. When the usual time for harvesting the bulbs arrives it will be found that the mothers have well nigh rotted away, but in their place are to be found several dozen little hyacinth bulbs. These are dried off and stored away to await the autumn planting, when they will take their place at the bottom of the long row to be moved up into a fresh section every year until they are fully matured bulbs.

The most arduous duties of the bulb farmer consist in the annual lifting and planting of the crop. Every bulb is taken from the soil and replaced once in each year. After blooming time the first few days of really warm weather soon cause the green sap in the leaves of the bulbs to begin its return journey to its underground storehouse. When the crop is judged to be in a ripe condition small armies of workers picturesquely clad, attired in long smocks and wooden shoes, sally forth to the fields. One is struck by the complete absence of digging utensils among the little companies. As a matter of fact, spades and forks are never used in the bulb raising operations, the whole business being carried out entirely by hand. In order to prevent damage by frost, the surface of the fields is buried to a depth of five or six inches with straw and other litter. When the warm weather sets in this cover is removed and some bulbs are found already to be sending up pale green shoots.

The desire for novelties in the horticultural world has of course affected the Dutch bulb growers. In all large establishments a certain portion of the ground is devoted to experiments incident to the search of new varieties. Apart from the fact that all the bulbs will at times produce offshoots which exhibit a certain difference from the parent, the only way in which new varieties may be obtained is through the agency of seed. The interesting process of artificial cross fertilization is resorted to, but from the beginning to the end the whole process of raising bulbs from seed is one requiring an immense amount of patience. By the transference of the pollen from one blossom to another the experimenter hopes to influence the resulting seeds in a certain manner. But he can be by no means sure of this.

The prices for novel varieties change, but for new specimens of narcissi from $50 to $250 per bulb have been obtained and the fact is remarkable that many of the varieties have commanded these high prices for several years and still show but small signs of reduction.

Such sums as are mentioned above are small in comparison with prices which were paid for tulip bulbs during the historic "tulipomania" which swept over the Dutch people in the early part of the seventeenth century. A single bulb of a variety known as Semper Augustus realized the immense sum of $2,500. All kinds of bulb plants are largely grown, the smaller bulbs, such as snowdrops, crocuses and scillas are produced in huge quantities, while later on in the year the landscape in the bulb country is brilliant with ranunculi, irises, and gladioli. On some of the larger establishments a great variety of greenhouse roots and bulbs are under glass.

The growing of tulips is a splendid example of an industry not devoid of esthetic charm. Not without reason may it be urged, however, that the cultivation of any flower is a vocation of interest. In the case of the tulip there is the added intellectual quality of a history that forms a most striking chapter in the chronicle of modern finance.

Manoeuvres of the Humorists

A DOMESTIC PROBLEM.

The prospective bride and groom (colored) were not known to the minister, and so, to perform the ceremony conscientiously, he asked a lot of questions. The man, he learned, had come recently from the south and was working in a hotel in town where his desired bride was a waitress.

"Have you been married before?" to the conventional black.

"Yas, sah."

"Wife living?"

"Yas, sah."

"Where is she?"

"Down south, sah."

"Why doesn't she live with you?"

"Well, sah, she lef' me."

"Why did she leave you?"

"Don' rightly know, sah. I was away when she lef'."

And they sought another minister. —*Everybody's Magazine*.

A Popular Girl.

"Yes; she has promised to be mine some day."

"But when?"

"She can't exactly say as yet. Seems she will first have to break off four or five other engagements."

MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

"They're clean daft," said a Yorkshire collier, as he stood watching a wedding party leaving the church opposite. "Fancy chuckin' all that confetti abart. It's a crool shame I calls it."

"But why?" answered an interested looker-on; "it seems to me a cheap and harmless way of showing friendly feeling."

"Cheap, mebbe, but not harmless," said the collier, gloomily. "Before confetti wor invented there used to be enough rice chucked abart here to satisfy the appetites of all my pidgins; but now they're pinin' away, and Ah'm thinkin' o' makin' 'em into pies, an' startin' to keep ostriches, which can eat owt—even bits o' colored paper—an' thrive on it."—Ideas.

In Control.

"A man always like to feel that he is in a position to reward his friends and punish his enemies."

"That's true," replied Senator Sorghum; "sometimes I am tempted to take a position as janitor of a big building."

DELIGHTFULLY SITUATED.

Jeremy Sanderson, the well-known sociologist of Duluth, was condemning the international marriage.

"Those foreigners that take our girls," said Mr. Sanderson, bitterly, "are well off—well off, I mean, in the Calhoun use of the term.

"H. Clay Calhoun, testifying in a case in court, spoke of one Washington White as 'well off.'

"'Now, witness,' said the cross-examining lawyer, 'when you declare White to be well off what do you mean? Is he worth $10,000?'

"'No, sah. Mah gracious, no.'

"'Is he worth $1,000?'

"'No, sah; he ain't worf 17 cents.'

"'Then how is he well off?'

"'Bekase, sah, his wife am a No. 1 washlady and keeps the hull family in bang-up style.'"—Washington Star.

Willing to Be Persuaded.

"Are you in favor of government onwership?"

"It all depends," replied Dustin Stax, "on how much the government could be persuaded to pay for the privilege of owning some of the things I control."

WHY THE DOG HOWLED.

He was a poor, miserable looking dog, and the stranger's heart was filled with pity. For the dog was howling, and it was only too evident that he was suffering pain. So he asked the tired rustic who lounged near by why the dog howled.

"'Im?" asked the rustic. "'E's just lazy, that's all."

"But laziness doesn't make a dog howl, surely?" queried the benevolent one.

"Does 'im," said the tired owner. "Only lazy."

"But how," queried the persistent questioner, "how can laziness make him howl?"

"Well, you see," said the rural lounger, "that pore dog is sittin' on some real tough thistles, and 'e's too lazy to get off, so 'e just sits there and 'owls 'cause it 'urts so."—Tit Bits.

Courteous Rejoinder.

"I wonder why Solomon was considered the wisest man?" asked Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Probably, my dear, because he had so many wives to give him good advice."

A woman seldom eats if there is anything else for her to do.

When the Millennium comes Garfield Tea and Holy Church will not be longer needed.

The man who makes hay when the sun shines doesn't have to borrow his neighbor's umbrella when it rains.

A long life and a merry one may be expected by those who use Garfield Tea, the natural herb regulator. For sale at all drug stores.

Poor Henry.

"Peck claims that when he married he was misled."

"Yes, and now he is Mrs.-led."

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

Nothing Hard About That.

"The woman I marry," he said, "must be able to blush." "Oh," she replied, "I can do that. I blush every time I am seen anywhere with you."—San Francisco Chronicle.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Guess What.

Tom—Yes, Miss Roxley and I are strangers now. I've been asked not to call there again.

Jack—I'll bet old Roxley had a hand in that.

Tom—Well-er not a hand exactly.

Cold Welcome.

A clergyman in a small town was deploring the fact that none of the couples that came in from the countoy to be married stopped at his house for the purpose.

"Well, brother," said the man addressed, "what can you expect with that big sign on the tree there: 'Five dollars fine for hitching here?'"—Youth's Companion.

Many Children Are Sickly.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Some men try to avoid paying as they go because they don't expect to come back.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S
World's Hair Color Restorer
NEVER FAILS TO
restore color and beauty to gray hair
Not an experiment. A trial will convince. Purchase at your dealer's. If he hasn't it give his name and send $1.00 and a full sized bottle will be sent, express prepaid.
Mrs. S. A. ALLEN, 35 Barclay Street, New York.
Renew Your Youthful Looks. It Does Not Pay To Look Old.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

A quick relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness is
Hale's Honey
Of Horehound and Tar
Contains no opium nor anything injurious
All Druggists.
Try Pike's Toothache Drops

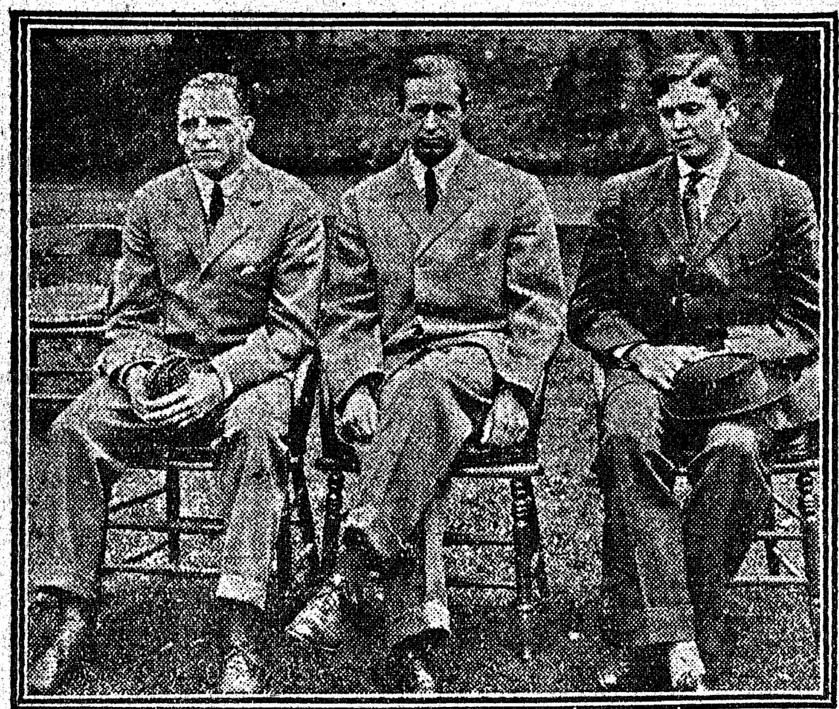
Stiffness, Pains, Aches
Sore, Aching Feet or Hands, Cuts, Bruises, Old Wounds, are speedily relieved by the Antiseptic, Healing, Pure, Stainless, and Free from Oil
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial,
Gentle and Effective,
NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
in the Circle,
on every Package of the Genuine.
DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU.
SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS; THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,
Note the Full Name of the Company
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE; ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE.
SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES
$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $400 & $5.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W.L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W.L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W.L. Douglas shoes, write W.L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

A Sprain or Cut calls for quick treatment. Don't try experiments. You are safe and sure with the old, reliable
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE Liniment
The 101 Year Old Liniment
Used over 100 years for Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Wounds. Used inwardly for Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Bowel Troubles.
25c and 50c Bottles. At all Dealers.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
Parsons' Pills
Best laxative. Tone the System.

AMERICAN DAVIS CUP CHALLENGERS RETURN



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Defeated Tennis Players.

This photograph shows (left to right) C. Beals Wright, W. H. Larned and Maurice McLoughlin who have just returned to America, after failing to "lift" the Davis cup. Larned, seven times holder of the American championship, suffered severely from rheumatism in Australia and on the day of his defeat by Heath, the young Australian, he was in physical distress and limped on the courts. McLoughlin and Wright did some good work, but were defeated by the brilliant playing of Brookes and Dunlop.

TROUBLE AWAITS HANK O'DAY

Chicago Cubs, Especially Johnny Evers, Will Delight in Causing Former Umpire Distress.

If Hank O'Day had his troubles when he was a National League umpire, just wait until he leads his Cincinnati Reds to battle. All the players on the other National League clubs will take a lavish delight in helping to get Hank fired off the field by the umpire.

Johnny Evers of the Cubs is one man who always had trouble with Hank, writes Malcolm McLean in the Chicago Post. "Just wait until O'Day steps in the coaching box," says Johnny. "If he steps over the line half an inch we're going to see that the umpire sends him to the bench. Hank himself always was a stickled for the coaching box rules, and now he'll have to live up to them, you can bet on that.

John Evers.

"Another thing—it won't help O'Day a bit to reach down and pick up small stones now when he's getting angry. When we used to have our arguments with him we always knew there was trouble coming when he reached down for those stones. We'll simply give him the laugh now if he tries that stunt."

Manager Freddie Clarke of the Pirates already has given O'Day notice—face to face—that he'll walk behind Hank to the clubhouse the first time he's sent off the field, and laugh loud enough for all the fans to hear.

UMPIRE STAFF IS COMPLETE

President Chivington of American Association Receives Contract of Last Official.

President T. M. Chivington of the American association the other day announced that he had received the signed contracts of Umpire Charlie Ferguson, who is at present on his ranch about 30 miles from Tampico, Mexico. This makes five arbiters named by the league head for 1912. It practically completes the list, however, as Bierhalter, Chill, and Handiboe are holdovers from last season on two year contracts. Without presuming to anticipate the president, it is safe to say the four chief umpires will be Ferguson, Chill, Bierhalter and Hayes.

This would leave Handiboe, Ollie Anderson, R. F. Connolly and Charles E. Irwin for the role of assistant umpires under the plan to be tried this season. The last three named are new men.

GOSSIP AMONG SPORTS

Abe Attell defies the ravages of time, but Abe's is coming.

Although Johnny Coulon put away Frankie Burns, the latter refuses to give consent to an obituary.

Hugh Jennings, manager of the Detroit Tigers, denies that Ty Cobb ever caused him trouble on that club.

Ad Wolgast says Jeffries never will fight again. Jeff's recent assertion may have been simply for publication.

Roger Bresnahan, manager of the Cardinals, has issued an order forbidding his men to hit at the first ball pitched and the man who breaks the rule will be fined $10.

Frank Baker of the Athletics, says that Chief Bender is a better pitcher than Christy Mathewson for the reason that he is better at outguessing the hitter. But Mathewson did not earn his reputation pitching against Baker.

Harry Wolters, outfielder of the New York American League team, suspended a player at Santa Clara College in California, where he was coach. A disagreement with a member of the faculty followed and Wolters resigned the position.

Rube Waddell is there with his annual pledge to look at but taste not the brew which is red and not. Manager Cantillon of the Minneapolis team says that he will give Rube $10 a week spending money during the summer and hold the remainder until the end of the season.

The Major League Baseball Calendar

January—Club magnates sent out contracts. Players send them back unsigned with threats to return to farming, paperhanging or barbering.

February—Club owners get a look at the schedules and declare they are perfectly satisfied. They have to say so, for their protests would be in vain.

March—Clubs train for the summer campaign. Glowing reports come from the south touting the recruits as embryo Cobbs, Mathewsons and Lajoies.

April—Season opens. Usual crop of players with bad arms. Recruits do not look so good.

May—Recruits start toward the minor leagues. Supposedly cellar champions are neck in neck for the leadership of league.

June—Class begins to assert itself. Weaker teams on paper drop back to the second division.

July—Old timers hit like a house afire and recruit phenoms take seats in the background.

August—Club owners announce they certainly will be one-two-three the following season.

September—Fourteen clubs in the two big leagues try out recruits. Others don't have to.

October—Ticket scandal occupies columns in the papers. Incidentally, this is the month of the world's series.

November—Ticket scandal echoes.

December—Big league magnates meet, talk trade and don't trade. Bark a little at their rivals and then go home and say they don't mean it. Every one claims a first division team for the following season.

PRODUCER OF PLAYERS

St. Louis Has at Least One in Every League in Country.

Mound City Sends 160 Boys to Different Clubs This Season—Fred Clarke of Pittsburg Gets Biggest Part of Talent.

That St. Louis is the greatest baseball player-producing city on the map is proven by the fact that more than 150 boys from the Mound City will earn their living as members of different league clubs. At least one player is represented in nearly every league in the country. Every one of these men has at one time played in the Trolley league or on some of the St Louis lots.

Of this big number of ball tossers 16 are big leaguers, one of them being a member of the Cardinals. Gene Dale, a pitcher of whom Roger Bresnahan said nice things last fall. Fred Clarke of the Pirates seems to get the biggest part of the St. Louis major league talent every year. This season he will start on his training trip with five Mount Cityans. Bobby Byrne, who has been third sacking for the past two seasons, and Lefty Leifield, the mainstay of the twirling staff last season, are the two "vets" of the team. Ray Jansen, who played with the Keokuk (Central association) team last season and who will furnish competition for Bobby Byrne at the far corner; Walter Regh, a shortstop who was drafted by the Red Sox but was obtained on a claim by the Pirates, and who will try to beat the mighty Honus Wagner out of his job; and Bill Kelly, who is a battery mate of the famous $22,504 Marty O'Toole, are the three recruits.

Bobby Byrne.

The Cubs have two, Ed Reulbach, one of the mainstays in the pitcher's box, and Artie Hofman, who is rated as one of the best outfielders in the National league.

Arthur Fletcher, who warmed the bench for McGraw a couple of seasons, finally got Al Bridwell's job at short, and who was a star of the last world's series, is the only member of the teams representing Gay Gotham.

Vin Campbell, star outfielder, who has been with the Pirates for the past two seasons, will line up with the Boston Nationals, having been traded for Mike Donlin.

The Phillies will take two youngsters who played in the Trolley league last season on the spring training trip. 'Red" Smith, who caught for the Ben Millers, last year's city champions, and 'Red" Roach, another marksman, who played with the Hyde Parks. There is hardly a chance for these sorrel-topped lads to make good on such a big jump, but according to minor league managers who tried to get them, they are both players of great promise.

While the National league takes 13 players, the American only takes 4 3 as members of the White Sox—Rube Peters, who was one of the star pitchers in the American association with the Minneapolis team; Chink Mattick, an outfielder, who hails from the western league, and who had a trial last spring under Hughey Duffy, and Joe Berger, a shortstop, who also comes from the Western league. They will make the training trip under the eye of Jimmy Callahan. Berger had a trial last spring under Clark Griffith, then manager of the Cincinnati Reds. Bob Groom, who has been a member of the Washington team for several seasons as a pitcher, is the fourth member of the American league.

In addition to this grand total of 160 baseball players, St. Louis will also send out two umpires, Garrett Bush, who graduated to the National league from the Texas league last fall, and "Red" Held, who will work in the Conecticut league.

To Introduce Polo.

Polo is to be added to the list of intercollegiate sports if the program of several enthusiasts at Yale, Princeton and Harvard is carried out. Efforts will be made to enroll a fourth college, possibly Columbia or Pennsylvania.

There are about a dozen men at Yale who have played the game extensively and these men will form the nucleus of the squad. Louis E. Stoddard, Yale '99, one of the American international players, has consented to coach the local team and will lend some of his ponies, which are quartered at a farm near the city.

Murray Lauds Barry.

Billy Murray, the well known baseball manager, says that in two years everybody will be saying that Jack Barry, the Athletics' shortstop, is the best man in the business covering that position.

MADE IT ALMOST TOO STRONG

Bachelor's Excuse for Not Visiting the "Only Baby" Almost Cost Him Father's Friendship.

"One of my closest friends," said a Philadelphia bachelor, "is the proud father of a newly-arrived baby boy. For some days I've had a sneaking and guilty feeling that I ought to visit him and make some comment on the obvious superiorities of his offspring. I couldn't bring myself to do it, though, because, according to my way of thinking, no baby is human until it is at least one year old. I'm not very keen about associating with infants, anyway, but I draw the line absolutely until the year mark rolls around.

"By way of apology, however, I decided to call up my friend on the telephone. The first question he asked was why I hadn't been over to see Toodles.

"'Well, old man,' I said, 'I've been intending to get around to see that boy of yours. In fact, I made note of it six weeks ago.'

"'Indeed!' he answerd, and never before have I known a man to inject so much sarcasm in one small word. 'Well, it happens,' he continued, 'that the boy has only been in this world three weeks.'

"It took me ten minutes to regain his friendship."

PHYSICIAN SAID ECZEMA CAME FROM TEETHING

"When my little girl was about eight months old, she was taken with a very irritating breaking out, which came on her face, neck and back. When she first came down with it, it came in little watery-like festers under her eyes, and on her chin, then after a few days it would dry down in scaly, white scabs. In the daytime she was quite worrysome and would dig and scratch her face nearly all the time.

"I consulted our physician and found she was suffering from eczema, which he said came from her teething. I used the ointment he gave me and without any relief at all. Then I wrote for a book on Cuticura, and purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I did as I found directions in the Cuticura Booklet, and when she was one year old, she was entirely cured. Now she is three years and four months, and she has never been troubled with eczema since she was cured by the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. (Signed) Mrs. Freeman Craver, 311 Lewis St., Syracuse, N. Y., May 6, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Virtue may be its own reward, but the reward isn't always legal tender at the corner grocery.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

It often happens that when a man knows his duty he tries to stave it off by seeking advice.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

No, Alonzo, a girl isn't necessarily an angel because she is a high flyer.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring.
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

Some people love to tell the truth—when they think it will hurt.

TO SET OFF THE GOWN

DAINTY COLLARETTE IS ALMOST A NECESSITY.

May Be Simple and Effective, and Yet Not Costly—Description of Some of the Designs Most in Vogue.

The most simple frock of linen, lawn or gingham will appear decidedly modish and attractive if adorned by a collarette of sheer embroidered linen, net or lace.

These dainty accessories to the summer frock may be extremely elaborate and cost a fabulous sum, or they may be simple and effective, yet be "purchased for a song."

Collarettes are a practical addition to the wardrobe. They may be worn with a number of plain dresses to constitute their only trimming.

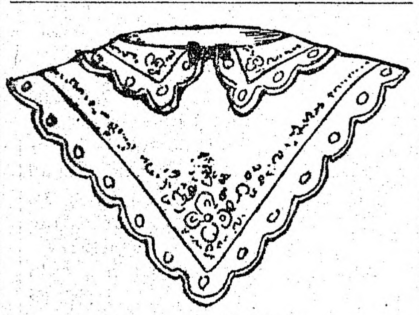
Odds and ends of lace, embroidery and fine materials may be utilized in fashioning these pretty bits of neckwear by the clever woman.

The collarette following the sloping shoulder line is of sheer white linen. Braids of striped linen of dark and light blue were used as trimming.

Two rows of small crocheted buttons adorned the front and back of the collarette.

One of the prettiest designs for this season was of heavy linen. The collar was cut double, the top being of white and the lower dark blue.

An attractive cravat of cerise silk, embroidered with dark blue and white, made this a wonderfully fetching piece of neckwear.



"Quaker" Collarette.

The pointed "Quaker" collarette is of finest white linen. A "Lord Byron" collar finishes the neck line.

Both collars have a scalloped edge, buttonholed with linen thread. An elaborate embroidery design done in white makes this "dressy" enough for the thinnest frock of blue or pink lawn. A small flat bow of black satin is worn at the neck.

White linen of the finest weave formed the square collarette. A finely pleated frill of black tulle finished the edge.

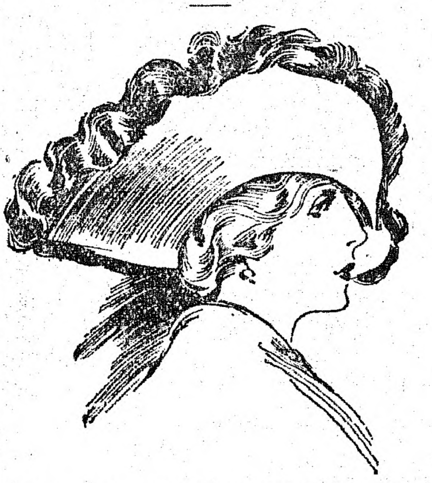
The graceful jabot worn with this was a graduated pleating of the tulle. White tulle may be subsituted for the black if desired.

Stylish to the extreme sense of the word is the Pierrot collarette of sheer white linen. A band of linen embroidered with bright pink dots bordered the edge.

The bow is of black satin. This is a splendid model to wear with a frock of pale rose linen or gingham.

Take a few hours and make one of these lovely pieces of neckwear to adorn the summer frock. You will not regret having done so.

PORTRAIT STUDY



An early spring model, worn by Cecile Sorel at Monte Carlo.

Fragrant Sachet.

Six ounces of gum benzoin, four ounces of cinnamon and the same of cloves, sandalwood, sassafras, wood of Rhodes, orris root, cascarilla, rose leaves, lavender flowers, pimento and lemon peel. Twenty-four grains of musk. All the ingredients must be mixed thoroughly together, having been first reduced to powder. Put into little silk bags for use. A small quantity laid upon a live coal will perfume a room. The odor arising from it is as sweet and pervasive as that from the finest French pastiles.

The Gall of Him.

"Huh! Do you think, Peter McGinnis, you're the only young man that wants to marry me?"

"That's my guess, Kitty; I'm your entire visible supply, anyhow"

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"Vaseline" is the purest, simplest, safest home remedy known. Physicians everywhere recommend it for its softening and healing qualities.
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A Diplomat.

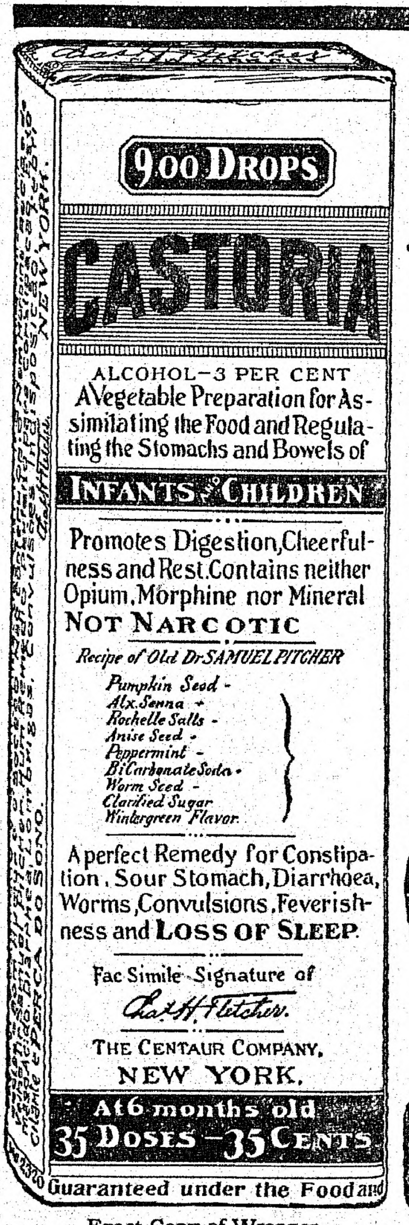
"Don't ask a girl for a kiss unless—"

"Unless you want one?"

"No, unless you don't."

Every one is liable to a bilious attack. Be forearmed with a package of Garfield Tea.

Usually a man is a poor judge of his own importance.



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The new device that repairs a puncture in one minute. No jacking required. No experience necessary.
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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

The man running for office finds no fault with the "lawless" majority that elects him.

If Great Britain is to build four Dreadnoughts every time Germany builds two, the world's peace looks a great ways off.

The town of West Liberty, Iowa, can find no candidate for Mayor among its citizens, and is advertising for one. Just imagine what would happen in Peabody if the town should advertise for a candidate for any of the offices in its gift.

If there are to be any candidates to enter for the National Conventions from this district, they will have to hustle to get five names from every town and ward of a city before the end of next week, the date when their nominations must be sent to the Secretary of State.

The fly is to be regarded as a warning of danger rather than a cause. The presence of flies in large numbers is proof that the neighborhood needs cleaning up. For while the pests may transmit contagion, they do not originate it; human negligence and squalor are responsible for that.

"There is not a home in the land that has not at one time or other, directly or indirectly, felt the gentle, tender influence of the fraternal organizations. Men and women are joining them and will continue to join them just as long as they carry the fragrant message of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God."

It may be learned from Moslem records that an Arab once turned his camel loose in the desert saying to Mohammed that he trusted it to Providence, and received from the wise prophet this counsel, "Trust in Providence, but first tie thy camel."

In the glorious day that await humanity on this planet work will be what it should be, a pleasure instead of a pain, and the hours of work will be as short as man chooses to make them. The machine which does not feel will do the labor.

Although he is known as the Prince of Darkness, the devil doesn't wait till the sun goes down.

All things come to a man who waits, but he is generally dead by the time they get there.

Every man may have his price, but some are so cheap that they give themselves away.

Be content, if you will, with each step of your progress as a step, but do not accept any one of those steps as a destination. Keep going.

Men are not really such beauty worshippers as they think they are, or else there wouldn't be so many married women who wouldn't take a blue ribbon in a good looking contest, but that is the result of men's good angels working overtime. Every man thinks he marries a beauty, and when he is able to see charms that no one else discovers in a plain-faced, sensible, affectionate girl, it is a miraculous intervention of providence in his behalf.

A HOLIDAY IN HONOR OF TAFT

Enthusiastic Greeting to President in New Hampshire

GREAT CROWDS IN STREETS

Chief Executive Pays Respects to Roosevelt in Speeches at Nashua, Manchester and Concord—Expresses Delight at Reception Accorded Him During Visit to New England—Meets Bass, but Dodges Politics

Boston, March 20.—President Taft was given a tremendous ovation yesterday on his visit to the three largest cities in New Hampshire. A holiday was declared in Nashua, Manchester and Concord.

The great mills of the cities were closed down and the streets were thronged with people who came from miles around the country to see the President of the United States. The militia volunteered to come out in ful strength to greet the president.

The most remarkable feature of the day was the greeting given to the president by thousands of school children. On the main street of the city of Manchester 12,000 children waved flags and cheered Mr. Taft.

When the president left this city on the federal express last night, after making a speech before the banquet of the New England Street Railway employes, he expressed himself as delighted with the reception given to him in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. He issued this statement:

"I am deeply grateful to the people of Massachusetts and New Hampshire for the warmth of their reception and gratified by the interest displayed in the discussion of questions of constitutional government, and with the interest shown by the people to maintain our constitutional form of government"

The most significant incident of the day from a political standpoint was the declaration made in Concord by Nahum J. Bachelder that he would support the president for a renomination. Bachelder is president of the grange in New Hampshire and led the fight made by the farmers against the reciprocity program.

Governor Bass, who is one of the nine governors who declared for Mr. Roosevelt, met the president in Concord and held a reception to him in the state house. Great interest was manifested in the meeting of the two men.

There was no reference made by either to the campaign, but with Bass by his side standing on the front steps of the state house the president tore to pieces the policy of the recall of judicial decisions sponsored by his opponent.

While he did not use the name of Roosevelt, he referred to him in a manner which left no doubt whom he intended to hit, and the crowd applauded the references and applauded vigorously the points scored by the president.

In this speech the president said: "All I am going to ask for the administration is that you give it a square deal."

In all of his speeches the president hammered away at Roosevelt. Several times he deviated to describe the reforms accomplished during his administration in office, and as he made point after point he asked his audiences whether or not they considered him to be a progressive, judged on his record.

The polititcal situation in New Hampshire so far as the choice of delegates is concerned is similar to that in Masaqchusetts. The old line Republicans are practically all of them on the line for the renomination of President Taft.

Many of the progessive Republicans in New Hampshire who supported Bass in his fight for governor have left him in the present contest and are standing with Taft. Among the number are men like President Tucker of Dartmouth college, Professor Dixon of Dartmouth, John M. Gile and Rosecrans W. Pilsbury.

Although the Taft supporters express great confidence in capturing the eight deelgates to the national convention it cannot be denied but that in the northern part of the state, among the farmers, there is considerable Roosevelt sentiment.

NO VOTES FOR WOMEN

Suffrage Bills Are Defeated In Senates of Two States

Albany, March 20.—The senate decided, by a vote of 24 to 17, to strike out the enacting clause of the Stilwell woman suffrage bill. This kills the measure.

Trenton, N. J., March 20.—A resolution providing for women's suffrage in New Jersey was defeated in the senate by a vote of 17 to 3.

The Weather

Almanac, Thursday, March 21.
Sun rises—6; sets—6:13.
Moon sets—9:31 p. m.
High water—12:30 a. m.; 1 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair; much colder.

CANNOT BE FORGED

Finger Prints Declared to Be Safest "Signature" For Depositors

Boston, March 20.—"While signatures permit forgery, finger print identification of depositors prevents forgery," was the suggestive remark of Roscoe C. Hill, state agent for the identification of criminals, in an address before savings bank men and other financiers last evening.

"There are no two finger print impressions exactly alike in the whole world, even upon the same hand," declared Hill, "and the ridge lines remain the same from early infancy until the end of human life.

"Under the present exact system of classification of over 10,000 finger prints in the office of the prison commissioners at the state house, a duplicate can be found without reference to the name of the person whose identity is sought in from three to five minutes."

EXCISE TAX BILL PASSED

Goes Through the House Unamended by Vote of 249 to 41

Washington, March 20. — The Democratic excise tax bill, which is expected to raise between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000 a year in revenue, was passed by the house. Many amendments offered to the measure before it was placed on passage were rejected.

The measure is actually an income tax, aimed to provide for the loss of revenue caused by reductions in the sugar tariff. The vote was 249 to 41. Sixty-three Republicans voted for the bill.

Through a committee amendment, that section of the bill requiring all persons having a gross income of $4500 to make a report was made to apply to all persons having a net income of that amount.

PARLIAMENT MAY FIX MINIMUM WAGE

Bill to End Coal Strike Is Introduced by British Premier

London, March 20.—Premier Asquith introduced in the house of commons the coal mines bill, whose intention is to establish a fixed minimum wage for underground workers.

The premier explained that the measure was only a temporary one whose specific purpose was to settle the present difficulty in the coal trade in Great Britain. The enactment will, therefore, be effective for only three years unless the coal industry wishes to prolong it. A reasonable minimum wage for the miners, with safeguards to protect the owners against slackness and deficiency of output, will be settled by district boards. The minimum rate of wages will be retrospective, the men being paid from the date of their return to work at the rate subsequently fixed by the district boards.

The bill passed its first reading in the house of commons last night.

SAFE IN WILDERNESS

Little Likelihood of Capturing Allen Gang In Their Present Location

Roanoke, Va., March 20.—Members of the notorious Allen gang, wanted for the shooting up of the Carroll county courthouse, have escaped from the trap set for them at Squirrel's Spur in the Blue Ridge mountains and have made their way into an almost trackless wilderness on the Virginia-North Carolina border.

According to mountain folks who know the region into which the Allens have fled, the gang may be able to disappear for some time, as the section in which they have taken refuge is without roads, or even bridle paths, abounds in game and is so thickly grown with brush that it is next to impossible for a large body of men to penetrate it.

FROM HUB TO GOTHAM

Long Trip by Trolley Is Being Made by Railway Men

Boston, March 20.—For the first time in the history of interurban street railways in New England, an electric car is making the entire trip between Boston and New York without change.

A special parlor car, carrying members of the American Interurban Railroad association who attended the New England Street Railroad club dinner here last evening, left Park square at 8 o'clock this morning.

The trip will be made by way of Worcester, Springfield, Hartford, New Haven and Bridgeport, reaching New York at 5 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Bryan Given Birthday Dinner

Lincoln, Neb., March 20.—W. J. Bryan was 52 years old yesterday and the annual birthday dinner which was given last night in his honor brought to Lincoln many of the prominent party leaders of the country.

German Strike Leaders Give Up

Berlin, March 20.—The leaders of the miners' unions decided during their session at Bochum to terminate the coal strike in Westphalia, as they consider it useless.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V—Grimm is assured that Miss Thorne shot Senor Alvarez and that a man helped her to escape.

CHAPTER VI—The secret service men discover that Senor Alvarez was robbed of a paper. Grimm visits Miss Thorne and she admits that she saw the shooting and carried away the revolver and fled to shield the real culprit. Grimm demands the name of the man, the stolen paper and the revolver. A man suddenly steps into the room with a revolver. He states that he did the shooting, that he is a secret agent of the Italian government and that his name is Pietro Petrozinni. He is placed under arrest.

CHAPTER VII—The mysterious Miss Thorne visits an old man in a deserted mansion in a suburb of Washington. She calls him Luigi. He is surrounded with machinery, bomb-like implements and peculiar telephones. They speak of a wonderful experiment [illegible]

CHAPTER VIII.

Miss Thorne and Not Miss Thorne.

From a pleasant, wide-open bay-window of her apartments on the second floor, Miss Thorne looked out upon the avenue with inscrutable eyes. Behind the closely drawn shutters of another bay-window, farther down the avenue, on the corner, she knew a man named Hastings was hiding; she knew that for an hour or more he had been watching her as she wrote. In the other direction, in a house near the corner, another man named Blair was similarly ensconced, and he, too, had been watching as she wrote. There should be a third man, Johnson. Miss Thorne curiously studied the face of each passer-by, seeking therein something to remember.

She sat at the little mahogany desk and a note with the ink yet wet upon it lay face up before her. It was addressed to Signor Pietro Petrozinni in the district prison, and read:

"My Dear Friend:

"I have been waiting to write you with the hope that I could report Senor Alvarez out of danger, but his condition, I regret to say, remains unchanged. Shall I send an attorney to you? Would you like a book of any kind? Or some delicacy sent in from a restaurant? Can I be of any service to you in any way? If I can please drop me a line.

"Sincerely,
"ISABEL THORNE."

At last she rose and standing in the window read the note over, folded it, placed it in an envelope and sealed it. A maid came in answer to her ring, and there at the window, under the watchful eyes of Blair and Hastings—and, perhaps, Johnson—she handed the note to the maid with instructions to mail it immediately. Two minutes later she saw the maid go out along the avenue to a post-box on the corner.

Then she drew back into the shadow of the room, slipped on a dark-colored wrap, and, standing away from the window, safe beyond the reach of prying eyes, waited patiently for the postman. He appeared about five o'clock and simultaneously another man turned the corner near the post-box and spoke to him. Then, together, they disappeared from view around the corner.

"So that's Johnson, is it?" mused Miss Thorne, and she smiled a little. "Mr. Grimm certainly pays me the compliment of having me carefully watched."

A few minutes later she dropped into the seat at the desk again. The dark wrap had been thrown aside and Hastings and Blair from their hiding places could see her distinctly. After a while they saw her rise quickly, as an automobile turned into the avenue, and lean toward the window eagerly looking out. The car came to a standstill in front of the legation, and Mr. Cadwallader, an under-secretary of the British embassy, who was alone in the car, raised his cap. She nodded and smiled, then disappeared in the shadows of the room again.

Mr. Cadwallader went to the door, spoke to the servant there, then returned and busied himself about the car. Hastings and Blair watched intently both the door and the window for a long time; finally a closely veiled and muffled figure appeared at the bay-window, and waved a gloved hand at Mr. Cadwallader, who again lifted his cap. A minute later the veiled woman came out of the front door, shook hands with Mr. Cadwallader, and got in the car. He also climbed in, and the car moved slowly away.

Simultaneously the front door of the house on the corner, where Hastings had been hiding, and the front door of the house near the corner, where Blair had been hiding, opened and two heads peered out. As the car approached Hastings' hiding-place he withdrew into the hallway; but Blair came out and hurried past the legation in the direction of the rapidly disappearing motor. Hastings joined him; they spoke together, then turned the corner.

It was about ten o'clock that night when Hastings reported to Mr. Campbell at his home.

"We followed the car in a rented automobile from the time it turned the corner, out through Alexandria, and along the old Baltimore Road into the city of Baltimore," he explained. "It was dark by the time we reached Alexandria, but we stuck to the car ahead, running without lights until we came in sight of Druid Hill Park, and then we had to show lights or be held up. We covered those forty miles going in less than two hours.

"After the car passed Druid Hill it slowed up a little, and ran off the turnpike into North Avenue, then into North Charles Street, and slowly along that as if they were looking for a number. At last it stopped and Miss Thorne got out and entered a house. She was gone for more than half an hour, leaving Mr. Cadwallader with the car. While she was gone I made some inquiries and learned that the house was occupied by a Mr. Thomas Q. Griswold. I don't know anything else about him; Blair may have learned something.

"Now comes the curious part of it," and Hastings looked a little sheepish. "When Miss Thorne came out of the house she was not Miss Thorne at all—she was Senorita Inez Rodriguez, daughter of the Venezuelan minister. She wore the same clothing Miss Thorne had worn going, but her veil was lifted. Veiled and all muffled up one would have taken oath it was the same woman. She and Cadwallader are back in Washington now, or are coming. That's all, except Blair is still in Baltimore, awaiting orders. I caught the train from the Charles Street station and came back. Johnson, you know—"

"Yes, I've seen Johnson," interrupted Campbell. "Are you absolutely positive that the woman you saw get into the automobile with Mr. Cadwallader was Miss Thorne?"

"Absolutely," replied Hastings without hesitation. "I saw her in her own room with her wraps on, then saw her come down and get into the car."

"That's all," said the chief. "Good-night."

For an hour or more he sat in a great, comfortable chair in the smoking-room of his own home, the guileless blue eyes vacant, staring, and spidery lines in the benevolent forehead.

On the morning of the second day following, Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela, reported to the Secret Service Bureau the disappearance of fifty-thousand dollars in gold from a safe in his private office at the legation.

(To be continued.)

MADE GREAT SPEAKING TRIP

National Lecturer Makes Circuit on Which He Addresses More Than Fifty Large Granges.

Oliver Wilson, lecturer of the National Grange, has just returned to his home in Peoria, Ill., after making a circuit of summer field meetings which has seldom if ever been equaled by any officer of the National Grange. He was gone seven weeks, during which he addressed more than 50 large Grange gatherings in nine different states, the total audience reaching fully 35,000 people.

His itinerary included Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Maryland, West Virginia, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Ohio, and in every case the national lecturer was given an enthusiastic greeting. He is a vigorous and effective speaker, who presents facts in a direct and forcible way that is distinctly convincing, and his presentation of Grange meaning and purpose is exceedingly clear and effective.

In every instance Mr. Wilson was given a thoughtful audience, and his words were listened to with closest attention. He spoke of what the Grange has accomplished in years past for the good of the country, and particularly for rural progress, and outlined its present policy of effort along many worth-while lines. Mr. Wilson is not only one of the most progressive and efficient of the National Grange officers of the present year, but he is regarded by many as quite possibly the coming master of that organization, when one shall be elected at the annual session at Columbus, O., in November.

FACING A FAMINE.

An untimely biting frost effectually completed the mischief done earlier by the insect enemies of Mr. Barden's potatoes. The tops of the plants, which had served as pasturage for the pests, were entirely destroyed, and with them Mr. Barden's hopes of a crop.

He was not selfish, however, and could think of others in the hour of adversity. Going to town in the afternoon, he was accosted at the postoffice by James Hayes, an intimate acquaintance.

"Hello, Giles! How's everything up to the corners?"

"Trouble enough, Jib, trouble enough!" was the gloomy response. "Ten million 'tater bugs and nothing for 'em to eat!"—Youth's Companion.

Terrifying.

The little boy regarded the pictures of the harem skirt with startling eyeballs.

"Does it mean that I am to have twice as many trousers cut down for me?" he shrieked.

Then he fell on his knees and prayed, as never before, that several sisters might be vouchsafed him in the future.—Puck.

Irish Peers.

The number of peers who enjoy any popularity in Ireland is very small, although personally many are qualified to attract it. But the Irish masses know the history of their own country better than the classes know it. They have long memories and know by tradition what Lecky states with authority, that "the majority of Irish titles are historically connected with memories not of honor, but of shame." A "Union" peer stands very much in the same category as a "Cromwellian" landholder in the eyes of those who hold so tenaciously to the "old stock."—London Truth.

Where He Is Wrong.

In reality anything is good enough for the man who thinks nothing is too good for him.

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(The other end of the tunnel)
SALEM.

"BLACKEST IN ALL HISTORY"

Record of Labor Unions Denounced by Manufacturers

DELIBERATE DYNAMITE PLOT

President Kirby Goes After "Gompers and His Hosts" In Most Outspoken Terms—Says Militant Type of Labor Unionism Is "Fighting For Its Very Life"—How Labor May Acquire Just Privileges It Seeks

Boston, March 20.—Some very warm things with respect to the labor organizations of the United States and "the drift to Socialism" were said by the speakers at the dinner of the Boston members of the National Association of Manufacturers here.

The speakers were the general manager of the national association, J. P. Bird of New York; the national president, John Kirby, Jr., of Dayton, O., and James A. Emery of Washington.

Among the statements were: "The record of the American Federation of Labor and its allied unions is the backest in all history; "the dynamitings were the result of a deliberate plot, planned by an executive officer and approved by the executive board of a national union constituting an important wing of the A. F. L.;" "the written and unwritten constitution of that organization is wrong and wicked."

President Kirby began with some explanation of the purposes of the organization of which he is president, and then plunged into scathing denunciation of the A. F. of L.

"Now, what do you suppose would be our industrial conditions today if something, or somebody, hadn't interposed a potent objection to the progress that Gomperism was making twelve years ago? It is unreasonable to say that had it not been for organized resisance to the strides which Gompers and his hosts were then making we would all now be bound hand and foot in the throes of militant organized labor?

"As it is, we have to endure enough of its persecution and coercion, but instead of its having absolute control of our commerce and industries, as Gompers predicted would be the case by this time, we find his militant type of labor unionism fighting for every inch of its wicked life.

"A labor union is justified in claiming and exercising every legitimate right and privilege arising from organization, when it recognizes and assumes corresponding obligations. But when labor unionism seeks to monopolize the labor market by the denial of opportunity for laborers ever to become anything but laborers; by placing barriers in the way of our youth; by the adoption of methods which are demoralizing to its own membership; by putting the laggard on a parity with the thrifty; by partnership with grafters and demagogues; by determination to shield rather than to ferret and punish its criminal members, and by utter disregard for and defiance of law and human liberty, it becomes an intolerable menace to civilized society, which all decent people should unite in an effort to cut out of existence.

"A strike of a peaceful character is an unheard-of thing; something yet to be recorded in the history of labor unionism such as Gompers chooses to call "the American labor movement." Nor will it be heard of until there is a law, and strict enforcement thereof, which provides for the punishment of the men responsible for calling the strike, and for any and all acts of violence or damage committed as a result of the strike.

"When that time comes there will be fewer strikes and less assault, murder and destruction of property, and we shall have less to say about the abuses of trade unionism. But, as it is, the strike, with its attendant cruelties, is the greatest menace of all, not only as affecting commerce and industry, but the peace and happiness of all the people as well.

"Let combined labor deal with combined capital, when both are willing, but let it be along lines of strict justice and free from every semblance of fear. When this lesson is learned and becomes the rule of conduct with labor unions, labor will speedily acquire all the just privileges it seeks, and be immune from the wrongs of which it may be reasonable to complain."

O'Connell Installed as Bishop

Richmond, March 20.— Rt. Rev. Dennis O'Connell, appointed by the pope to succeed the late Rev. Augustine Van de Vyver, was installed as bishop of the diocese of Richmond here by Cardinal Gibbons and the Catholic clergy of Virginia.

Buys Revolver and Shoots Self

Houlton, Me., March 20.—Henry Lindsey of Littleton, aged 50, entered a local hardware store and bought a revolver. Opening a box of cartridges he filled the chamber, placed the weapon against his head and fired. He died almost instantly.

MAY FENCE IN LEPER

Court Refuses to Enjoin County Authorities In Case of Early

Tacoma, March 20.—After a hearing in which the Bible figured as an authority on leprosy, Superior Judge Clifford declined to issue a restraining order preventing the county authorities from fencing in John R. Early, the supposed leper, on the property he occupied at Summit View, a suburb.

Expert witnesses declared there was practically no danger of anyone contracting the disease from Early. In an attempt to controvert this, attorneys for the Summit View residents quoted passages from the Bible. Dr. F. M. Brown testified that he did not believe the Bible competent authority on medical subjects.

Early was recently offered a position by the government caring for another leper, but because of his enfeebled state was unable to take it.

HILL'S BODY LAID AWAY

Church Bells Toll and Business Is Suspended at Augusta

Augusta, Me., March 20.—Simple funeral rites, a hushed pause in the business and social activity of the city and the measured toll of the church bells marked the burial of John F. Hill, chairman of the Republican national committee, four years governor of Maine, and for many years one of its most distinguished private citizens.

The simple ceremonies were participated in by the friends and neighbors of the deceased, though the representatives of the great business and political organizations of the country were present to pay tributes of respect.

After the prayers were said at the house the family and close friends followed the body to the grave in Forest Grove cemetery.

MAINE LEGISLATURE IN SPECIAL SESSION

Liquor Question Will Be Chief Subject For Discussion

Augusta, Me., March 20.—The special session of the Maine legislature called by Governor Plaisted to revise election laws, redistrict the state and submit a local option amendment to the constitution, convened here this morning.

Interest centres in the liquor legislation which will be proposed at the special session. The platform adopted by the Democratic party in convention yesterday contains a copy of a proposed constitutional amendment which will provide that all cities and such towns as petition, by 51 percent of the voters, shall come within the provisions of the new law, if it is adopted.

The legislative committee will have a friendly member introduce a resolution for the recall of delinquent public officials and will ask that it be passed as a proposal to amend the state constitution.

WATCHING COAL DISPUTE

Taft to Have a Conference With Mitchell on the Subject

Washington, March 20.—To gain information concerning the situation in the anthracite coal fields, President Taft has called John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers, to Washington for a conference.

While Mitchell does not at present hold any official position in the miners' organization, he is the confidant of the leaders and is in as close touch with the situation as any man in the country.

President Taft is said to have great respect for the opinions of the former labor leader of the mine workers and believes he can give him better advice on the situation than any other man.

GOES DOWIE ONE BETTER

Voliva to Announce Himself as "Message of the Covenant"

Chicago, March 20.—Paving the way for announcement of himself as Elijah III., Wilbur G. Voliva, owner of Zion City, is holding daily and nightly conferences with his "elect."

"No man knoweth what my title will be," said Voliva. "Nor does anyone know when I will deliver the message. But it will be on a Sunday."

Followers of Voliva said he would go John A. Dowie, who called himself Elijah II., one better by announcing himself as the "Message of the Covenant," who is to herald the second coming of Christ.

Empire State's Big "Gusher"

Dunkirk, N. Y., March 20.—A gas well, struck near Silver Creek, is flowing at the rate of 3,000,000 feet a day. It is the biggest "gusher" ever struck in the western New York gas fields.

Orphanage Gets $6,250,000 Bequest

London, March 20.—A bequest of $6,250,000 was left in the will of the late Baron Wandsworth for the foundation of an orphanage.

FROCKS FOR SERVICE

MAY BE MADE TO SUIT ALMOST ANY OCCASION.

Matter of Expense One for the Individual to Consider—Combinations That Will Make Success of Any Ordinary Costume.

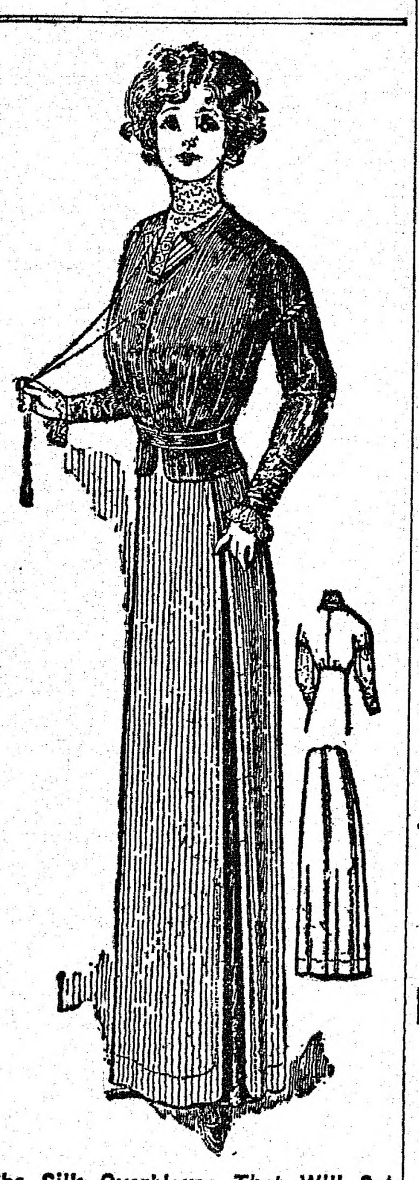
It is a great relief to turn from the more splendid creations of dress to the gentle effects adapted to the average wearer and pocketbook. The toilets called "little," which means a fairly modest material made up in a simple and yet dressy manner, fill the bill of most needs to a T, as besides being inexpensive these charming frocks are suited to almost every occasion. They are worn at five o'clock in the house, smart women donning them for the possible caller or for the home dinner; covered with long cloaks they are permissible in the street, and, provided the bodice is dressily treated with proper accessories, such a gown may go in triumph to the theater.

Many cheap materials are suited to these frocks, although, of course, if one expects good service textures had better be chosen with an eye to at least a season's wear, for a really common goods soon shows wear and tear, and so many dainty little hand touches are needed on a gown it seems scarcely worth while to spend the time on something that won't last. A number of the bargain materials permit both economy and elegance for these gowns, for the dressier textures are all reduced, and the very genre of such costumes calls for elegance of color and fabric.

All the plain and bordered marquisettes and veilings, striped and plain silks, and checked and figured voiles are other adaptable materials, and with a double width goods only three yards and a half or four yards would be needed.

If the trained version of the style is chosen the floor fall of the skirt could be cut pointed or square, for although the pointed tail is considered a shade more chic than the square finish both cuts are equally used. With a plain trained skirt in some rich brocade a bodice entirely of lace would be eminently smart, and in this event the back of the peplum could be made much more elaborate, or be cut with a deep rounded dip.

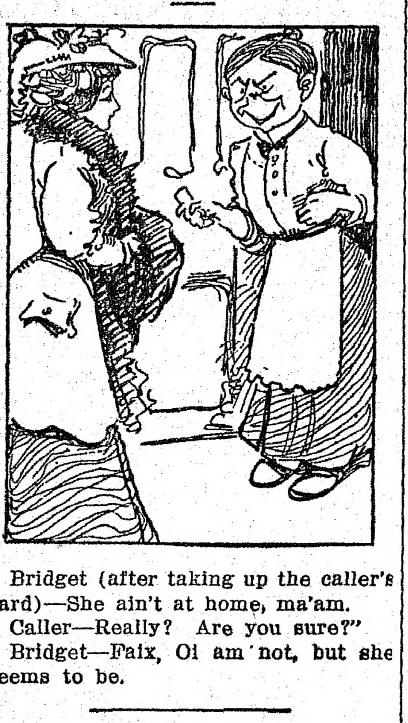
The illustration demonstrates a silk overblouse as it will look when topping a plain street skirt and simple waist of any sort, and it is of surah in a brilliant shade of blue. The striped facing of the revers and the cording on the sleeves are only used here to make sequence with the skirt, for such a blouse is as often part of a dress as separate from it. With a black dress a scarlet blouse of this kind would be charming with a little gold braid about the neck and sleeves. Silk, satin and cashmere are available materials for the smart blouse, which, besides being so chic a thing, also adds something to warmth.


The Silk Overblouse That Will Set Off Any Shirt-Waist Get-Up.

As you have noticed, color, and a good deal of it, pervades this little talk, and for the good reason that color is far more fashionable than all white or all black. The big makers tell you why all white and all black make one look old, and consequently behind the times, as youthfulness is the most important feature of dress nowadays. For the same reason, trimmings are used in the most modified quantities and whenever a bit can be left off it is. This restraint marks all of the best French things, and however much we may want our own fashions we still look to France for the newest and smartest ideas.

MARY DEAN.

NO GOING BEHIND THAT.



Bridget (after taking up the caller's card)—She ain't at home, ma'am.

Caller—Really? Are you sure?"

Bridget—Faix, Oi am not, but she seems to be.

Set at Rest.

"I hear that your wife takes boarders.
Is there truth in the report? quoth she.
"No truth whatever, dear madam;
'Tis only a roomer," said he.
—Judge.

In the Barnyard.

"Quack!" scornfully exclaimed the Goose, "don't you see all this praise of the great American hen is merely a jolly?"

"And why, may I ask?" demanded the Hen, drawing herself up stiffly.

"That's easy," replied the Goose. "It is merely to egg you on."

Unusual.

"It is queer that the quarrels of leading actresses with their managers about their dressing rooms are not more secret."

"Why should they be?"

"Because the conferences are star-chamber sessions."

Ages of Wisdom.

"I believe it's a fact that a man must get to be at least 30 before he really knows anything."

"Yes, and he must be at least 40 before he learns to quit telling what he knows."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The National Grange

Conducted by Charles M. Gardner, Editor of the National Grange, Westfield, Mass.

SOME NEW GRANGE METHODS

Application of Direct Primary System to Be Made by the Pennsylvania State Grange.

The latest application of the direct primary system is that which is to be made by the Pennsylvania State Grange, in its coming annual session at Scranton. It is to be no partial trial, either, but a complete adaptation of the direct primary to the Grange election. The method is novel and interesting:

Each candidate for any Grange office is to be allowed a certain space in the State Grange paper to set forth his qualifications for the office which he seeks. A time is then specified at which a vote will be taken in all the subordinate Granges of the state, on the several candidates for all the Grange offices, the voting being in duplicate; the copy is filed with the secretary of that Grange and the other forwarded by the delegate to the State Grange session and there deposited. During the first day of the state session tellers will be appointed to receive these tally sheets from the delegates and tabulate the votes that the Granges have cast, then announcing the names of the winners.

Good judges are in doubt how this new method of Grange procedure will work, while some declare it will encounter all sorts of snags, particularly in cases where no election results for some offices. It is furthermore an entire departure from the representative system of government which the Grange has long maintained, but the Pennsylvania State Grange is bound to give the new system a thorough trial and its leaders express their entire confidence that it will work out admirably.

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BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE

RUGS MADE FROM OLD CARPETS
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Danvers Rug Factory
Their RUGS are of the BEST. A Trial order will convince you. If rugs are not satisfactory when delivered, we will be only too pleased to pay for your old carpet, for which we give two cents per pound. All carpets collected and rugs delivered, free of charge, within six miles of Danvers.
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FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue
TELEPHONE PEABODY 8

House Cleaning Time is Here!
But it has lost its terrors for those who use Electric Vacuum Cleaners
The dirt is easily, quickly and cheaply removed from carpets, rugs and draperies without removing them from their accustomed places. Walls, furniture, bedding, etc., can also be renovated. It is better to own an Electric Vacuum Cleaner yourself, but if you do not they can be hired in Peabody of
NATT BUXTON, 36 Andover Street
GEORGE R. NELSON, 30 Main Street
C. H. GOULDING CO., 4 Walnut Street
WE WILL FURNISH THE CURRENT TO RUN THEM
Peabody Electric Light Plant

1 CENT
per day buys this paper. Do you believe in Peabody?—Then buy THE PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

The only effective way to make a building fireproof is to build it at the bottom of the sea.

Then there is also the joker in the box office who sells you "good" seats behind a pillar. Is he not a great humorist?

The Krupp works are about to turn out the largest gun ever made. When not in use it can be used as a nest for the dove of peace.

A government official tells us that the average life of a dollar bill is 14 months. We had been led to suspect that it was 14 minutes.

An Ecuadoran mob has stormed a jail and lynched five generals. We understand that Ecuador has a large supply of generals left.

Although the weather bureau makes occasional mistakes, in announcing that January was a record breaker it seems to have the goods.

Aviators are still breaking records. But they are also breaking necks almost as rapidly, which somewhat offsets the gains to science.

A statistician tells us that a family can live comfortably in New York on $10,000 a year, but what about the round trip ticket to Reno?

A diamond trust is the latest evil that stares us in the face. When will these trust magnates cease from controlling the necessities of life?

The duke of Connaught scarcely recognized the town that he visited 44 years before. New York does change some in that period of time.

A New York theater is experimenting with a wordless play. There is no reason why a wordless play should not succeed as well as a plotless one.

The latest freak to break into print is a father of 15 with a soul mate. It behooves one of the sons to take father by the ear and lead him to the woodshed.

Speaking of dancing, the shah of Persia is particularly interested in the grizzly bear, and the king of Italy is studying the intricacies of the turkey trot.

Two Minneapolis men are playing checkers by wireless telegraphy. No wonder there is a movement afoot to put these amateur wireless outfits out of business.

A Chicago girl has started a $50,000 breach of promise suit because her swain has asked her fifty times to marry him. And then they say that talk is cheap.

The young man who had the word "obey" inserted in his part of the marriage ceremony evidently has been convinced of the ultimate triumph of woman suffrage.

Justice Gerard of New York tells us that he knows fifteen lawyers who are in jail, but he fails to tell us how many he knows who have escaped their just deserts.

The emperor of China has been given an indefinite vacation, and there are a great many boys of his age in this country who would be only too glad to take the job.

San Francisco citizen has been fined for trying to steal the gong off a patrol wagon. In time it may be necessary to take steps to prevent jails from being burglarized.

The poultry dealer who put lead sinkers in his dead turkeys to make them weigh more should have his name put high up on the list of the world's meanest men.

War correspondents may have their troubles with foreign names, but Washington correspondents have to contend with Constantine N. Papamichaelopoulos, the Grecian minister.

The scientist who claims that not one boy in a thousand is fundamentally bad probably would change his mind if he chanced to pass a crowd of healthy youngsters in good snowballing weather.

An alleged Washington scientist asserts that he can teach hens to talk. But he does not show that talking will increase the egg product, which at this season of the year is the pivotal issue of the hen industry.

Connecticut man who has been married 77 years has compiled ten commandments for married folk. Having been at the receiving end of the commandment game for 77 years he is entitled to do a little commanding on his own hook.

"You can't plow corn with a Greek root, and a Latin verb won't bake good light bread," declares a Missouri educator, but a Radcliffe graduate declared the other day that with a college education a woman can wash dishes better.

Aviation adds to its tragedies, and these generally means the death of young men, whose lives are full of promise.

An Ohio expert says that the incubator is causing the hen to lose her motherly instincts. Evidently, fear is being felt in the poultry world, as well as by the human contingent, that if the female of the species refuses to scratch for the living of the family while the male of the same is doing the crowing, dire things are sure to happen to somebody.

HYDROPLANE MAN HAS CLOSE CALL

ROBINSON IS RESCUED

FALL OF THE HYDROPLANE

HUGH ROBINSON, the American aviator, had a narrow escape recently at Nice, France, when his hydroplane dived into the water. The planes of the machine were smashed, and Robinson was thrown into the sea, but was picked up by one of the many motor boats gathered to watch his flight over the French battleships into the Gulf of Juan.

NEVER WEDS TALK

Montclair, N. J., Turns Out En Masse to Hear Reasons.

But They Wore Masks, Even Voices Were Changed—Rumor Says Story Tellers Are All Married or Engaged.

Montclair, N. J.—There is a lot of unsatisfied curiosity in Montclair, but it has been demonstrated how to fill a church.

The other night was the time set for the appearance of the Never Weds. Don't know 'em, do you? Well, neither does any one in Montclair, but there is a lot of guessing on.

The never Weds were seven spinsters and seven bachelors who were to come right out in public, like they were "saying a piece" in school, and tell why they had never married. They were to reveal the awful secret to a waiting world in the First Methodist church, and for the first time on record in Montclair, an S. R. O. sign was necessary at a church.

The crowds piled in, expecting to meet the unwedded ones face to face. They did, but the faces of the unwedded were covered. In other words, the seven couples were disguised. Their own mothers wouldn't have known them.

"We'll know 'em when we hear their voices," complacently declared the curious ones in the audience. But they didn't. In addition to masks, wigs, false beards and fantastic costumes, the spinsters and "old bachs" used such clever elocution nobody could size them up.

The first old maid explained that when she played the ingenue the men treated her like a doll; when she became an athlethic girl they treated her like a chum. She had tried prayer and got no response unless the blessing was in not getting a man, so she had concluded she would next try hypnotism or mental science.

The first bachelor declared he was good looking, had enough money to support a home and wanted to marry. But he had never met a girl who inspired him with enough assurance he would not be turned down if he proposed to her.

The next speaker said she was single because there were so many men like the one who had just spoken.

"You want us to propose to you," she said. "Nothing venture, nothing win. I want to be carried by storm."

The next bach declared that he had loved only once. He was one of the daring sort, but after interviewing the girl's father they carried him home on a shutter. Never again!

The next "girl" explained that she spent so much time learning to cook and sew for a prospective husband he had lost interest in her before she became efficient, and she had never had another chance.

Then a suffragette gave her testimony. She would willingly wed provided her husband would let her live her own life. The next three bachelors said she could as far as they were concerned, and that it was her kind that had scared them off.

The last "old maid" naively admitted she was unmarried because no one had ever asked her. Each of the explanations brought forth roars of laughter and kept everybody trying to guess who the speaker was, but not a disguise could be penetrated.

It was said after the seven couples had giddily waltzed off the stage arm in arm, singing, "I'm seeing Nellie Home," that one of the couples is engaged, and—worse still—that the other six are married!

Were Shocked by Dance.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Shocked by an illustration of the "Grizzly Bear" dance, Judges Reid and Haymaker refused to grant a preliminary injunction allowing the opening of a dance hall, ordered closed by the McKeesport mayor.

65 YEARS MAKES AN OLD MAID

This Is Opinion of Woman Who Disagrees With Judge's Opinion.

St. Louis, Mo.—At what age does a woman drift into old maidship?

Asked this question, more than a score of women ranging in age from 14 to 40, and then some, became peevish.

The younger set refused a reply undoubtedly in silent defense of older sisters, and the older lost its temper somewhat, for obvious reasons.

But one was brave enough to speak Miss Caroline Thummel, attorney and school teacher, declared a woman was not an old maid until she has passed 65 years. She also added a woman can make herself an old maid at almost any age.

Justice J. F. Boyer of Chicago, Ill. sets the age of entry into the old maid class at 25 years.

"He is off in his judgment," said Miss Thummel. "Why, no woman should marry until she is more than 25 years old and is sure she has sense. It takes a woman of experience to pick a tolerably satisfactory man nowadays, and few women have practical experience until they are much beyond 25 years old."

TO FENCE LEPER ON LAND

John R. Earle and Family Will Be Confined on Acre Tract at Summit, Wash.

Tacoma, Wash. — Shunted about from place to place as the result of the long government investigation to determine whether he was a leper John R. Earle, formerly of Washington, D. C., has been located at Summit, near here, and will be fenced in on an acre of land. Earl's wife and three small children are with him.

Voice Gone Years, Sings.

Santa Barbara, Cal.—After being speechless for 15 years, Mrs. Charles Curtiss, wife of a rancher of Carpenteria, now can talk.

COSTS MONEY TO BE MAYOR

English Officials Have to Be Satisfied With Glory and Honor—Liverpool Executive Well Paid.

London.—The mayors of London find their executive dignity much more expensive than the provincial mayors. In most of the cities and towns of the United Kingdom an amount is voted by the council sufficient to cover the ordinary expenses of the mayor. But in London it is different.

The lord mayor, of course, is in a class by himself. He gets an allowance of $50,000 for his year of office, and the average amount he has to add to that out of his own pocket is another $50,000. Outside the city of London proper, which is the lord mayor's district, London is divided into 28 metropolitan boroughs.

Of the provincial cities Liverpool is the most generous to its mayor, giving a fixed salary of $10,000, which is added to when extaordinary expenses are incurred. The Liverpool council also pays about $4,000 a year for horses and carriages. Birmingham, now the second largest city in the United Kingdom, made a grant for the mayor last year for the first time, fixing the sum at $5,000. Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds and Leicester, all places where the position of mayor necessarily entails a very considerable expense, make no grant.

Mother Smothers Babe.

Columbus, O.—Excited over the recovery of the body of a relative, drowned in a river, Mrs. Clinton Daw hugged her infant to her breast so tightly that the baby smothered to death.

Government Spies in All Lands

England's Excitement Over Conviction of Bernard Stewart, a London Lawyer, in Germany.

Kansas City, Mo.—A new game has caught the fancy of Europe. It is played in the dark with dangerous weapons. Sometimes the reward is money, sometimes it is honor, more often it is imprisonment and occasionally it is death. It is the game of espionage.

In times of war spies are numerous. Any soldier knows that. They are selected for their coolness in times of danger, histrionic ability and loyalty. A spy plays his game alone. If he wins, he aids his country; if he loses, it is death.

But in times of peace, and all Europe is at peace except Italy and Turkey, espionage has not been considered good form. Of course all governments have had their secret agents. They were men trained in that business. They were detectives. But of late army officers, naval officers, noblemen and persons of high repute have entered the espionage game and apparently just for the zest of the mission.

Even national feeling toward the spy seems to have undergone a decided change. Take the case of Captain Lux of the French army. He had been imprisoned at Graetz, Prussia, serving a four years' sentence. One night he escaped and after a week's dangerous travel reached France. He was received as a hero. People went wild at the mention of his name. A purse of gold was subscribed. Officially France frowned and ordered Captain Lux back to duty, but it cannot be disputed that he was the man of the moment.

Russia and Germany have almost placed spies of peace on the basis of prisoners of war. A few weeks ago these two governments made a formal exchange of spies, just as prisoners would be exchanged in war.

Now England is in the midst of a popular demonstration against Germany. It results from a four and a half years' sentence a German court gave Bertrand Stewart, a London lawyer and officer in a territorial regiment. British newspapers are assailing Germany bitterly. Demonstrations are being held and probably the British foreign office will recognize the affair and make a formal request that Stewart be set free.

In England a half dozen or more Germans and Russians have been tried on spying charges. But a few days ago Heinrich Grosse, an officer of the German merchant marine, was tried at Winchester and sentenced to three years.

And so it goes in most all the nations of Europe. The game apparently appeals to the officers. It gives them a chance to get a little adventure in lieu of humdrum life at barracks.

Naturally.

"Pat, I suppose you believe in home rule?"

"Sure, sor. Ain't I a married man?"

ADVERTISING—GOOD AND BAD

Every Merchant Should Give Careful Attention to This Important Branch of His Business.

It is pretty generally conceded that no business that is growing can be well run without organization and system. No man gets the full results out of his business organization, or is able to make his business system work perfectly, unless he deputizes special duties to his employes specially qualified to fulfill them, and gives himself freedom to oversee the whole and direct the main policies. But no amount of organization or system is sufficient. The most perfectly equipped piece of commercial machinery will lie idle unless it has business. The way to get business is to advertise.

There is good advertising and bad advertising—and advertising that is best. There is no good cause in which a man or a company can waste more money than in bad advertising, while good advertising never fails to get business for any firm, which has something that people would really want if they knew about it.

The practical advertising expert today must not only have an artistic sense of illustration and type display, but he must have the newspaper man's specially developed faculty for seizing features of news value and his gift of tense, striking description. That is, the best advertising ideas come today from the newspaper office.

No man is a great power alone. No matter what his strength may be, that strength is doubled when he allies himself with another man for a common purpose. When a hundred men combine, the strength is increased a hundredfold. Ideas do not spring spontaneously out of nothing. They are born of suggestion. Ideas are like flint and steel; they strike sparks from each other. Men combined for a common purpose not only increase their strength, but sharpen each other's wits and generate ideas in each other.

Many places of business as a whole, says the Williamsport (Pa.) Sun, are not advertising as they should be, as the stores deserve, in order to get the best results. The merchant who does not give as much time and attention to the subject of advertising and salesmanship in disposing of his goods as he does to other departments of his store, is truly lost in his efforts to serve the buying public, as well as in successfully disposing of his merchandise.

NEWSPAPER ADS FOUND BEST

E. P. Lampkin Tells Publicity Men His Experiences as Country Merchant.

Newspaper advertising gets the best results for the merchant, is the conviction of E. P. Lampkin, the well-known advertising man who addressed the St. Louis Advertising Men's League recently. His subject was "My Experience as a Country Merchant and Advertiser." He said it had been his experience, covering a period of 25 years, that sales were larger on Monday than on any other day excepting Saturday. He said this was because he patronized the advertising columns of the newspapers on Sunday. He strongly upheld honest advertising, which, he said, was nothing more than common-sense advice.

The greatest success in any line of business is gained through legitimate, conscientious advertising. It matters not whether this is poultry raising, manufacturing, merchandising or dairying, it pays in all lines.

Enterprising Chauffeur.

Few men could tell a story with greater gusto than the late Henry Labouchere.

"I got a car while I was in Italy," he told a party of friends, "and hired an Italian chauffeur, a native of the town I was then staying in. I found him a most dangerous man. The first week we ran over a child; the second week we ran over a child; the third week we ran over a child. As I had to pay an indemnity in each case my new chauffeur began to be expensive."

Mr. Labouchere spoke to a friend about it, and the friend asked for a description of the chauffeur. When Mr. Labouchere had given it his friend laughed.

"Oh, I know that man," he said. "He sticks his own children in the way."

"After that," said Mr. Labouchere, "I told the chauffeur he would have to pay the indemnities himself. We had no more accidents."

His Salary a Generous One.

The Boston Globe records that Hugh Bancroft at thirty-two years of age is in receipt of $15,000 a year as chairman of Boston's dock board, while the chief justice of the United States Supreme court is paid $13,000, the associate justices $12,500, the vice-president of the United States and cabinet officers $12,000 each, and United States senators $7,500. Generous Massachusetts is to pay the bill for Boston. No other official of the state receives anything like $15,000.

Just What Did She Mean?

The operation had been performed and the patient prepared for burial. "I cannot understand," said the family physician, soothingly, "how Ben was able to live with such an affliction as he had." "Oh, we have been years," replied the sorrowing widow, "trying to persuade him to have the operation."

CO-OPERATION OF READER NECESSARY

By WM. C. FREEMAN.

Do you read the advertisements in this newspaper? You, as a reader, one of a big family, owe it to yourself and to other readers to read the advertisements—because if you read carefully and critically and if some advertisements displease you, you will write to the publisher about them.

That is just what the publisher wishes you to do.

The publisher of a newspaper—furnishing to his family of readers news and advertisements—realizes his responsibility. He knows he is human and liable to make mistakes like all other human beings—so nothing spurs him on to greater endeavor than frank and friendly criticism from his readers.

If readers will take an interest in the advertisements—if they will help to pick out those that don't ring true (if there be any) they will find the publisher only too willing to co-operate to exclude the untrue printed words of advertisers.

The publisher of a newspaper—don't ever forget it—does more for his community than any thousand individuals, be they ever so important. As a rule, he gets less financial return than any business enterprise in his community—considering the money invested and the tremendous cost of producing a satisfactory daily newspaper.

The need of money is always great, but even its need will not influence a publisher to print that which will defraud or deceive his readers.

Believe me when I say that the average publisher wishes, first of all, to be square with his readers. The readers, after all, own the newspaper. They can make it an influence for good or evil.

Read the advertisements. Most of them will prove to be of direct benefit to you. Those that are not, write to the publishers about.

If we are to make our advertising columns dependable there must be genuine interest and co-operation from the reader.

JAIL FOR LYING ADVERTISER

Penalty Proposed for False Representations at Leavenworth Convention of "Ad" Clubs.

A plea for state laws which will "make lying advertisements a misdemeanor" was made by John Irving Romer, editor of an advertising publication in New York city, addressing the fourth annual convention of the southwestern division of the Associated Advertising Clubs of America at Leavenworth, Kan., the other day.

"The greatest curse of advertising for years has been superficiality," Mr. Romer said. "Advertisements in many cases are written by persons who know nothing of the commodity they would advertise. Besides the enactment of state laws against dishonest advertising, men in our business all over the country should organize grievance committees, or vigilance committees, to watch out for infractions of these laws."

E. St. Elmo Lewis, another one of the speakers, pleaded for honesty in advertising.

"No sane advertiser," he said, "disagrees with the principle that honesty is the basis of efficiency. The new type of advertising manager is glad that the day when he was considered a paid liar is past. He knows it didn't pay him and that it didn't pay the man whose money he took. His gospel is one of efficiency and his sole aim is to make good for his house. He considers it a reproach upon his tribe if he does not make good.

"The big advertising man can look with calm eyes at the total destruction of one of his most arduously constructed campaigns and extract a lesson. He knows he cannot know too much about anything. Because advertising must touch all kinds of people in all kinds of ways."

Because He Had No Phone.

If you are not a good traveler and yet long to know how it feels to be cast away upon a desert island, move into a new set of offices where there is no telephone installation, and live without a "wire" for four days. It is a whole lot worse than breaking your right arm and having to do everything with your untrained left.

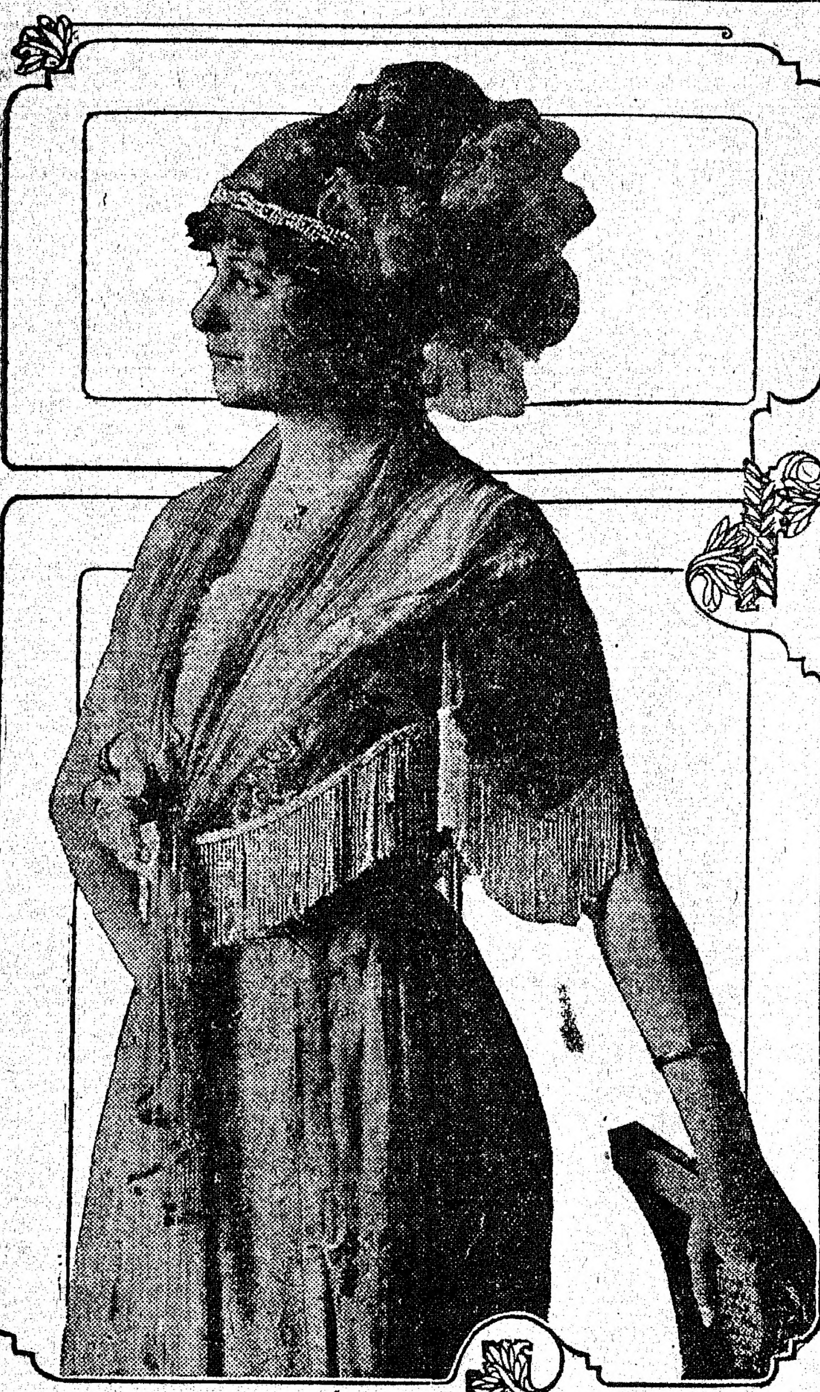
"I couldn't have stood it another day," said the wild-eyed man who had this experience recently. "I missed three business deals, two invitations to dinner and three chances to go to the theater. I let my life insurance lapse in the excitement, and I had to send a messenger out with an important paper, because I couldn't get a certain party by telephone. The messenger lost the paper, and as a result I'm out a hundred dollars."

Advertising, even moderately well managed, is one of the shortest roads to success.—Artemus Ward.

Conditions Same Today.

It is related that a younger circus proprietor said to the late P. T. Barnum, who was a wizard of advertising, that he could not afford to advertise. "You cannot afford not to advertise, you mean," came the terse reply. So it is today. Few business men can afford not to advertise, for it is only through the means of advertising that the world is advised as to what they have to offer in a business way.

New Reception Gown



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

This fichu for Catholic receptions is designed to be worn over low neck gown, made of maline to match the color of embroidery on gown, finished with fringe. It is intended to overcoome the pope's ban on low cut gowns recently expressed in an edict from Rome.

BRACELET IS COMING BACK

With the Elbow-Length Sleeve This Ornament Is Almost Sure to Have Access of Favor.

The bracelet is to regain the favor which it once held. Modern dress, with its popular elbow-length sleeve for day wear, adapts itself admirably to the display of the bracelet. This is the main reason why they should become popular again.

Bracelets of fine workmanship set with jewels are bound to find favor.

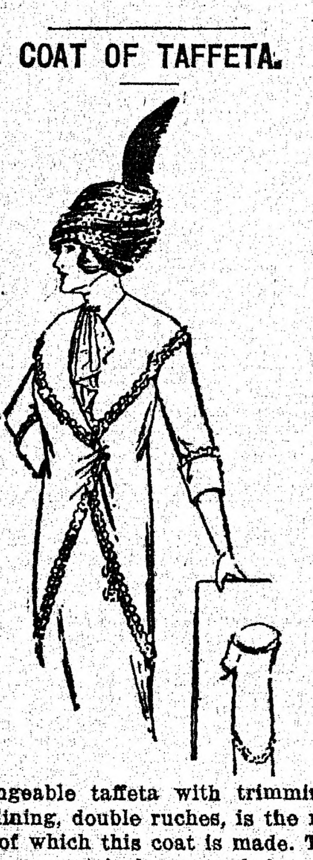
The designs for these are borrowed from those of old Egypt and Persia.

The snake armlets which are associated with Cleopatra will be worn, especially with evening dress.

Heavy armlets two inches in width are patterned after those worn by the Sabine soldiers when Tarpceia sold the Roman city, tempted by their glittering glory.

Massive is most descriptive of these bracelets. They are worn on the upper portion of the arm above the elbow.

COAT OF TAFFETA.



Changeable taffeta with trimmings of outlining, double ruches, is the material of which this coat is made. The sleeves are set in large armholes and are in three-quarter length, with turnback cuffs edged at the top with a ruching of taffeta, and trimmed with taffeta covered buttons. The collar falls over the shoulders and is rounded in back.

When Little Guests Come.

Although there are no children in my home, I always keep on hand eating bibs, little glasses with handles, and a little table-chair. You cannot imagine the little ones' delight when they come to the table. To these may be added little plates, knives, forks, and spoons.

I also keep on hand, for their pleasure, a few simple toys. In this way I am always ready for little guests.—Woman's Home Companion.

SLEEVE POCKET FOR THE FAN

Innovation Favored by Paris Seems to Presage Return of Such Receptacles to Fashion.

During the past year the pocket has been slowly and steadily regaining its position in woman's toilettes and even so daring an innovation as a sleeve pocket has now been made possible.

This is quite the latest fashion note from Paris, the new form of pocket being chiefly intended as a receptacle for the tiny fan, which is so much in vogue at present.

The pocket is usually inserted in the sleeve just below the elbow, the aperture being cleverly concealed with lace or chiffon, so that its presence is not even suspected until the fair wearer suddenly produces a miniature embroidered fan, apparently out of her arm.

The fan pocket is to be found on either sleeve of a smart afternoon gown and in some costumes one or other of the cuffs is frequently provided with a pocket after the same style.

Although originally intended only to hold the fan, as in China, the sleeve pocket has been found so convenient that it is also used to hold a lace handkerchief, and there is no doubt that its dimensions will increase when sleeves assume large proportions.

Needlework Note.

Damask centerpieces are quite the style nowadays. Many clever needlewomen outline the flowers or design of the damask with a dainty stitch so as to form a border around the circular piece, and with an edging of heavy lace this makes as effective a centerpiece as could be desired.

Damask, however, is by no means cheap, but if one can make a number of such pieces from old linen with only the trifling expense of the lace one can have one of these centerpieces.

Little Fancy Coats.

While for the present there are practically only two types of the mixed toilet, that in which a plain material is seen in combination with a striped or checked stuff, and that which weds a little coat of velvet to a skirt of cloth, the advancing season will see many changes rung upon this theme.

New Bags for Old.

We all have one or two rather shabby leather bags. Cover these with velvet, buy some heavy silk cord for a handle, long or short, as you prefer, and you have a stylish and pretty bag. Either paste or sew the velvet on. I sewed mine, and have found it satisfactory.—Woman's Home Companion.

Monogramed Shoe Buckles.

Parisians have started the rage for a monogramed shoe buckle, already American dealers have become interested. The Paris women are now ordering shoe buckles with their initials or monograms done in rhinestones or real gems.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I FEEL as weak as a violet
Alone 'neath the awful sky,
As weak, yet as truthful also;
For the whole long year I see
All the wonders of faithful nature
Still worked for the love of me.
Winds wander and dews drip earthward,
Rains fall, suns rise and set,
Earth whirls, and all but to prosper
A poor little violet.

MILK DISHES.

Often times milk is the only food which an invalid and child can take, and when they tire of it the great question is how can they be nourished?

There are so many ways of disguising milk in other forms and combining with different foods to make wholesome and nutritious dishes, that every one who has a family to feed should make a study of these things.

Milk that an infant cannot digest is worse than food. A baby should be carefully weighed each week, for it is not always possible to detect a slight falling off. When the child shows a decrease in weight the first thing to do is to consult a good physician, and carefully follow his directions in regard to feeding. The milk may be too rich in fat, there may be too much casein, or it may be too hard to digest, so that the milk may have to be modified.

One method of modifying milk is to use the whey, which is made from using rennin tablets. Add this whey to the milk and the casein content is decreased with an addition of salts, sugar of milk and minerals, which are necessary for the growth of the child.

Many babies die each year because of ignorance on the part of the mother in regard to their food.

Milk treated with rennin tablets, sweetened and flavored, is often relished by invalids who absolutely refuse to take pure milk as a food.

Milk is not a beverage, and should never be taken as such, for large quantities of milk entering the stomach at once form a hard mass which is almost impossible to break up. Milk should be taken slowly in sips, so that the gastric juice curdles it in small amounts at a time.

HOW BEAUTIFUL it would be to live in a world where every being we met unconsciously revealed in look and word and action, in the slightest gesture and movement, the divine intention of his creation! It is because little children do so, for the first brief months of their lives, that they charm us and captivate us. And it is in the simplicity of being without dissimulation, and from the depths of our souls, just what we were meant to be, that we become as little children, and with them enter into the kingdom of heaven. The world seems to force us to put on masks and veils to hide what is most real in us behind some conventional caricature of ourselves.

—Lucy Larcom.

WAYS THAT ARE NEW OF SERVING MEATS.

Take four to eight cutlets of lamb or mutton, trim off the superfluous fat, scrape the bone neatly and dust with nutmeg, celery salt, salt and pepper, and sprinkle with a little chopped onion, add a half pint of peas, an ounce of bacon cut small, a few new potatoes and a cup of stock. The potatoes must be parboiled before adding to the dish. Cook in a hot oven and serve the chops with a garnish of the potatoes and peas.

Cutlets a la Espagnol.—Take four to six cutlets prepared as above, dust them with salt and pepper. Have ready a cup of boiled rice, mix it with plenty of tomato catsup. Put the rice in a greased paper bag and place the cutlets on top; place in the oven and cook for thirty minutes in a moderately hot oven.

If one is using gas and have only a hot plate, paper bag cookery is not prohibitive, for with a little ingenuity one may arrange a fine oven. A deep skillet with a good tight cover and trivet of a wire dishcloth or any metal which will keep the bag from touching the bottom, may be used. Light the gas and put in the bag and roast as if it were an oven.

Get a pound of lean, chopped veal, less two ounces, which supply with two ounces of suet; season well and make into a cake. Put into a buttered bag with slices of onion and tomato laid over the meat and a few pieces of well-floured butter. Bake on the trivet in the skillet.

Nellie Maxwell.

Man's Mind as a Garden.

A man's mind may be likened to a garden, which may be intelligently cultivated, or allowed to run wild; but whether cultivated or neglected, it must, and will bring forth. If no useful seeds are put into it, then an abundance of useless weed-seeds will fall therein, and will continue to produce their kind.—James Allen.

Have Confidence.

Self-distrust is the cause of most of our failures. In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers.—Bovee.

PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY BILL

Becomes Law—House Measure Goes Through Senate.

IS SIGNED BY GOVERNOR.

Joint Elections April 30 Delegates Will Be Chosen Direct for National Conventions—March 30, Nominations.

Boston.—The presidential preference primary bill is now a law. The measure was enacted in the Senate without opposition, and was signed by the Governor.

The law provides for the direct election of all delegates to the national conventions, and for a direct expression by the voters of their choice of candidates for President and Vice-President.

Candidates for district delegate and delegate-at-large must file nomination papers on or before March 30. Candidates for delegate-at-large require 250 signatures, and candidates for delegate require five signatures in each town and ward of a city, but not less in the aggregate than 150.

Candidates for alternate must be nominated in the same way as candidates for delegate.

The joint primaries for the election of delegates will be held April 30.

Secretary of State Langtry has decided, after consultation with legal authorities, that candidates may be nominated and placed upon the ballot in groups.

Under this ruling a full set of eight delegates-at-large and eight alternates-at-large may be placed upon one nomination paper, as may also the two delegates and two alternates in each congressional district.

The lists of delegates, if filed in groups, will be printed on the ballot in groups, the order of their arrangement being determined by lot.

Thus, a list of Roosevelt delegates, nominated on one paper, will be placed in a group on the ballot. The Taft delegates, similarly nominated, will be placed in a separate group.

Each candidate for delegate or alternate will be permitted to say in not more than eight words whom he prefers as a candidate for President.

It has not yet been decided whether such a group of delegates may be voted for by making one cross, or whether the voter will have to make a cross against each name.

* * *

In a message to the Legislature, recommending the creation of an unpaid commission to formulate a plan whereby Massachusetts may take part in the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent on Christmas eve, 1814, Gov. Foss refers to the "disloyal section" of the Republican party which opposed the ratification of President Taft's arbitration treaties.

The message was accompanied by copies of bills now pending in the United States Senate and the Senate of the state of New York to serve as guides for legislation.

* * *

As an indication of the progress made in the present legislative session the following comparison between this year and last is made:

	1912	1911
Bills enacted	312	177
Killed	742	446
Engrossed	431	297
Referred	2032	1948
Reported	1546	1031
Not reported	486	917
Hearings closed	433	620
Not closed	53	297
Assigned	16	168
Not assigned	37	99

* * *

In two messages received from the Governor, one recommended the appropriation of $2000 for the expenses of the committee appointed to take charge of Massachusetts's interests at the 15th international congress on hygiene and demography; the other recommended an appropriation of $3000 annually for five years to continue the investigation of the amount of water power in the state now being carried on jointly by the United States geological survey and the commonwealth.

* * *

The metropolitan affairs committee informed the Legislature pretty emphatically yesterday that it was against changing the date of the Boston city election from January to December. Adverse reports were made in the Senate on a number of bills all aiming to accomplish that result.

* * *

By a vote of 131 to 77 the House has refused to substitute for an adverse committee report the bill of the state branch, A. F. of L., eliminating private liability insurance companies from the operation of the workingmen's compensation law.

* * *

By a vote of 102 to 76, with 13 pairs, the House has substituted for an adverse report a bill providing the commonwealth shall lend its credit to the amount of $5,000,000 to assist in the construction of the Boynton single-rail railway system.

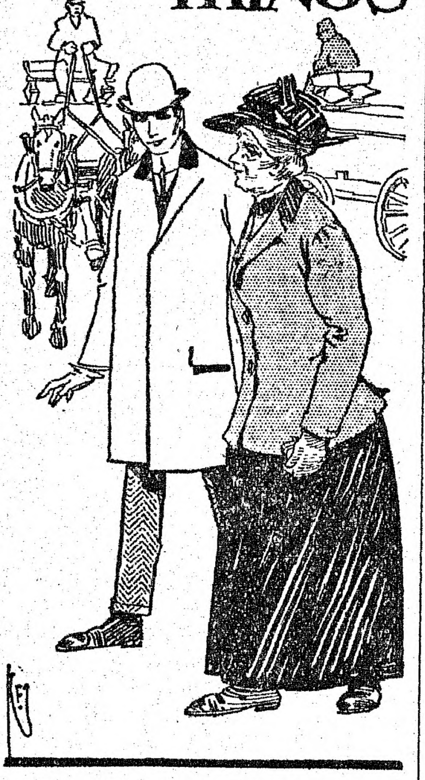
* * *

The House starts on morning sessions Monday.

The ONLOOKER

by WILBUR D. NESBIT

The LITTLE THINGS



How will men remember you
When that you are gone?
Little things you say or do,
They shall linger on.
You may build both house and wall,
But in time they must
Crumble into age, and fall,
Mingled with your dust.

You may plot and you may plan
For a mighty gain;
Memory, with wider scan,
Finds that all in vain.
Little things fold round the heart,
Each its blessing brings;
All of memory's fine art
Rests on little things.

You may earn and you may give
For the land to keep,
But the little things that live
Touch the heart full deep;
Men will speak of you and tell
Of some gentle word
Which so naturally fell
You thought it unheard.

You may clutch at wealth and fame;
These to dust will go—
Little things will leave your name
In a hollowed glow.
Some half-careless act or smile
Will be treasured long
In the silent afterwhile
When you end your song.

Rather than the pomp of kings,
When my journey ends,
Let me leave some little things
To make glad my friends.
So shall folk remember you
When that you are gone—
Little things you say or do
They shall linger on.

A Page From History.

They met Diogenes on the Appian way at 9 p. m.

(This was when he was living in Rome.)

"Why, Diogenes," they exclaimed, "why are you not in your tub, or, not being in your tub, why have you not your lantern?"

"This is washday," replied the philosopher, "and Mrs. Diogenes was delayed with her work. She is using the lantern to hang out the clothes by."

And he ambled down the street with the reckless abandon of one on a vacation.

Establishing the Fact.

The Optimistic Visitor sat by the side of the Carping Cynic who had Brain Fever and Smiled, and Smiled, and Smiled.

"What are you grinning about?" asked the Carping Cynic. "Do you find any Pleasure in Knowing that I have Brain Fever?"

"Certainly," answered the Optimistic Visitor. "Certainly. It establishes the Fact that you have a Brain, does it not?"

Moral—Sometimes we have to lose Money in order to Remember what we were going to spend it for.

Cause for Joy.

"I stood on the bridge at midnight," began the bright young man who had consented to elocute for the entertainment of the guests.

"Hurrah!" exclaimed his bosom friend.

"What for?" asked the elocutionist, rather annoyed by the interruption.

"I'm glad to know you were able to stand anywhere at midnight."

Wily Man.

"And no doubt," we say to our friend, the candidate, "you will make an especial appeal for votes by sympathizing with the man with patches on his garments?"

"No," he responds with a knowing wink, "I shall make a tenstrike by voicing my undying sympathy with the men who can't get their clothes patched."

Courteous Offer.

"Couldn't I be squeezed in there somehow?" asked the pretty girl, as she vainly sought entrance to the crowded car.

"If you can get in, I have one arm free," exclaimed a young man in the center of the car.

And the conductor rang six "go-ahead" signals on the fare register.

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

FREE

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

PISO'S REMEDY

25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Same Thing.

"I hear that firm's going under."

"Yes, they're going up."

As a corrective for indigestion and a regulator of the system, no remedy can excel in purity and efficiency Garfield Tea.

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till tomorrow; but if you are going to a noble thing, do it now.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Up to the Minute.

"Well, she has succeeded in doing the latest thing, anyhow."

"What's that?"

"Eloped with her father's aviator."

Your teeth deserve and demand constant care. The daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste will cleanse, and by removing the causes of decay, preserve them, as nothing else will. Its action is unique. Endorsed by thousands of dentists. Accept no substitute. 25c. a tube at stores or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

Clever Youth.

"Do you know," he said, "that every time I look at you I have thoughts of revenge?"

"Why?" she gasped.

"Because," he answered, "revenge is sweet."

Then she told him she thought tomorrow would be a good time to see papa.

Those Paroled Ones.

No. 67,840 (just paroled)—W'y, Turtle, 'ow are you? Wot's doin' in d' biz?"

His Old Pal — Hullo, Chicken! Shake. Wot's new in d' biz? Nottin' much. Dere's a feller invented a vault door dat's five year ahead of d' times!

No. 67,840—Gee, dat's bad!

The Pal—An' Skinny Moss has invented a jimmy dat's five years ahead of d' new door!

Not That Kind.

"It would save a lot of trouble," said a newspaper man the other day to Representative Slayden of Texas, after the Democratic caucus on the Henry resolution to investigate the "money trust," "if you would allow us to attend the caucus."

"On the contrary," replied Mr. Slayden, with a twinkle in his eye, "I thought it would make a lot of trouble."

"Well, can't you give me an interview on it, now that the fight is over?"

"No," answered Mr. Slayden, "it would be against my principles. "I never kiss and tell!"

HARD TO DROP
But Many Drop It.

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee:

"It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ills.

"At first I thought bicycle riding caused it and I gave it up, but my condition remained unchanged. I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it.

"About that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied, 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again, here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum'!

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so we returned to Postum, convinced that the coffee was an enemy, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more by insomnia.

"I, myself, have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit the old coffee that caused our aches and ills and take up Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SPORTING

The base ball team batteries of the High School team held their practices at the park yesterday afternoon instead of the old High School grounds. A number of last year's team were on hand, so a short batting practice was held, followed by fielding practice. As yet no candidates outside of the battery candidates have been called out. Belaney and Reid are so far shown up as the best for the catching end. It is yet too early to say much about the pitchers as none have attempted to do much.

Tris Speaker has come in out of the wet, by signing a contract with the Boston Red Sox, presumably for an increased salary.

The Yannigans were defeated yesterday at Augusta, Ga., by the Boston Braves; but the Boston Red Sox at Hot Springs, Ark., went down to defeat by their Yannigans.

The Lynn Baseball Club of the Greater Boston League has organized with Hiram E. Miller, President, Mial W. Chase Vice-President, O. W. Brown Secretary, Louis H. Atwill Treasurer.

The ninth inning seems to be the hoodoo of the Boston Reds. Yesterday they came again ahead through the eighth only to lose in the ninth by allowing their opponents four runs as on the day before. Yesterday the final score was 8-6 against them.

The Harvard Base Ball candidates had outdoor practice yesterday for the first time this season.

Dartmouth College has contributed $500 to the American Olympic Fund.

The Deering High School Rifle Team of five set a new world's record yesterday at Portland, Me., with a total score of 969.

The Giants of New York will start the season with only its old players on the field, and expect to keep the field intact for the whole season.

The Reds of Cincinnati have a pitching wonder who can use either arm equally well.

Johnny Kilbane has refused $50,000 for a two years' contract. There's more money in the pugilistic ring than in a foreign Ambassadorship.

Brown University has dropped Basket Ball as one of its athletic sports.

Harvard and Yale have agreed on June 22 as the date for their annual "Varsity" Boat race.

BOWLING.

Team six, captained by D'Entremont and team eight, captained by Gorman, battled for supremacy last evening the latter winning 3 points to 1. The rolling was high all round, with Desmond taking the honors. Torrey and Gorman rolled well. The score:

TEAM EIGHT.				
McHugh	102	85	100	287
Hannon	87	89	92	268
Taylor	93	104	82	279
Boxwell	109	76	99	284
Gorman	110	89	90	289
	501	443	463	1407

TEAM SIX				
D'Entremont	88	105	88	281
Torrey	107	95	87	289
Drinkwater	85	84	89	258
Farnham	91	86	83	260
Desmond	113	90	104	307
	484	460	451	1395

Not All Succeed.

One hears a great deal of the country boys who make good in the great cities, but there are a number of others who go there and get less publicity.—Atchison Globe.

Both Are Happy.

If a woman gets what she wants to wear and a man what he wants to eat, there's no reason why they shouldn't live together and be happy. —Tatler.

Sure That Fish Are Fresh.

Fish for Copenhagen as soon as caught are put into barges with sieve like bottoms, and so are sold alive in the market, delivered fresh and flapping out of tank wagons, at a nominal price.

Without Ceremony.

More or less ceremony usually attends the laying of a corner stone, but in one case at least it was laid quite simply.

Two Chicago men were talking of the fortune of a third when one said: "He made his first lucky strike in eggs. He bought 10,000 dozen at a low figure, put them in cold storage and sold them at a profit of more than 300 per cent. That was the corner stone of his present fortune."

"Ah!" exclaimed the other man; "then the hens laid it!"

DR. MARY WALKER

Noted Woman Suffragist, Who Dresses Like a Man

DODGES FEMALE NURSES

Dr. Walker, Who Is Seriously Ill, Is Removed From Hospital

New York, March 20.—Dr. Mary Walker, whose advanced views have caused her to wear male attire for more than half a century, insisted on being removed from the Presbyterian hospital because she could not stand being hampered by a "lot of female nurses."

Dr. Walker is ill from bronchitis and her condition is serious. She was a nurse herself during the Civil war, but she could not stand for the coddling and she protested so vigorously that the physicians decided that it would be better to remove her to a hotel.

CHURCHILL'S SPEECH BRINGS SHARP REPLY

Danger of Naval War to Great Britain Is Indicated

Cologne, March 20.—In replying to the speech made by Winston S. Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, in the British house of commons, the Cologne Gazette adopts an unusually sharp tone. It says in substance that Great Britain must decide from the standpoint of her own interests what increase of her fleet is necessary, but that Germany must do the same thing. It continues:

"Germany will hardly ever have a navy equal to that of Great Britain, but if Germany's navy is to be destroyed the victory must cost the enemy so heavily that England will hardly have any resources left to defend its great international interests."

GETS BACK HIS DOLLAR

Long Island Man Cut Off With That Amount In Wife's Will

Mineola, L. I., March 20.—A peculiar and amusing will was that of J. Martha Haynes, who died in Locust Valley, L. I., leaving an estate valued at $10,000, almost all of which is in personal property.

Mrs. Haynes was married twice and expressly asked in her will that her body be buried beside her first husband, Charles A. Bartow, in Evergreen cemetery.

Regarding the present husband, George W. Haynes, she stated: "I leave $1 in return for the dollar he gave me toward my support in five years." No other mention is made of her husband in any way.

COUNT HATTERI AROUSED

Says Bill Amending Our Immigration Laws Is Insult to Japan

Tokio, March 20.—Count Hatteri, a member of the opposition in the Japanese house of representatives, made a remarkable oration in the chamber in connection with an interpellation concerning the diplomacy of the Japanese government toward the United States.

The members of all sides of the house sat virtually spellbound for an hour while listening to the vehement tones of the opposition orator. Hatteri condemned Senator Dillingham's bill amending the immigration laws of the United States as an insufferable insult to Japan.

MAN'S SIGHT IS RESTORED

Dust Accomplishes Cure Where Medical Skill Had Failed

Schubert, Pa., March 20.—Thirty years ago James A. Miller, a stonemason by trade, suddenly, and how he does not know to this day, lost the sight of one eye. Medical aid failed to restore the sight during this long period.

A few days ago he got some dust in it, owing to the high winds, while he was walking on a street near his home. While rubbing the dust out of his eye he began to see with it, and now reads the newspapers just as well as he did thirty years ago.

TO GO WITHOUT INSTRUCTIONS

Maine Democrats Select Delegates to National Convention

WILSON MEN IN EVIDENCE

Fail In Their Efforts to Secure Pledges For New Jersey Candidate's Support—Prohibitory Law Criticized by Presiding Officer — Congressman Connects Republican Party With Great Trusts—Hill Is Remembered

Augusta, Me., March 20.—An uninstructed delegation will be sent from Maine to the national Democratic convention, as the result of the state convention held here. Strong efforts from the supporters of Woodrow Wilson to have the delegates pledged to his support went for naught.

The greatest enthusiasm prevailed at the convention, the first of the year in New England, and all the speeches predicted success for the party at the fall election.

United States Senator Johnson was chairman of the convention. He discussed Maine's prohibitory law at length in a critical manner. He described the legal machinery designed to bring about strict enforcement and then said: "With all this machinery for its enforcement, there has never been a time in the history of the state when an officer who faithfully and impartially executed this law, feeling bound by his oath of office, could hope for re-election as a candidate of any party in two-thirds of the counties of this state. The truth is that a majority do not now want, and never have wanted real enforcement."

Although the prohibitory law received the speaker's greatest attention, national affairs also were considered. He said that from the great number of names mentioned for president and vice president it might be difficult to select the best candidate, but would be easy to select men who would lead the party to victory.

In subdued tones Johnson then introduced Governor Plaisted, who offered resolutions on the death of former Governor John F. Hill, chairman of the Republican national committee, which were adopted by a rising vote.

Congressman Gould charged the Republican party with having "constructed or allowed to be constructed under its rule" the great trusts "with a capital almost beyond the comprehension of man."

"Finally," he said, "it constructed a money trust which can expand or contract the output of the money of this country at its own free will. This is the most powerful of all, for it can inflate prices of the products of the farm and the necessaries of life and whenever it is profitable to do so can plunge the country into a panic."

The delegates and alternates were selected by the delegates from each of the four congressional districts, two representing each district and one being designed as delegates or alternates at large.

Local option for cities and towns in the matter of licensing the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, a $2,000,000 bond issue for good country roads, a public utilities commission and adequate employers' liability legislation were the principal policies outlined in the platform adopted by the convention. There was not a dissenting vote.

NORTH DAKOTA PRIMARY

La Follette Easily Beats Roosevelt, With Taft a Poor Third

Fargo, N. D., March 20.—Early returns from all parts of the state indicate a big surprise in the result of the North Dakota presidential primary, for La Follette appears to be leading by a ratio of nearly 2 to 1.

It is claimed by the La Follette men that the Wisconsin senator will have a purality of 20,000 votes over the former president. The vote for President Taft is very small.

The total figures on hand at the state headquarters thus far give La Follette 4265 and Roosevelt 2938 votes. The number cast for the president is so small that they have not been counted.

While the Roosevelt supporters refuse to concede defeat, stating that later returns will insure the election of Roosevelt delegates to the national convention by a close vote, they blame the Democrats for the big vote that is being run up for La Follette. The Roosevelt men had expected an easy victory.

La Follette Is Satisfied

Chicago, March 20.—"That's better even than I expected," Senator La Follette said upon his arrival here last night from Devil's Lake, N. D., when he was shown early returns from the North Dakota presidential preference primary election.

"I am glad to see that the so-called 'cow country' returned the results it did. My friends in that state cannot be fooled by mere talk and North Dakota can't be shaken from its progressive trend."

DANVERS

The proposition for the improvement of Danvers river has been referred to the next general court by the legislature.

The Danvers Business Men's dinner is to be held in the Berry Tavern tomorrow evening.

"Maids and Matrons" this evening at the Peabody Institute will bring out a full house. Miss Grace B. Faxon, the author, being a Danvers girl, has hosts of friends, who will attend as a compliment to her and for the real interest they have in the play. Miss S. E. Hunt will read a prologue written by the author.

The Danvers Improvement Society is succeeding finely in its efforts to raise a fund to spend on the Park.

The Baptist Society will hold its annual fair on the 26th, 27th and 28th of this month in the chapel. There will be an entertainment and supper each evening. On the first evening there will be a children's entertainment; on the second evening Mr. Cannell of Lynn will give readings; on the third evening there will be a dramatic entertainment. Season tickets, 35 cents.

George J. Sanger Camp S. of V. has been invited to attend services at the Universalist church on Memorial Sunday. Ward Post G. A. R. and the Woman's Relief Corps have already accepted similar invitations.

The town is to be congratulated that it has retained the services of Town Counsel F. H. Caskin Jr., until May 1. This is not in any way to disparage Mr. Jackson, who is to take his place, Mr. Jackson being in every way a first-class lawyer; but Mr. Caskin has done well for Danvers for the nearly a year he has served, and has on hand several unfinished cases with which, of course, he is more conversant than any other man can be until he has had time to get the threads together. Mr. Caskin is to be congratulated on his good legal work for the town. Although young he has demonstrated an ability which, eventually, will land him among the best.

BEYOND THE CHAGRES

(The following was written in the earlier days of Panama Canal cutting. Conditions are better now, of course.)

Beyond the Chagres River
  Are paths that lead to death,
To the fever's deadly breezes,
  To malaria's poisonous breath.
Beyond the tropic foliage
  Where the alligator waits,
Are the mansions of the Devil—
  His original estates.

Beyond the Chagres River
  Are paths fore'er unknown
With a spider neath each pebble
  And a scorpion 'neath each stone.
'Tis here the boa constrictor
  His fatal banquet holds
And to his slimy bosom
  His hapless guest enfolds.

Beyond the Chagres River
  Lurks the cougar in his lair
And ten hundred thousand dangers
  Hide in the noxious air.
Behind the trembling leaflets,
  Beneath the fallen reeds,
Are ever present perils
  Of a million different breeds.

Beyond the hagres River
  'Tis said—the story's old,
Are paths that lead to mountains
  Of purest virgin gold.
But 'tis my firm conviction,
  Whatever tales they tell.
That beyond the Chagres River
  All paths lead straight to Hell.

Identifying a Scientist.

If you know the name of everything that bites you in the woods you're called an entomologist.—Galveston News.

Beyond His Comprehension.

"There is something mysterious about the word 'psychic,'" said the student of occult things. "Yes," replied the plain person; "and the most mysterious thing about it to me is the way they spell it."—Stray Stories.

Burglar Dies Fron fright.

A man named Albert [illegible] suddenly fell down dead yest[illegible] on being surprised while commi[illegible] a burglary.

The concierge of a house in Vienna when returning to her dwelling found a young man engaged in searching a cupboard with his back toward the door. She shrieked: "What are you doing there?" whereupon the man threw up his hands and fell backward on the floor. A post mortem established the fact that death was due to heart failure from fright.—Vienna correspondence London Standard.

Spring often brings that tired, draggy feeling!

This Spring particularly so, on account of the severe and cold winter we have gone through.

There are many so called Spring Tonics on the market, and they probably are all more or less useful. The real leader of them all is that old fashioned sterling Spring Tonic,

BEEF, IRON AND WINE

It is the oldest of them all. Each bottle contains the equivalent nourishment of one pound of red Beefsteak, the stimulating properties of a fine Native Wine, made from the grapes of the sunny slopes of California and a very assimabie form of Iron to make fresh, red blood.

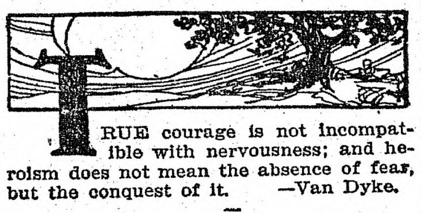
Ours is guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug law.

50 Cents a LARGE BOTTLE

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

WANTED
A Good Solicitor
ABC--PRESS Office

The KITCHEN CABINET



TRUE courage is not incompatible with nervousness; and heroism does not mean the absence of fear, but the conquest of it. —Van Dyke.

Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things stand like stone;
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in your own.
—A. L. Gordon.

A VALENTINE LUNCHEON.

There are each year so many new favors, place cards and ideas for house and table decoration for valentine parties that one may have something unusual without much expense.

The "little god of love" favors red as his color, and one may use red in flowers for table decorations. Small cakes baked in the form of a heart, or cookies cut with a heart cutter, frosted and decorated with the small red candies so much enjoyed by the children, heart-shaped patty shells may be used, with creamed sweetbreads for filling. Ices and ice creams can be bought molded in heart forms.

Of course, the inevitable sandwich is to be heart-shaped and any desired filling may be used.

For the center piece, a bunch of dark red carnations with streamers of red ribbon or nicely cut crepe paper ending in the favors of small heart-shaped boxes filled with bon-bons or salted nuts.

For the young people there is no game that seems quite so enjoyable as hunting hidden peanuts, the one finding the largest number receiving an appropriate prize, and the one finding the least a consolation prize.

For room decorations the lights may be shaded with red paper or lighted with red-shaded candles.

A very effective decoration for walls and windows is made of hearts cut from red cardboard pasted on ribbon. Hang in straight lines on the lace curtains and between the rooms in archways and doors.

Candy hearts with mottoes might be used for the game of hidden hearts, instead of peanuts, and more appropriate they would be.

Cup Cake.—Use any recipe for a rich white cake; bake in heart-shaped gem pans and frost with boiled frosting. Decorate with the tiny candy hearts and red candies.

Nellie Maxwell.

A Destructive Success.

"What has become of that man who said Mars is habitable?" "He made the mistake of convincing too many people. There wasn't enough skepticism to keep up a fairly interesting controversy."

Rasp Got the Pig.

Surely one of the hardest tests of a sheep dog is to be put in charge of a pig. That, according to one of the contributors to "Shepherds of Britain," is what happened to Rasp, a famous Midlothian collie. The owner found on his return home one day that the pig had escaped and sent the dog to fetch it. "So off went Rasp in quest of what proved one of the most stubborn of the members of the bucolic family she ever encountered. Having been absent about twenty-five minutes, she at last appeared with a few sheep in front of her. But in the center of the sheep was the pig, experience having taught her that the little rebel could not be driven alone."

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 83W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
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Lending Library
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Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

WANTED—Correspondent in Danvers. PEABODY DAILY PRESS, Danvers office, [evenings] 20 Ash st., telephone 245 Danvers.

WANTED—Young man reporter for Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, suite of 3 or 4 for the summer, by a young couple, E, PRESS office.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the COMMON WEAL, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 13 PEABODY, MASS., THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1912 Price 1 Cent

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

TO-DAY
Reflections from the Firelight
A feature "Imp" with a thrill in every scene
The Sub-Chief's Choice
INDIANS! Real Wild Indians in Battle
A Mother's Sacrifice
Showing a Mother's Love for her son
Sammy the Bootblack
Pleasing Dramatic Offering
Look Who's Here!
Look out Mr. Groncho he will catch you napping and the first thing you know you'll be laughing when you see
Tweedledum
today in his New Stunts
Oi! Oi! Oi! Oi!
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING
YIDDISH LOVE
ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
DIXIE MOON
Come in and join in the chorus
Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY
For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.
We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent
Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery
Come and see us before going elsewhere
HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET
Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted 17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts 15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey 28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles 25c and 30c qt.
Full Line of Canned Goods

LOCAL NEWS

H. J. Pushard has purchased the Hamblet property on Emerson street for occupancy.

The O'Connell Land Co., have asked for a building permit to erect an office building on the Gardner property recently purchased by them. They will commence at once to lay out streets and house lots.

The Essex County Association Sons of Veterans will meet this evening with General Lander Camp at Salem.

The battery practice of the High School ball team was called off yesterday because of the cold.

Two Greeks arrived in town yesterday and were met at the depot by a man who took them to a house on Endicott street. After bringing them back to the square, he took $28.00 from them, giving in return some bogus receipts and put them on a Lowell street car. It is suspected that a local man is the guilty party.

A hole in the street, on Main, near the Salem line, caused by a cave in, is protected by a barrel, placed there by officer Blake. P. S. The barrel is empty.

NO DISTRICT COURT

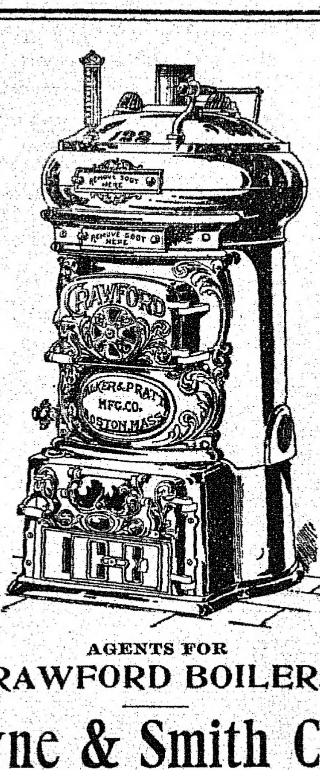
Representative O'Connell in the House yesterday moved to substitute the bill for the District Court in town, for the adverse report of the Committee on Judiciary. His motion was voted down, which closes the District Court proposition for this year.

Each for All and All for Each.

A reader of the PRESS in complimenting it as a good daily newspaper of which Peabody has long been in need, suggests that its efforts to cultivate a civic pride and co-operation be strenuously continued, prophesying that its efforts in that line will be successful. As an old resident and a business man in town for more than 40 years, he has felt that it was rather discreditable for a large, prosperous and growing town like Peabody to be without a paper of its own, trusting for its news, its advertising, and any needed championship, altogether on outside aids. The PRESS promises to do all it can in these lines, feeling that as a Peabody institution it owes its best to the town, and soliciting in turn the friendship and patronage of all citizens who desire the prosperity of the town and are willing to give aid in securing it.

◆

Mr. M. F. Mulcahy of Elm street is telling of a curious incident which happened recently. A dog belonging to Mr. Mulcahy, which had been in the care of Wm. J. Daley of Wenham, formerly of Peabody, was presented to the president of the United States Leather Co., in Winchester. Last Saturday, shortly after the dog was released in Winchester, the animal disappeared. This occurred at about 2 o'clock. At seven that evening the dog appeared at Mr. Daley's, in Wenham, having "footed it" over the road. The curious part of the story is the fact that the dog had never been over the road before, having been taken to Winchester on a car.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

COHEN BURNED OUT

Dangerous Fire Last Night

Fire of origin unknown at 9.30 last night destroyed the stock of S. M. Cohen, clothing dealer, 18 1-2 Lowell street, and threatened destruction to the block, owned by Francis V. McCarthy of Lynn. L. Cohen, the cobbler next door, suffered little damage, while Mamad Effendi, on the other side, lost considerable stock, damaged chiefly by smoke.

S. M. Cohen carried some insurance. His loss appeared to be total. Mr. Effendi also is covered, but L. Cohen has no insurance.

The alarm was given at the police station by John Ramazon of Effendi's store. Twenty men ordinarily sleep over the stores where the fire occurred. Had the fire broken out late at night, the result might have been a tragedy.

One of the curious things in connection with the fire last night was the fact that nearly a hundred packages of matches, each containing several boxes which were on a shelf in the store of Mamad Effendi, next the partition dividing his store from S. M. Cohen's, were heated to a high temperature, so that they smoked, yet they did not take fire. This may have been due to the fact that they were practically sealed air-tight.

Sense and Nonsense.

BY H. LEANDER D'ENTREMONT.

THE PESSIMIST.

The pessimist is everywhere,
You can meet him every day,
He's in the stores here and there,
In the factory, street and byway.
He sees no good in anything,
He's a stumbling-block to progress—
He discourages everything—
Always wants to retrogress.

If you mention a new venture
To help improve your city,
He soars way up like a vulture
To tear you with animosity;
There is no go ahead in him,
He's always in the same old rut,
To improve is a silly whim,
New inventions are all "rot."

If the pessimist had his way
We'd be in the dark ages,
Eating nuts and roots by day
Sleeping, at night, in caves and cages.
No electricity or steam,
A barren waste, this world would be
And Darwin's theory no dream
If pessimists had their way.

So lend a hand, you optimists
To bury all the old "croakers";
Look at the Sun right through the mists,
A great many captains have been stokers;
Give a helping hand to all who try
To improve conditions for you,
Give pessimism a black eye—
And credit to whom it's due.

L'ENVOI.

But when along comes anything
That puts money in his pocket,
He tightly binds it with a string
And never loosens up you can bet.

Jenx. "Why so dejected and morose, you're not out of your honeymoon yet."

Jinx. "I didn't know I was marrying the whole family."

SPORTING

BOWLING.

Last night at Manning's alleys, team 4 won three points to one for team 5. Potter and Moore each rolled 101 and Barry 100. Potter was also high man on three-string total, with 287. The score:

TEAM FOUR				
O'Connell	93	98	95	286
Bagley	95	96	81	272
Munroe	78	83	81	242
Potter	101	87	99	287
H. Southwick	90	82	97	269
	457	446	453	1356

TEAM FIVE				
Buxton	89	99	98	286
Larrabee	96	76	91	263
Fallon	79	79	79	237
Moore	88	94	101	283
Barry	87	86	100	273
	439	434	469	1342

TOWN MEETING

Much Business Transacted

School and Commission of Public Works the Chief Topics

The Town Meeting last night drew a fair number only. Moderator Donnell called for a vote on pound keepers and field drivers and Robert P. Brown and James J. Ray were elected to both positions. James T. Callahan, Charles H. Hooper and George W. Haskett were elected fence viewers and George W. Haskett and George H. Tudbury, surveyors of lumber and then the Finance Committee's report was taken up. The General Government item was passed without opposition. After discussion by Messrs. Elliot, Sheehy, and Murphy as to the salary of the Town Counsel it was voted to adopt the recommendation of the Finance Committee of $1500. The Town Hall, Selectmen's Miscellaneous, Soldiers' Relief, Union Post G. A. R., Town Reports, Assessors' Department, and Collector's Department were adopted without opposition. The Fire Department was taken up, the hydrant service encountering opposition by Mr. Clifford, he moving to cut the recommendation to $1,670. Lost. The meeting voted to adopt as recommended by the Finance Committee, with the exception of the compensation of horses and drivers, which was left with the Finance Committee. The Police and Health Departments were passed. Tree Warden Department was increased because a new spraying machine will cost $1,250 instead of $800. Adopted. After much discussion the Highway, Water, and Sewer Departments were adopted without change, except $1000 for care of meters instead of $2,000. The School Department struck a snag when the hygiene nurse was criticised as being unnecessary, it being claimed by Mr. Goggin that soon the School Committee would want wet nurses. Messrs. Goggin, Hanley, Clifford, O'Connell, Robinson, Barry, and Barrett spoke from different angles on the proposition, Mr. Hanley asking for average in the primary teacher's pay some 34 of them, $50 a year. Mr. O'Connell pleaded for an evening school and asked for $700. This department's appropriation was finally referred to the ballot by motion of Mr. Underwood.

The Poor and Park departments were passed and on the hospital asking for $9,000 Mr. Clifford moved to make it $4,000. Mr. A. H. Merrill of the Trustees told the meeting that $9,000 was needed, which was adopted. The balance of the report was adopted and the meeting adjourned to next Thursday evening.

The hygiene nurse raised quite a discussion and helped to lubricate the feelings of those present.

TOWN HALL ORATORS

TOWN MEETING NOTES

One of the orators at last night's town meeting made a decided hit when he stated, in a discussion of the public schools, that he was much interested in the matter of hygiene as he had "four, possibly five," children. The next speaker was equally interested in the subject, as he had "six or seven" children himself.

The voters may have made a mistake last night in turning down Mr. Blaney's proposition to spend $7000 for oiling streets and $4,000 for new sidewalks. We'll all agree that these are needed. It was probably the fear of a high tax rate that caused the vote against the increase, though some of us would rather pay more taxes for the sake of the saving from an absence of dust in our homes and offices, and the convenience of good sidewalks.

The cry of "fire" during the town meeting might have caused a panic under less favorable circumstances. Many a bad panic has been caused by just such thoughtlessness. Nothing will make a crowd of people "loose their heads" more quickly than a shout of "fire." The rush which followed that cry last night nearly emptied town hall in half a minute.

We wonder if the "warm" oratory or the "hot" arguments caused the fire.

When his proposition was amended by another member of the commission Mr. Blaney said, "I get you, Steve."

We wonder if Mr. Mamad Effendi was "mad" or effended."

◆

O'Connell's Night School Proposition.

Representative O'Connell did a good thing in putting through his amendment for a night commercial course. Such a course is needed, and the money will be well spent.

Is is possible the children of today are dirtier than they used to be? If so, all the modern sanitary apparatus and the health laws that are being added to the statutes yearly are a menace instead of help to the community. The hydrants were used but little by the fire department last year. Why not utilize them with plenty of fire hose and get after the live stock said to be in the possession of many of the children. One party last night said he favored the nurse as he has 4 or 5 children and another opposed, saying he had 6 or 7. There seemed to be some doubt as to the exact number but it should have been referred to the next meeting so these gentlemen could have looked over their fences and report.

So far the voters have shown an inclination to keep down the expenditures even lower than recommended by the Finance Committee. This is certainly a move in the right direction and if followed out to the finish will mean the tax rate will not be increased so very much over last year. We are inclined to think the Highway Division should have more money for streets and sidewalks, but this is the only item but what seemed about right. You cannot build good roads without money and with such streets as we have in town that need a thorough overhauling, the amount granted will make a sorry showing. Don't blame the Board of Public Works, gentlemen, for this state of affairs for you are the doctors.

CHESTNUTS VARNISHED OVER.

Dr. Skinnem (who has made a number of unnecessary call at $5.00 per)

"I am going to take your temperature today."

Mr. Easymon. "You might as well, that's about all you've left me."

A young child residing on Washington street fell into a brook yesterday, causing a story of a drowning accident to be circulated.

Chief Grady has sent out a notice to other police departments to be on the watch for a young man wanted for larceny.

BUSHBY & CO.
::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::
Pride of Peabody Flour
NO BETTER FLOUR MADE
$7.00 BARREL 90c BAG

GOOD IDEA NOT ALL

With It Must Be the Determination to See It Through to the End.

"LAY HOLD AND HANG ON"

History's Pages Are Full of Instances of Men Who Have Missed the Success That Was Their Due, Because They Had Not That Quality.

There was recently a terrific storm on the Newfoundland fishing banks. Scores of vessels were driven onto the rocks and hundreds of fishermen were drowned. Among the vessels threatened with danger was a Gloucester "smack" which had sought shelter in a small bay. For a time it had ridden safely at anchor, but the wind shifted, the waves dashed over her, and she was in imminent danger of being blown ashore. Suddenly the capstan broke, releasing the anchor chain, which began to come out of the hold at almost lightning speed. Something had to be done and done quickly. A young sailor took in the situation, "trigged" the chain, took a "bite" with it over the stanchion and hung on. This young man's prompt and intelligent action saved the vessel.

This story well illustrates what Henry Ward Beecher meant when, at the close of an address to young men, he said: "Lay hold and hang on." That is, lay hold of the idea that is worth the effort, seize the opportunity that promises success, grasp the chance that will enable you to do something toward making a place for yourself in this world—and hang on to it.

Many a man has laid hold of an idea but has failed to hang on. Richard Trevithick, a Cornishman, built the first locomotive, but George Stephenson developed it and made it the power it is in this world of communication and transportation. Stephenson deserves all the credit that is given to him. Walter Hunt really invented the sewing machine and had therein opportunity for making himself a millionaire, but Elias Howe seized the opportunity which Hunt abandoned, and hung on to it, and achieved the success that Hunt should have attained. Philip Reis is the real inventor of the telephone but had not the courage to develop it. Alexander Graham Bell took the chance and today is given the credit for both invention and development.

Illustrations might be multiplied of men who got the idea, had the opportunity and the chance, and, to a certain degree, laid hold of them, but failed to hang on. They failed to do the most important thing—hang on. And this is why Henry Ward Beecher emphasized "hang on," and why we emphasize it today, that those readers of this paper who get an idea that is worth while, an opportunity for success, a chance to make a place for themselves in this world, shall hang on to it and get the credit that should be theirs.

SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST

The waste from two wood pulp mills in Sweden that use the sulphite process, ordinarily considered valueless, is being converted into industrial alcohol.

Since Christmas nearly every English town has had telephone service with France through the new British channel cable.

The largest mill ever built for crushing sugar cane has been completed in Scotland for a German firm which will use it in Argentina.

As it is thirty-four feet long by twelve high, a motor truck used in New York to move theatrical scenery is said to be the largest ever built.

Alaska's mineral output for 1911 has been officially estimated at $20,370,000, of which $17,150,000 is credited to gold.

Photographic Mine Warnings.

A photographic campaign against coal mine accidents has taken shape in an illustrated text book just issued by the coal mining department of an anthracite railroad. It is for the foreign mine workers who can't speak English, and shows them in the most graphic way both the mistakes that cause accidents and how to avoid these mistakes.

Two hundred photographs are included depicting on opposite pages the right and the wrong methods. In explanation matter is given under them in the plainest of English; the "don't" on the accident side being emphasized by red ink. Every possible kind of danger is shown and described—"working under bad rock," "making roof safe," "props knocked out by a shot," etc.

State inspectors report most of the mine accidents are caused through ignorance or carelessness. The volume is devised by the anthracite companies for educating the immigrants who have come in such great numbers from southern and eastern Europe and have supplanted the English-speaking miners. In addition to being distributed among the Lackawanna employes copies of the book will be used by the Y. M. C. A. in its classes throughout the anthracite region; and it is expected that other companies will use the photographs to supplement the instructions now given in the mine workers' schools.

KEEP THESE IN MIND

WISE MAXIMS FOR A MAN WITH A DEFINITE PURPOSE.

Their Observance Will Tend to the Avoidance of Many Pitfalls That Threaten the Unwary.

Never discuss salaries and never tell anyone how much you are getting. If you say you are getting more than the man you're talking to, either it will cause dissatisfaction or he won't believe you.

The man who is continally whining about "never having half a chance" is the same man who wouldn't suceed if he were allowed to choose his own work at his own salary. Chances come when a man is ready for them.

Some folks start worrying along about the first of February as to what their boss will give them as a Christmas present.

Of course, there are folks who are really earning more money than they are getting, but the average man had better lie low and hope that the boss won't find out how much more he is getting than he is worth.

Don't look in books for examples of successful men. Choose a man in real life who has gained success by honorable methods and follow his business ideas. If success doesn't come in a week, don't get discouraged; it may come in a month.

Don't worry because you think you haven't attracted the favorable attention of your immediate superior. He may be more observant than you imagine.

Don't ask advice all the time. The man who can go ahead with a job, finish it successfully on his own initiative without a lot of foolish and unnecessary questions, is the man who is most needed in the modern business world.

The man who knows the latest thing about neckties and silk socks is usually the man who does not know the latest things about successful business methods.

There may be work without success, but there is never any success without work.

Don't take spells for working and try to accomplish in one day the things you should have done in two weeks. A little every day is better than spasms of hard work, interpolated with spells of no work at all.

THINGS THAT COUNT IN LIFE

Qualities That Are Better Inherited, But, Lacking That, Must Be Acquired.

Essentials: Courtesy, firmness, loyalty and sentimentality.

I would not give a straw for a man who is not bubbling over with a wholesome, healthful and sane sentiment.

A man must be truly sentimental in order to be courteous and loyal.

A sense of courtesy is needed by the young man both for himself and for the firm.

In business a man should "speak softly and carry a big stick"—a club of constant application and earnest thought.

The "stiff upper lip" and the ever-ready smile must be learned if not inherited.

The "petty boss" is an example of the quarter-way success.

I pity the cynic and the censorious fault-finder. There is a lot in this world worth having if we look for it.

The successful man who "fought his way to the top" has not done his battling with a brusque demeanor and a discourteous tongue.

This is a young man's world. The youth in this generation has everything to hope for and to strive for.

DELIVER THE GOODS.

And rude or refined be your wares, still be sure
To deliver the goods.
Though a king or a clown, still remember that you're
To deliver the goods.
If you find you are called to the pulpit to preach,
To the grain-fields to till, to the forum to teach;
Be you poet or porter, remember that each
Must deliver the goods.
—Nixon Waterman.

Difficulties Not Fewer.

The difficulties to be met in life are surely not fewer today than in the past, and we are inclined to believe that they are more numerous than ever. How shall we meet them? It is only moral strength and moral energy that enables a man to nerve himself to this.

There are no such specious excuse makers in the world as this tribe, of which laziness is the chief. The individuals whom laziness possesses find some form of resistance at every step they take. They call these forms lions in the path, giants on the threshold, dragons in the plain, yet not one time in ten is the excuse they offer for not doing what they ought to do a valid one. Nine times out of ten aversion to any work, or even the slightest effort, and the clutch of the vice, procrastination, are the reasons why an excuse has to be offered.

If it is a virtue to do the necessary thing, no matter how difficult it may seem, and do it without excuse or delay—and this is a virtue—then it may be accounted a vice to put off doing it. The name of this vice is laziness, the chief enemy of active virtue in the world, and laziness, languor, and apathy of will are at the root of all immorality.

Daffydowndilly

* * *

By ELOISE THOMAS

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"Did I understand you to say that you had never called on the people on the floors above?" inquired young Mr. Field, with a smile.

His sister-in-law tossed a look of exasperation across the table. "Harry," she demanded, "can't you talk of anything else when you come, except these abominable flats? I tell you, again and again, I have nothing in common with any of the people in them."

"Excuse me," persisted the meek voice, "but I'm positive you have one thing in common."

"The back yard!" came an explosion of unspeakable scorn.

"No, Alice, no," there was reproach in the tone, "I wasn't thinking of the back yard, this time. I was thinking of—cats."

"Cats! Why, Harry Field, you know I haven't even the ghost of a cat, let alone cats. Imagine! Cats in a flat of six rooms!"

"May I?" Harry reached an apologetic hand toward the salad fork. "You do make uncommonly fine shrimp," he smiled, over an abundant helping, "or is it Rebecca? O, but I was going to say—I'm positive I saw a cat at your house those few times Tom was decent enough to take me out."

"Certainly, we had a cat at home," returned Mrs. Field, her defensive alertness giving way to a reminiscent smile. "And we always kept the kittens. Everybody wanted one of Chubby's kittens."

"I don't doubt it, Alice. And if you had only had a younger sister, now—" Harry sighed lustily, as he caught the satisfaction in the eyes across the table.

"Still," meditated his sister-in-law, "I don't know that I should have liked her to marry an editor, and you say that's what you're going to be. You might turn out to be irritable like your Uncle Bob. You know yourself, he has spells of being as glum as a cold stove. Of course, Harry, I know you can be very agreeable—"

"When I don't talk of flats," smilingly interrupted Harry. "That reminds me: I was about to say—not that you have cats in common, but rather a love of cats. What about the big yellow one I've seen on the back fence? Wouldn't that denote that somebody else in your flats has a love for cats?"

"Oh," exclaimed Mrs. Field, "that big cat belongs to some girls who live on the top floor. They call it Daffydowndilly, I believe. At any rate, they're always shrieking, 'Daffy, Daffy, Daffy,' at the back door, just as we get settled for the night. If there were nothing else, such unthinking selfishness would stamp them as underbred girls. And the things it makes Tom say! But there are other things about them."

"Such as?" suggested Harry.

"Well," meditated Mrs. Field, "I suppose they are not really things that one could put one's finger on. They're sort of —Bohemian, don't you call it?"

"Then there's a feeble-minded one up there, and they're horribly brutal about her. Why, I heard one of them, the artist one I think, call out on the stairs one day, 'Please ask the idiot to bring me my umbrella.' I suppose she's harmless, but what a way to speak of her! I don't want to be in with such people," she added severely, pushing back her chair.

"There isn't anything else you'd like, is there? Don't you want to take your fruit into the parlor? I thought I'd run across to see how Edna's baby is. You knew my cousin had moved out here, didn't you? I won't be gone but a minute."

"Do you think Tom would feel that I'm properly protecting you, letting you go alone?" inquired Harry anxiously. "If anything should happen he'd never forgive me; and I was thinking—supposing those girls up stairs were to call while you're out."

"Call!" caught up Alice. "Call! Why, I've told you 50 times that I've never called on them! You needn't be afraid of that!"

"She's a mighty fine little woman," he confided to the pyramid of grapes, as he dropped into the depths of the parlor easy chair, "and she suits Tom, but I prefer a girl who catches on to a thing or two, like Edith—a—Miss Duncan."

Suddenly he slapped his knee, and hugged himself. Then he got up, and walked rapidly through to the kitchen.

"When does Mrs. Field generally get in, Rebecca?" he inquired affably.

"At 9, Mr. 'Arry, sir. On the tic, if it's over to Mrs. Morse's she's went, sir. On account of the baby, sir, Mrs. Morse don't sit up late.

"On the tick" of 9, Harry began some queer maneuvers. He shut and locked the sliding doors into the sitting room, darted across to the chair in the corner, dived down behind it, rushed to the door that led into the hall, and stood, expectant, with his hand on the knob. When he heard his sister-in-law's voice outside saying something about "muffins," he opened the door cautiously.

"Alice," he whispered, "come in."

"Why, what is it?" she demanded with difficulty squeezing through, the narrow opening, and turning distended eyes upon the tense figure braced against the door, which had closed upon her, instantly. "Why don't you tell me? Is it fearful? Is Tom dead? Was it a train accident? Can't anybody look at him? Have you had a telegram? Why do you act so? Don't keep me in suspense!"

"Alice, be brave," came in a tragic whisper. "My dear child, be calm. I will protect you. Have no fear. Alice —there's a mouse in this room!"

His sister-in-law flung him one horror-stricken look, stood immovable for a paralyzed second, then clutched her skirts, ran frantically across the room, and jumped upon the end of a spidery, yellow brocade seat.

"Where is it?" she wailed, trying pathetically to balance herself. "O, Harry, I can't—stand—mice!"

"It isn't mice, Alice, it's a mouse," returned Harry solemnly. "You'd better come down, or you'll break that yellow gimcrack. Well, never mind if you do break it. But listen. There's a mouse in this room—There! See him?"

There was a half-suppressed, shuddering shriek, and Mrs. Field broke out with sudden indignation. "Why don't you catch him? He can't hurt you! The idea of a great man—a 'Varsity setback—or—or—whatever you are, afraid of a mouse!"

"Just so," returned Harry amiably, "but I don't care to get bitten, or anything. Blood poisoning, you know. Now, I'll tell you. I'll come over and personally conduct you to the door, and you go up to the top floor and borrow the cat. See?"

"Very well," came icy tones.

The journey across the room safely accomplished, Harry listened breathlessly until he heard two pairs of feet on the stair, then he smiled the smile of triumph. He opened the door a crack. He saw a yellow ball encircled by a slim arm, and his smile grew bland.

"I shall not come in," declared Mrs. Field sharply. "Miss—O, yes,—Duncan—excuse me, will let the cat go in and get it. O, I beg pardon. Miss Duncan, my brother-in-law, Mr. Field. I couldn't bear to see it dangling, or hear its bones brunch."

"I think, Mr. Field," observed Miss Duncan, in a voice of grave dignity, Daffy had better go out when he catches it."

"Leave everything to me," returned Mr. Field magnanimously. "You ladies seek a place of safety, and have no fear. Everything shall be done decently and in order."

With the prompt closing of the door, Mrs. Field drew a long, tremulous breath and clutched at the wall.

"It is nothing, my dear Mrs. Field," encouraged Miss Duncan, taking one cold hand in her warm clasp. "It will soon be over. What did you say, Grace?"

"Bring Mrs. Field up," came a sympathetic voice from above. "You will both get cold down there."

It was a solemn and exceedingly correct young man who later conducted Mrs. Thomas Field back to her own apartment.

"Regarding flats," he vouchsafed, with somber affability, "there is much to be said on both sides."

There was no response, and young Mr. Field reflected sadly that the dignified small person at his side must be decidedly annoyed when the alluring subject of "flats" provoked no rejoinder. Still, she might be thinking that the public staircase, at 10:30 o'clock at night, was not precisely the ideal place for conversation. Alice was nothing, if not proper.

However, he was not long in doubt concerning the state of her mind. When she reached her own door, she shuddered. Upon the threshold, she cast rapid and fearful glances into corners and under chairs.

"It's gone," cheerfully assured her protector. "Quite gone. And really, I think it was a frightfully mea nmouse to kick up such a rumpus with Tom away. Sort of recalls the old adage, though, doesn't it?"

Then did Mrs. Field's indignation overleap its bounds. She shut the door with decision, and walked firmly into her parlor. A little too firmly, thought her observant brother-in law. She strode firmly to a position under the chandelier, and faced him

"Harrison Field," she began sternly, "why didn't you tell me you were interested in one of those cat girls? If you had, I would have called—for Tom's sake. But, no, instead of being man enough to own up, you come around wondering if I have called and if it isn't a flat-dweller's duty to call, and I don't know what all. And then, because I can't see through your hypocrisies, you take advantage of Tom's being away to—to—"

"O, say, Alice, come off, won't you?" exclaimed Harry. "Not as bad as that!"

"You take advantage of Tom's absence," repeated Mrs. Field, controlling herself with a violent effort, "to bring out a mouse. You did bring it out. I know you did. We never had a mouse in this house before. I was a contemptible, underhanded—"

"Alice," besought Harry, genuine distress in his voice now, "don't be too hard on a fellow! I'll—I'll buy you that turquoise ring you were telling Tom about the other Sunday."

"You had better save your money for somebody else's ring," retorted his sister-in-law, as she unlocked the sliding doors and disappeared

START THE BOY RIGHT

GERMANY'S INTEREST IN WELFARE OF FUTURE CITIZENS.

Idea Aimed at Is to Make Each Generation More Useful Than the One Preceding It.

The industrial spirit of the German people seeks to prepare the growing generation for achievements in production as imposing in contrast with the present as the work of today compares with that of the '80s.

The son of a day laborer who, within the view of the national policy, should be more useful to himself and the commonwealth than his father, is the subject of careful expert observation. His teachers, the school physician and the parents endeavor to determine the handicraft to which the boy is adapted. The physician takes the note of the body. The strong boy of average build is classified as suited to become a brewer, a smith, a carpenter, a mason, a worker in iron construction, or some other calling requiring at least average strength. The undersized or weaker boy is considered as being better adapted to become a tailor, a bookbinder, a basket maker, a wood carver, a locksmith, a jeweler, a glazier, a joiner, a cabinet maker, a potter, a brushmaker or a confectioner.

The boy with weak lungs is excluded from trades where there is a good deal of dust, such as that of the wood-turner or the paper hanger. The boy with pulmonary weakness would also not be allowed to become a shoemaker or a tailor, because of the bent attitudes in which he would have to work. Should the boy have a weak heart, he would be classified as unfit for the heavy work of the smith, the butcher, the miller or any of the building trades. The youth who has chronically perspiring hands is deemed incapacitated for gold work, clock making, book binding, or lithographing. The boy with inflamed eyelids is as fully excluded from work in colors as though he were color blind. Within the view of the school medical counselor, the boy must be saved from entering upon a trade in which he will always be at a disadvantage physically, and his whole life be a struggle on unequal terms with those better qualified to deal with the peculiar conditions of that trade.—Elmer Roberts in Scribner's Magazine.

TO BE MET AND OVERCOME

Difficulties, Properly Handled, Make Stepping Stones Along the Pathway of Success.

The brain is a great place for weaving webs for the entangling of your feet. On the other hand, a man's best spot is not in his heel, but in his head. It requires impetus to meet difficulties, and this must come from within to be long effective. It is necessary "to get up steam," as it were, or to stretch the bow-string of our aim to the limit if we wish the arrow of will to fly straight to its mark. Let there be no difficulties in the eye and there will be none to the feet.

"There shall be no Alps," said Napoleon. Having thus said, he swept out of the path a lion whose presence had thwarted soldier and king for centuries until he came and, with resistless might and main, built perfect roads over the steepest precipices so that Italy in a sense became as open to Paris as any town in France. To the dominant difficulties are simply a spur to action.

The great generals of armies and the great masters of fate have been great because, no matter how great the resistance, they have swept resistlessly on. Some by might and some by wit have conquered. In some situations it is merely patience and perseverance that win out. Least honorable are those who dodge a difficulty for themselves but leave it as a stumbling block to others. These people may be adroit, calculating, but calculation never made a hero, and to overcome real difficulties in a noble way is heroic.

Success Likened to Plant.

Success is like a rare plant; it must be nurtured and cared for. Any effort to develop it too rapidly is certain to result disastrously. The great trouble with most men is that they desire to get rich quick and to come into affluence all at once. But you will find that the majority of the world's wealthiest and most successful business men accomplished their aims by years of persistent labor and through a development of the instinct of saving.

Attaining success is much like the making of a huge snowball, it increases in size as it rolls along. Industry and patience are two of the most important qualities necessary. There are many temptations to cut across lots to fortune, but the men who do so take long chances. Keeping everlastingly at it, subordinating expenses to income, and saving a certain amount every year are three things every ambitious young man should remember. Knowledge of human nature is another valuable business asset. In fact, business is nothing more nor less than an application of the science of human nature. Every merchant, manufacturer, banker, and men in all lines of business should constantly study it.

Where Is He?

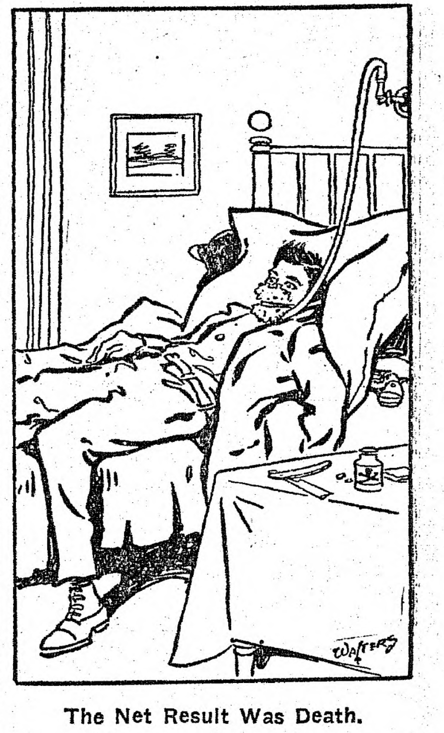
What has become of the old-fashioned man who wanted his son to learn a trade?

FIND FATAL WEAPONS IN SUICIDE'S ROOM

Morphine and Chloroform Had Been Used—Others Were Held in Reserve.

San Francisco.—Every engine of self-destruction mentioned in the usual newspaper story of a suicide was found in the room of an unidentified man at the New Orleans hotel, 1411 Stockton street, the other day, when the proprietor of the lodging house broke down the door after getting no response to his calls. The body of the lodger was in bed and showed the man had been dead several hours.

Tied over the mouth and nostrils was a sponge which had been saturated in chloroform. Stretching down from the gas jet to the mouth was a rubber tube, although the gas had not been turned on. Beneath the pillow was a loaded revolver, and on a small stand by the side of the bed were an open razor, a bottle of cyanide of potassium and a quantity of morphine. The net result was death, probably caused jointly by the morphine and chloroform.



The Net Result Was Death.

The body was well dressed, although there was nothing in the pockets or about the clothing to identify the man except a tag in the coat showing it was purchased from the firm of Puckett & Atterbury, Reno and Sacramento.

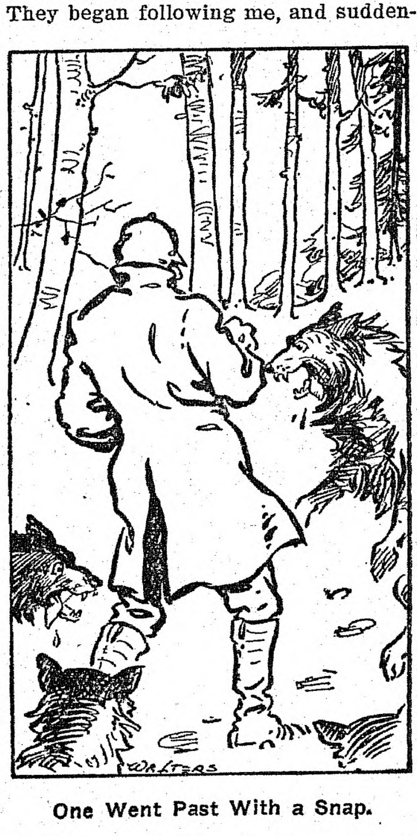
He was about thirty years old, five feet three inches tall and of medium build. He had chestnut hair, gray eyes, smooth face and two gold teeth in front. His clothing consisted of a green fedora hat, green overcoat with fine red and white stripes, and blue trousers with a brown stripe along the sides.

SKY PILOT TREED BY WOLVES

Famous "Lumberjack" Preacher and Former Prizefighter Is Chased to the "Tall Timber."

Duluth, Minn.—An encounter with a pack of timber wolves forced John Sornberger, ex-prizefighter and a convert of the famous "Sky Pilot" Higgins, to spend the night perched on the pinnacle of a log loading derrick.

"I had gone to a lumber camp north of Virginia early in the evening," he said, "and the boss refused to allow me to preach a sermon to the lumberjacks. Angered, I started for the next camp, six miles distant. About nine o'clock I heard wolves, many of them. They began following me, and suddenly one went past my left arm with a snap, lit on his feet and jumped into the bush.



One Went Past With a Snap.

"Seeing they intended to attack, I peeled off a lot of dry bark, lit one piece after another and dropped the burning pieces in the trail. By that method I managed to return to the camp which I had left. There I got a lantern and started out again.

"I met the wolves at the same place and they wasted no time in making an attack. By swinging the lantern in their faces, I kept them off and made a dash. Just then the big loader loomed up and I made for it."

Sornberger formerly was a prizefighter and was known as the "terror of the lumber camps."

LIGHT TO LEAD WAY

Signs May Be Used to Lure Crowds From Broadway.

Dr. William C. Covert of Presbyterian Church in New York City Tells of Modern Advertising Methods and Urges Their Adoption.

New York.—Electric signs on Broadway with the legend: "Why not go to church?" may compete with similar signs advertising beverages, hosiery and breakfast foods, in New York, April 19-24, if some of the publicity plans for the conservation congress of the Men and Religion Forward Movement succeed. The plan to use modern publicity methods for church purposes has been considered for some time by leaders in the movement.

"We want to examine concise, dignified phrases which might be used for advertising purposes of the congress in this way," said Dr. William C. Covert, pastor of the Forty-first Street Presbyterian church, the other day in Chicago, in discussing the plans.

"We already have offered a prize of $50 for the best article of 250 words on the significance of the congress, and we are ready to institute a competition to secure good advertising ideas. This is an experiment and it will contribute to the success of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, I believe. The advertising can be forceful, and at the same time maintain dignity."

The committee on Christian publicity, which held a meeting in Chicago recently, and of which Doctor Covert is a member, is preparing its report on the methods of publicity necessary for the churches. The report will be 35,000 words long and will be submitted to the New York congress. To carry out its aims the committee has submitted a series of interrogatories to editors of newspapers and magazines.

Speakers at the congress in New York next month will include President Taft, Ambassador James Bryce and J. A. McDonald, Toronto editor, who will address the meeting international night; William J. Bryan and William T. Ellis, who will speak on America's foreign influence; Archdeacon Madden of Liverpool, Bishop Greer, Bishop William McDowell, Booker T. Washington, Robert E. Speer, Fred B. Smith, John R. Mott and J. Campbell White.

In Chicago the Oakland group of churches, comprising congregations in the vicinity of Oakwood boulevard, have organized to carry out the program of the Men and Religion Forward Movement. The canvassing is being carried actively forward in the Woodlawn district.

Considerable interest in the missionary program was shown at the meeting at the City club, of the central division committee of the Laymen's Missionary movement, which is carrying out the missionary plans for the Men and Religion Forward Movement. The Chicago committee reported that the city had been divided into 12 districts for the eight-day campaign. Two missionary institutes will be held each evening during the days of the campaign, April 8 to 14. It is planned to have one speaker at each of these institutes "to impart a missionary vision," and another speaker on methods. Names of those to be in charge have not been made public.

"FEED BEANS TO CHILDREN"

Boston Physician Also Thinks Corporal Punishment Good If Necessary.

Boston, Mass.—"Feed the children Boston baked beans if they like them."

"Administer corporal punishment if necessary."

"Let them go barefoot."

These are some of the suggestions given by Dr. Charles Putnam to mothers through an address at the Harvard Medical school.

"Baked beans will not hurt a child, providing they have been properly baked and the child has a real liking for them. They are very nutritious, wholesome and appetizing," said the speaker.

"Corporal punishment is the only thing that will successfully curb certain traits in the young child, and I advise it in cases where nothing else will accomplish the same purpose.

"All children should go barefoot when young. Don't tie them up in restricting, uncomfortable clothing."

BULLET IN HEAD TWO YEARS

Boy Kept Accident a Secret Through Fear of Father's Anger.

Carmel, N. J.—Afraid his father would be angry, fifteen-year-old Ernest Moore carried a bullet imbedded in the bone between his eyebrows for two years without revealing the truth.

He admitted it the other day after an attack of insomnia had made it necessary to call a physician. The bullet will be extracted, probably without serious danger to the lad.

Ernest had been shot accidentally by a boy friend. Reaching home, he told his parents he had fallen on a spike. A superficial examination of the wound seemed to bear out his story.

Youth Loses Suit.

New York.—Supreme Justice Clark refused to grant damages to a youth who became so scared he fell out of a cherry tree and injured himself when a neighbor fired a shotgun at a cat.

SON SERVES FOR HIS FATHER

Induces Court to Exchange Their Sentences So Parent Can Be Set Free the Sooner.

Baltimore, Md.—Asking that a sentence of three years in jail imposed upon his father be imposed upon him and that his own sentence of two years in jail be reversed to his father, Hugh C. Lyons broke down in the criminal court and wept bitterly. Judge Elliott complied with the prisoner's unusual request and Lyons seemed much relieved when given the chance to exchange sentences with his father, giving the elder man the benefit of one year.

Though neither of them ever has directly admitted that they were father and son, Hugh D. Lyons, alias Philip Passavant, and Hugh C. Lyons, who bear a very marked resemblance to each other, have given the authorities much difficulty in proving their relationship. They were arrested some time ago by Detectives Schanberger and Kahler on a charge of obtaining money through bogus checks passed upon tobacconists and confectioners. Several days ago they were convicted.

Touched by the loyalty of his partner in crime, "Passavant" asked that the original sentence be adhered to, but Judge Elliott carried out the reversal.

FINDS NEW RACE IN AFRICA

Explorer Tells of People Who Are Capable of Extraordinary Development.

Berlin.—Dr. Nekes, an authority on Africa, has found in the neighborhood of the new German territory surrendered by France, a tribe he describes as "the people of the future," assigning to them practically all the virtues of the civilized, as well as original strength and manliness.

The new nation is a branch of the mighty Fank race, called Jaunde. Its people number 500,000, and are increasing rapidly. The whole nation is pushing westward from its native region near the sources of the White Nile.

Dr. Nekes says the people are amazingly intelligent, powerful physically, are fond of work and have an astonishingly rich language, in which they can express in native idiom the most modern things—such as cigars and telephones.

The people are divided into three social classes — freemen, freedmen and slaves captured in war. Their religion consists partly of ancestor worship and partly of belief in ghosts. They consider that all evil comes from witchcraft and sorcery. Hence they have witch-finders.

PLUCKY BOY FINDS FATHER

Ten-Year-Old Traveler Makes Long Journey Alone to See Parent at Fall River, Mass.

Hightstown, N. J.—Tired of waiting for a promised visit of his father, ten-year-old James Francis, Jr., ran away from his home at Perrineville and the following day, while relatives and friends were excitedly searching for him and adding to their fear that he had been kidnaped, the youthful traveler presented himself before his astonished father in Fall River, Mass.

That Jimmie goes about with his eyes wide open is shown by the fact that he safely negotiated the trip from the memory of a similar journey made several months previous. Making his way afoot to Hightstown, with money he had saved in a toy bank he bought a ticket for New York and spent the night at a hotel near the terminal. Undaunted when he lost his way next morning, the fearless little fellow, by asking questions, finally found his way to the Grand Central station and was soon speeding toward the Bay state.

Refusing to have the boy sent home, the elder Francis has taken the lad along for an extended business trip through the New England states.

HAD SCHOOL TO TEACH CRIME

Californian Taught His Son and Associates How to Steal—Jail Holds Both.

San Quentin, Cal.—A father and son are in prison here to serve fifteen years each for burglary, and it is believed to be the first time in the history of the state prison records in California that a father and son figured in such a unique episode.

The prisoners are Nelson Primrose, the father, and Edwin Primrose, his son. Both pleaded guilty to committing a series of robberies.

The elder Primrose apparently conducted a school of crime for his twin sons and their associates, who are still in their early twenties. The case is one of the most unique in the criminal annals of this country.

Hereditary Scholarship.

London.—An example of hereditary academic distinction as remarkable as that of Prime Minister Asquith's sons at Oxford is afforded by the sons of Dr. Butler, the famous master of Trinity college, Cambridge.

His eldest son swept the board of all the chief classical honors, and the second son, Gordon Butler, has now repeated that performance, while the third son, also a scholar of Trinity, is following in his brothers' footsteps.

In doing this the sons are repeating their father's record. Their mother, as Miss Ramsey, surpassed all competitors in the Classical Tripos in 1887.

IN TOUCH WITH FASHION

Blouses for Spring Wear—Low Necks and High Necks—Cuffs of Lace—Little Details That Count

A DECADE or more ago, there arose in the land a woman who had judgment far beyond her time. Her plea was for the gown that was hung from the shoulders, thus making the shoulder relieve the back. In those days skirts were five and six yards around, and the back was the burden-bearer. She was not successful on the whole, for the craze for the wasplike waist was at its height, and woman had not learned that "truth was beauty." But the seed sown then has sprouted and grown, and now women will have nothing but the one-piece gown. Its ever-increasing popularity is plainly evident. Not only is it demanded in trotteurs, but in evening gowns, reception gowns, and in fact in everything that comes under the name of gown. Whereas, it took the woman of olden times an hour to dress herself, we now dress in twenty minutes. It expedites matters, not having the belt, and having no collar and various other accessories to pin, hook, or button on.

Tailored Suit and Blouse.

The separate blouse still has its place with the tailored suit, however, for the two together form a combination too serviceable to abandon. Some of the blouses that the spring has brought out are of the thinnest, most transparent material—ethereal is the only adjective for them. The one substantial thing about them is the price. The materials most favored are organdie, chiffon cloth, mousseline, and batiste. Most of the blouses open down the front, and the opening is often made invisible by a hemstitched ruffle that is the same width all the way down, varying from the graduated side ruffle that was used last summer. Tucks are much in evidence, of varying sizes, and often combined with box plaits. Lace is a prime favorite for trimming, and of all laces Cluny seems to lead in popularity, though Irish is by no means slighted. Cream Valenciennes is pretty for low collars and for frills. Some of the prettiest blouses have high-boned stocks of lace and long sleeves with lace cuffs—and just as many have round or "V" necks and elbow—or three-quarter sleeves. Many of the tailored waists have the applied pocket, and some of the new linen skirts have pockets on the side. The pockets on coat suits also are of the applied, or military type.

Collars and Cuffs.

On some of these low-necked waists are large sailor collars edged with lace, the lace coming well down over the shoulder seams. Many of the collars are pointed, and extend to the waistline in the back, an effective style for the broad-shouldered, and one that slim women should eschew, because it tends to emphasize slimness. Frills of lace are also still worn with the Dutch necks—after all, how slowly fashions change! Wasn't it in the year of grace 1908 that one first began to see those little round frills on the Dutch necks?

Sleeves for the blouses of thin material are put in with a few gathers at the top, while in the silk and linen tailored waists the sleeve is inserted as in a man's shirts. A waist in process of making was shown this week, with the revelation that the sleeves were stitched in before the under-arm sleeve was sewed up, seam and sleeve being then finished with one stitching.

The fad for cuffs is aesthetic enthusiasm well spent. Nothing makes a prettier dress accessory when rightly handled. All sorts of cunning touches peep out at the wrists of the long-sleeved blouse, both in close-fitting lace cuffs and in fluffy frills of Valenciennes.

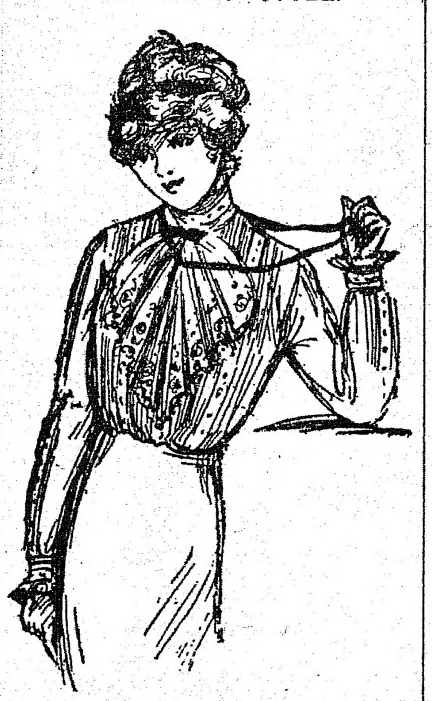
Jabots and Bows.

Fortunately, since it is one of the most effective toilet details ever devised, the jabot we shall continue to have with us. With the jabot, even the plainest blouse can be made lovely.

But styles are changing in jabots. Instead of being one-sided as during the winter, they will be two-sided. They are worn with stocks and collars, and there is a wide range of effects to choose from, both in point of material and in shapes. It is to be hoped that the square jabot effect will not be striven for too violently. Spreading out a little rabat until it reaches from ear to ear only spoils what might be a pretty rabat and can't be a pretty jabot. One of the prettiest jabots seen on the avenue was made of Valenciennes, and the butterfly had been taken as its model. It winged out from the bib very gracefully and dropped into a point. Another beauty was long—extended all the way to the waist line, in fact—and was narrow. Some of the lace frills that are put on black satin stocks are made of exquisite lace. They just miss being as pretty as the all white.

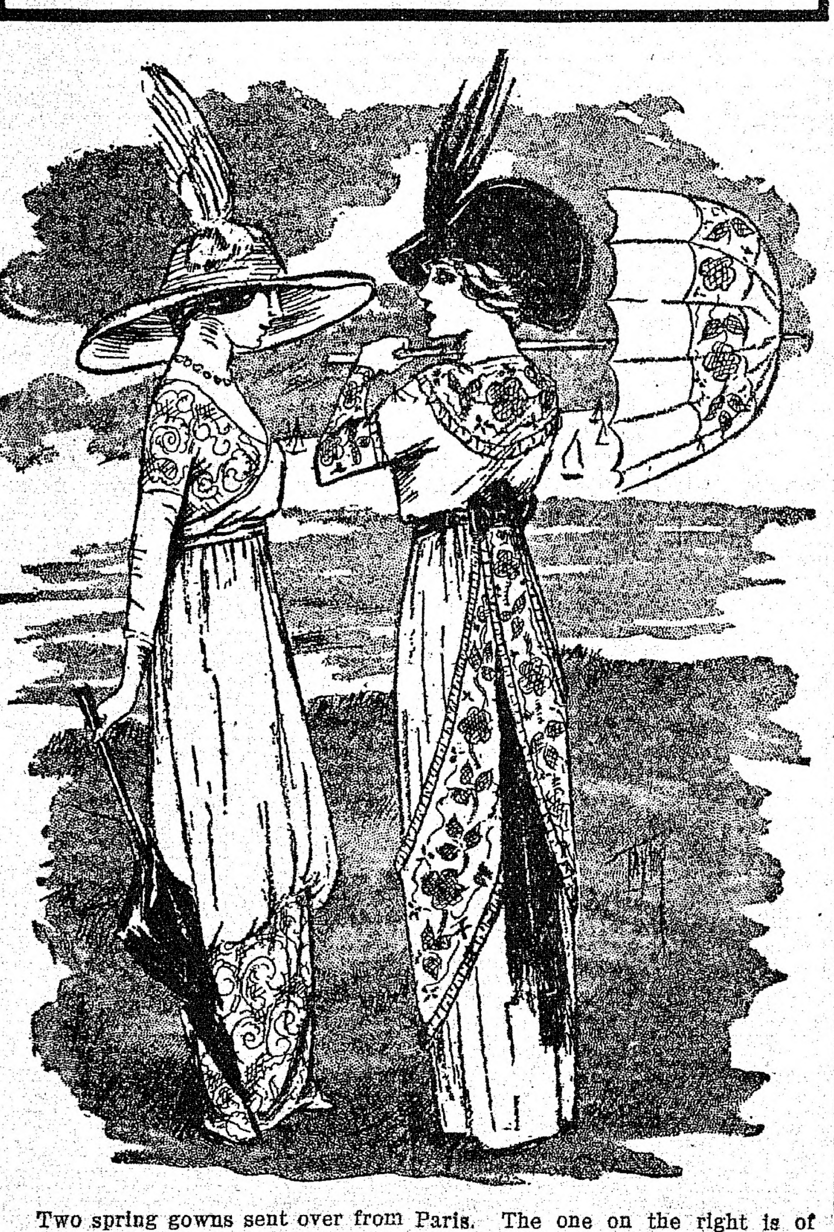
Bows, too, are especially fascinating this spring. They are dressed-up bows, plaited edgings of Alencon net adorning them, or little satin rosebuds dangling from their folds.

DISTINCTLY POPULAR JABOT OF "BUTTERFLY" STYLE.



Mull Frills Relieve This Otherwit Severely Plain Blouse.

Parisian Spring Gowns



Two spring gowns sent over from Paris. The one on the right is of shot blue taffeta with skirt band of filet lace. Collar and cuffs are also of lace. Gown on left is of mousseline with hem and bolero of heavy lace.

LONG TRIP IS NEAR

Century Old Vessel to Journey 6,000 Miles.

Schooner of Thirty-Four Tons Is Bought by Norwegian Captain for Use in the Sealing Trade in South Indian Ocean.

London.—The oldest craft to be found in Lloyd's Register is a schooner or ketch of 33 tons burden, called the Purveyor, having just 102 years of service to her credit. A few weeks ago she was purchased by a Norwegian, Captain Reinertsen, who is now preparing to sail her from Biddeford, in Devon, to Durban, in the South Indian ocean, a distance of 6,000 miles.

The Norwegian has renamed the craft the Seal. His enterprise is purely commercial, for he purposes to use her in the sealing trade. He hopes to reach Durban in 80 days, but will be provisioned for six months.

The Purveyor was built at Southampton as a government barge in 1810; it was one of a number made ready to convey troops rapidly along the coast or to the warships in case of the expected invasion by Napoleon. On being sold out of service after the battle of Waterloo, in 1815, she was owned at Bude and Biddeford, and has since been engaged in a coasting trade along North Devon and Cornwall.

Her biggest trial was in the great blizzard over twenty years ago, well remembered in the west, when so many coasting vessels foundered. The Purveyor was blown from the Bristol channel out into the Atlantic, where she rode out the gale, and many days later, battered but triumphant, returned to her port. Ever since that day she has had nailed to her sternpost as a mascot a rusty horseshoe—with points up "to keep in the luck," as Devonians express it—and her new owner will carry the same mascot with him on his long voyage.

Captain Reinertsen, a quiet-spoken capable-looking sailor, with the clear eye of a man who has spent his life on the sea, looks upon a 6,000-mile trip in a 33-tonner, as quite an ordinary undertaking. He will navigate the boat, and has shipped a crew of three Biddeford sailors.

In conversation Captain Reinertsen said, after fitting the Seal out with tanks at Durban for her new trade, he will sail to the Crozet islands, some 1,330 miles southeast of Durban, where he has a permit from the French government for seal-hunting, a business in which he has been engaged for some years.

PERFORM TRICKS FOR NATIVES

Missionary Tells Students How Circus "Stunt" Is Employed to Attract African Crowds.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Tom Jays, M. D., of the London Church Missionary society, in an address to University of Pennsylvania students told them of the great opportunity for service in the foreign mission field and many of his own interesting experiences.

Dr. Jays is an Englishman who has given his life to the medical mission work in Africa. In his talk he told how he and his friends often gathered a crowd of native Africans about them by doing tricks on bicycles in the squares of the villages and cities. At times, he said, as many as five thousand would crowd around to see the missionaries ride, and some of the preachers and physicians have become experts.

When the missionaries have gathered the people about them they tell them something about Jesus Christ. While the acts draw the crowds for big mass meetings, it is through medicine and education that the people of Africa are most easily reached by the missionaries.

FINDS $15,000 IN OLD HOUSE

New Jersey Man Is Glad He Fixed an Ancient Fireplace That Contained Treasure.

Asbury Park, N. J.—Borden Jeffrey of Deal Lake is $15,000 richer today as the result of spending a few dollars in repairing an ancient fireplace in an old colonial homestead which he purchased recently. Workmen while fixing the fireplace turned up a cache which contained an oak chest full of gold and silver coins. Their value, it is said, is in the neighborhood of $15,000.

There has long been a belief that much treasure is buried in this section of Asbury Park. In the early days Deal Lake was a shipbuilding center, vessels at that time being able to sail from the lake out to sea. A changing coast formation and diversion of industry to other more favorable harbors closed the shipbuilding industry. The homestead is one of the country's historic relics. The house has had so many tenants it is impossible to trace the ownership of the chest of silver.

"Mock" Wedding Is Binding.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Dr. Howard P. Mansfield and Miss Clara Georgia are trying to become divorced. They went through a mock marriage ceremony twelve years ago and now find the wedding was binding.

Debutante Captures Thieves.

Philadelphia.—Racing two blocks, Miss Sophia Dilles, a society debutante, caught two youths, recovered her velvet handbag and turned the two young thieves over to a policeman.

SUES HER FATHER FOR GOLD

Maryland Farmer Found Treasure While Up a Stump—Has Had Trouble Ever Since.

Westminster, Md.—A suit between Mrs. Rosella Hare and her father, John L. Calp, over a pot of gold found on Mr. Calp's farm, is on trial in the circuit court for Carroll county. With his grandson, Clarence Harmon, digging up a stump on his farm, Mr. Calp struck a glass jar with $4,500 in gold coins. Mrs. Hare, who was picking blackberries nearby, assisted in counting the gold and carrying it to Mr. Calp's house.

The gold was said to be the property of Joseph Hare, who owned the farm prior to its purchase by Mr. Calp. It was learned that shortly before the death of Mr. Hare, in 1891, he had disposed of two mortgages and had withdrawn from bank a sum closely approximating $4,500 in gold, and for which his administrators had made a fruitless search in all the banks nearby and in Pennsylvania and Maryland.

The administrators of Mr. Hare instituted proceedings for the money. The case was settled by the payment of $1,200 to the Hare estate.

In 1910 Mrs. Hare, who is in no way related to the late Joseph Hare, brought suit against her father, claiming the entire sum of money found as hers, because she and her son had been present and assisted in the finding. This case is resisted by Mr. Calp, on the ground that he alone found the money; that it was on his farm, and that his settlement with the Hare estate secured to him whatever title the heirs may have had to the find.

DIVER'S DEATH DUE TO WORK

Theodore McMahan Viewed Sunken Battleship Maine for Government.

Newport, R. I.—The exertions involved in exploring the wrecks of many vessels including that of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor led to the death here of Theodore McMahan, a diver employed by the United States board of engineers.

The direct cause of his death was Bright's disease, but the attending physician stated that the time McMahan had spent beneath the surface of the ocean viewing wrecks of vessels, seriously aggravated the disease.

After the battleship Maine was blown up the United States government assigned McMahan to view the wreck. He went to Havana and did that work, submitting his report to the officials in Washington.

McMahan planted the explosives and blew up many wrecks along the New England coast during the last 20 years.

McMahan made his home in this city. He was sixty years old, and is survived by a daughter.

WANTS TO BE AN ANGEL

Young Woman of Paterson, N. J., Refuses Food Offered by Hospital Attendants.

Morristown, N. J.—Anna Gespella, the Paterson girl confined in the state insane asylum at Morris Plains, who believed she was fed daily by angels, has had a change in her mania. She is now starving herself to death. Asserting that an angel comes to her every morning at four o'clock and feeds her, she now desires to be an angel and go about the world feeding the hungry.

The woman gained notoriety for herself by going for days without food. Her meals were left near her, and she would nibble at the food when there was no one near. Of late the woman has consented to eat when other patients offered her food, but would touch nothing from the hands of the physicians or the attendants. Only a little food passes her mouth, despite the efforts of the hospital authorities. They believe the woman intends to starve herself to death.

JUDGE UPHOLDS WIFE'S ACT

Philadelphia Magistrate Rules That Picking Pockets Is Inalienable Right of a Married Woman.

Philadelphia.—According to a decision by Magistrate Macfarland here, a wife has a perfect right to rifle the pockets of her husband and take his last cent, and the husband has no redress.

The decision was made in the case of John Dorcas, arrested for non-support. Dorcas pleaded that he was forced to leave his wife because she insisted upon going through his pockets nightly and relieving him of every cent she could find.

The magistrate announced that, according to law, that which belonged to Dorcas also belonged to Mrs. Dorcas, and it did not make any difference how she got it.

LARGER MAMMOTH IS FOUND

Skeleton Over Seventeen Feet High Is Unearthed Near Schiller's Birthplace at Steinheim.

New York.—The skeleton of the largest mammoth so far known to the scientific world has just been unearthed at Steinheim, Germany, near the birthplace of the poet Schiller. According to advices received here, it will go to the Wurtemburg Natural History museum at Stuttgart. The skeleton is over seventeen feet high and the tusks more than eight feet long. It is thought to be about 4,000 years old.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

The early part of a man's lite he thinks he is the bird; in later years he is sure he is the worm.

As soon as a man outgrows a foolish notion, a younger man comes along and picks it up.

Capital co-operates. Labor and small traders compete. Which is the most successful?

The tide that leads some men to fortune is the eventide when they propose to their best girls.

The State Board of Agriculture of Misssouri testifies that it pays to spray apple trees. Sprayed trees produce two to three bushels more than do unsprayed trees, and the apples bring higher prices.

The man who prays not to be led into temptation ought not to go around to look at it.

China in calling upon other nations to finance it is getting itself into a costly trap. A government having sovereign power should finance itself by creating its own money.

If you have the idea that little things are not worth troubling with, you will find that you will never be troubled with the big things.

The fact that the ladder to Success looks long and steep as you see it from a distance need not worry you. You climb it one step at a time, not all at a single jump.

As long as nations meet on the fields of war—as long as they sustain the relations of savages to each other—as long as they put the laurel and the oak on the brows of those who kill—just so long will citizens resort to violence, and the quarrels be settled by dagger and revolver.—*Robert G. Ingersoll.*

What if the world doesn't believe in you? The world has been wrong since its crust cooled. Mankind has doubted man from the outset of endeavor. It has always stoned, burned, exiled and tortured its benefactors. Originality must make its own paths—that it's job.—*Kaufman.*

If people were as wise as they are honest we would have a glorious world to live in.

Some people laugh at Montreal's tax on bath tubs. In what principle does it differ from a tax on the house in which is the bathtub? Of course both are wrong. Our system discourages the building of houses. We encourage the man who leaves a lot vacant, an eye-sore to the neighborhood, growing thistles and burdocks. Let him build a house and surround it with a nice lawn, and down comes the assessor with a demand for more taxes. We cannot afford to laugh at the tax on bathtubs.

Why are our communities sprinkled with Christians while the communities themselves remain pagan? It is one of the great faults of our modern life that so many of our men of affairs are long on personal virtue and short on economical, industrial virtue.

About the only people who "enjoy poor health" are the doctors.

TO STOP WORK FIRST OF APRIL

Bituminous Miners Will Lay Down Tools on That Date

A TWO WEEKS' SUSPENSION

Decision as Result of Conference Between Operators and Workers at Cleveland—Neither Side Desires Long Period of Idleness—Owners Say That About 300,000 Men Will Remain at Work

Cleveland, March 21.—All the miners in the bituminous coal fields of western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois will shut down on April 1, and 200,000 miners will quit work for at least two weeks, according to the operators and miners' union officials, who conferred here.

It will not be a strike, they say, but merely a suspension of operations pending negotiations for a two-years' wage scale to follow the present one, which expires March 31.

The conference of eight operatives and eight union officials from each of the four states was convened by John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers of America.

White announced the miners' delegates had come to meet the operators on friendly terms, but they intended to adhere to their demands. The miners' demands as presented were:

Ten cents a ton increase for lump coal and the mining of all coal on a tonnage basis.

Seven instead of eight hours a day.

Five hours on Saturday instead of eight.

Pay every week instead of every two weeks.

The operators, headed by W. K. Fields of Pittsburgh, E. A. Cole of Columbus, O., P. H. Penna of Terre Haute, Ind., and H. M. Taylor of Chicago, representing state organizations, informed White that the demand equalling a 20 percent increase and was excessive.

It was pointed out by both sides that a strike or even a prolonged suspension of business was not desired.

Miners in several others states, it was said, would necessarily have to suspend business from lack of a basis upon which to fix their agreements, which also expire April 1.

The operators assert that a suspension of the mines which employ union men would still leave at work about 300,000 miners not enrolled by the union.

There is a possibility that the bituminous conference may result in action that will cause some change in the anthracite situation. Notwithstanding the anthracite operators and workers' failure to agree in the recent New York conference, no formal strike of the anthracite miners has been called, and, according to White, none will be called until after the meeting of the policy committee in Cleveland on March 25.

"The policy committee is composed of delegates from each of the twenty-five districts in the United States and Canada," said White. "Whatever the result of the bituminous conference, it will deal with the anthracite situation for the best interest of the whole organization."

BALFOUR TO THE FRONT

Appears In Commons In Opposition to Minimum Wage Bill

London, March 21.—The fate of the minimum wage bill seems to be trembling in the balance. A. J. Balfour will move the rejection of the bill in the house of commons today. The dramatic reappearance of Balfour in the role of leader of the Opposition is a great surprise.

The decision was taken at a meeting of prominent Unionists, including Austen Chamberlain, Walter H. Long and F. E. Smith, at which Andrew L. Bonar, who assumed the leadership on the retirement of Balfour last November, requested that the former leader undertake the duty of moving the bill's rejection.

VICTIMS OF OXALIC ACID

Another Death In Infants' Hospital Brings Number Up to Ten

New York, March 21.—Another baby died of oxalic acid poisoning at the Brooklyn Nursery and Infants' hospital, the tenth death due to the same cause.

The baby had displayed signs of oxalic poisoning at the time that Winifred Ankers, the woman of all work at the nursery, was arrested and charged by the police with having poisoned the babies.

The Ankers woman has since been indicted for murder, and is in jail pending her trial.

No Club License In No-License Towns

Boston, March 21.—The legislatvie committee on liquor law reported against a bill for the issuance of club licenses for the distribution of intoxicating liquor to members of clubs in no-license towns or cities. This bill affects Brookline and other places where there are country clubs.

FAVORS DAY OF REST

Berger Proposes a Plan In Interest of Government Employes

Washington, March 21.—Representative Berger of Wisconsin, Socialist, has taken up with the treasury department the matter of giving mechanical employes of the United States postoffice and subtreasury buildings, especially those at Boston, one day of rest in seven.

It appears from figures furnished by the treasury department that the elevator men alone work six days a week. The custodians of the various buildings are authorized so to arrange the hours of duty as to permit the absence of at least one employe on each Sunday and legal holiday provided the work can be properly performed without additional expense.

The men, however, are not satisfied, and want one day a week free regularly. Berger intends to push this matter and use his efforts to establish the six-day week throughout the government service.

ALLEN DENIES CONSPIRACY

Says Shooting Up of Court Came Unexpectedly to Him

Roanoke, Va., March 21.—"I did not start the firing. I did not know when Judge Massie pronounced sentence that there would be any shooting. It came unexpectedly to me. That there was a conspiracy is a damned lie."

This was Floyd Allen's first statement since the courtroom tragedy at Hillsville in which his relatives and friends killed judge, prosecutor and sheriff. He continued:

"Of course, when everybody else started shooting I got my pistol and joined in the fray. Why shouldn't I? It was in self-defense.

"My son Victor never fired a single shot. We both expect to be electrocuted. Our murder is as certain as the sun will rise tomorrow. But it will be plain murder if they put Vic in the chair. Me? Why, sure, I fired."

MAN WHO SHOT HUB BROKER IS INSANE

Criminal Court Judge Sends Lewinski to an Asylum

Boston, March 21.—Herman Lewinski, who shot Spencer R. Hill of Richardson, Hill & Co., in the firm's brokerage offices about two weeks ago, was committed as an insane person by Judge Brown of the superior criminal court. He will be taken to the insane hospital at Bridgewater.

Lewinski is 68 years old and unmarried. He had at one time been a customer of Richardson, Hill & Co. He believed that he had not been fairly treated by the brokers and is supposed to have brooded over his losses under this misapprehension until his mind became unbalanced.

Hill was not dangerously wounded, but only yesterday afternoon was he able to leave the City hospital for his home.

GAS FROM BROKEN MAIN

Explodes In a House, Causing the Death of Nine Persons

Scranton, Pa., March 21.—In a gas explosion caused, it is thought, by mine settlings, nine persons were killed and two injured in Dunmore. Two families, comprising two women and seven children, were either blown to pieces in the explosion or burned in the fire that followed and destroyed three houses.

The Dunmore police say that gas from a broken main, caused probably by the mine settlings, found its way into the cellar of the Cavella home, where it gathered in a dense volume and exploded when it came in contact with an oil lamp that was burning in the house.

AFTER SERVING TWO YEARS

Former Teller of Boston Bank Pardoned From State Prison

Boston, March 21.—Governor Foss has pardoned John H. Cullen of Boston, who was sentenced about two years ago for larceny. The pardon had the unanimous assent of the executive council.

Cullen was sent to state prison for from four to eight years for larceny of $1200 from the Union Institution for Savings, of which he had been receiving teller. During the proceedings the defalcations were shown to have been more than $8000.

Prayers Were Answered

Cleveland, March 21.—Vincent Schlesinger, 78, died here ten minutes after the death of his wife, Elizabeth, 60. The couple had prayed that they might die together.

No Special Session In Illinois

Chicago, March 21.—Governor Dineen says he will not call a special session of the legislature to enact a preferential primary law.

The Weather

Almanac, Friday, March 22.
Sun rises—5:58; sets—6;14.
Moon sets—10:45 p. m.
High water—1:15 a. m.; 1:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Snow.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M.G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V—Grimm is assured that Miss Thorne shot Senor Alvarez and that a man helped her to escape.

CHAPTER VI—The secret service men discover that Senor Alvarez was robbed of a paper. Grimm visits Miss Thorne and she admits that she saw the shooting and carried away the revolver and fled to shield the real culprit. Grimm demands the name of the man, the stolen paper and the revolver. A man suddenly steps into the room with a revolver. He states that he did the shooting, that he is a secret agent of the Italian government and that his name is Pietro Petrozinni. He is placed under arrest.

CHAPTER VII—The mysterious Miss Thorne visits an old man in a deserted mansion in a suburb of Washington. She calls him Luigi. He is surrounded with machinery, bomb-like implements and peculiar telephones. They speak of a wonderful experiment [illegible] place.

CHAPTER VIII—Miss Thorne, watched by the secret service men, led them a chase where they find they are following quite another lady in an automobile. Another startling report is made to the secret service bureau—$50,000 in gold has been stolen from a safe in the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela.

CHAPTER IX.

Fifty Thousand Dollars.

Mr. Campbell was talking.

"For several months past," he said, "the International Investment Company, through its representative, Mr. Cressy, has been secretly negotiating with Senor Rodriguez for certain asphalt properties in Venezuela. Three days ago these negotiations were successfully concluded, and yesterday afternoon Mr. Cressy, in secret, paid to Senor Rodriguez, fifty thousand dollars in American gold, the first of four payments of similar sums. This gold was to have been shipped to Philadelphia by express to-day to catch a steamer for Venezuela."

Mr. Grimm nodded.

"The fact that this gold was in Senor Rodiguez's possession could not have been known to more than half a dozen persons, as the negotiations throughout have been in strict secrecy," and Mr. Campbell smiled benignly. "So much! Now, Senor Rodriguez has just telephoned asking that I send a man to the legation at once. The gold was kept there over night or perhaps I should say that the senor intended to keep it there over night." Mr. Campbell stared at Mr. Grimm for a moment, then: "Miss Thorne, you know, is a guest at the legation, that is why I am referring the matter to you."

"I understand," said Mr. Grimm.

And ten minutes later Mr. Grimm presented himself to Senor Rodriguez. The minister from Venezuela, bubbling with excitement, was pacing forth and back across his office, ruffling his gray-black hair with nervous, twining fingers. Mr. Grimm sat down.

"Senor," he inquired placidly, "fifty thousand dollars in gold would weigh nearly two hundred pounds, wouldn't it?"

Senor Rodriguez stared at him blankly.

"Si, Senor," he agreed absently. And then, in English: "Yes, I should imagine so."

"Well, was all of it stolen, or only a part of it?" Mr. Grimm went on.

The minister gazed into the listless eyes for a time, then, apparently bewildered, walked forth and back across the room again. Finally he sat down.

"All of it," he admitted. "I can't understand it. No one, not a soul in this house, except myself, knew it was here."

"In addition to this weight of, say two hundred pounds, fifty thousand dollars would make considerable bulk," mused Mr. Grimm. "Very well! Therefore it would appear that the person, or persons, who got it must have gone away from here heavily laden?"

Senor Rodriguez nodded.

"And now, Senor," Mr. Grimm continued, "if you will kindly state the circumstances immediately preceding and following the theft?"

A slight frown which had been growing upon the smooth brow of the diplomatist was instantly dissipated.

"The money—fifty thousand dollars in gold coin—was paid to me yesterday afternoon about four o'clock," he began slowly, in explanation.

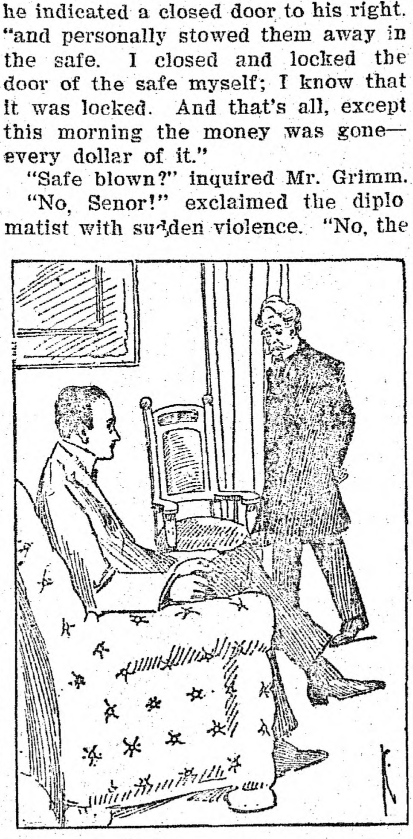
"By Mr. Cressy of the International Investment Company," supplemented Mr. Grimm. "Yes. Go on."

The diplomatist favored the young man with one sharp, inquiring glance, and continued:

"The gentleman who paid the money remained here from four until nine o'clock while I, personally, counted it. As I counted it I placed it in canvas bags and when he had gone I took these bags from this room into that," he indicated a closed door to his right, "and personally stowed them away in the safe. I closed and locked the door of the safe myself; I know that it was locked. And that's all, except this morning the money was gone—every dollar of it."

"Safe blown?" inquired Mr. Grimm.

"No, Senor!" exclaimed the diplomatist with sudden violence. "No, the safe was not blown! It was closed and locked, exactly as I had left it!"



"No One, Not a Soul in This House, Except Myself, Knew It Was Here."

Mr. Grimm was idly twisting the seal ring on his little finger.

"Just as I left it!" Senor Rodriguez repeated excitedly. "Last night after I locked the safe door I tried it to make certain that it was locked. I happened to notice then that the pointer on the dial had stopped precisely at number forty-five. This morning, when I unlocked the safe—and, of course, I didn't know then that the money had been taken—the pointer was still at number forty-five."

He paused with one hand in the air; Mr. Grimm continued to twist the seal ring.

"It was all like—like some trick on the stage," the minister went on, "like the magician's disappearing lady or—or—! It was as though I had not put the money into the safe at all!"

"Did you?" inquired Mr. Grimm amiably.

"Did I?" blazed Senor Rodriguez "Why, Senor—! I did!" he concluded meekly.

Mr. Grimm believed him.

"Who else knows the combination of the safe?" he queried.

"No one, Senor—not a living soul."

"Your secretary, for instance?"

"Not even my secretary."

"Some servant—some member of your family?"

"I tell you, Senor, not one person in all the world knew that combination except myself," Senor Rodriguez insisted.

"Your secretary—a servant—some member of your family might have seen you unlock the safe some time, and thus learned the combination?"

Senor Rodriguez did not quite know whether to be annoyed at Mr. Grimm's persistence, or to admire the tenacity with which he held to this one point.

"You must understand, Senor Grimm, that many state documents are kept in the safe," he said finally, "therefore it is not advisable that any one should know the combination. I have made it an absolute rule, as did my predecessors here, never to unlock the safe in the presence of another person."

"State documents!" Mr. Grimm's lips silently repeated the words. Then aloud: "Perhaps there's a record of the combination somewhere? If you had died suddenly, for instance, how would the safe have been opened?"

"There would have been only one way, Senor—blow it open. There is no record."

"Well, if we accept all that as true," observed Mr. Grimm musingly, "it would seem that you either didn't put the money into the safe at all, or—please sit down, there's nothing personal in this—or else the money was taken out of the safe without it being unlocked. This last would have been a miracle, and this is not the day of miracles, therefore—!"

Mr. Grimm's well modulated voice trailed off into silence. Senor Rodriguez came to his feet with a blaze of anger in his eyes; Mr. Grimm was watching him curiously.

"I understand, Senor," said the minister deliberately, "that you believe that I—!"

"I believe that you have told the truth," interrupted Mr. Grimm placidly, "that is the truth so far as you know it. But you have stated one thing in error. Somebody besides yourself does know the combination. Whether they knew it or not at this time yesterday I can't say, but somebody knows it now."

Senor Rodriguez drew a deep breath of relief. The implied accusation had been withdrawn as pleasantly and frankly as it had been put forward.

"I ran across a chap in New York once, for instance," Mr. Grimm took the trouble to explain, "who could unlock any safe—that is, any safe of the kind used at that time—twelve or fourteen years ago. So you see. I doubt if he would be so successful with the new models, with all their improvements, but then—! You know he would have made an ideal burglar, that chap. Now, Senor, who lives here in the legation with you?"

"My secretary, Senor Diaz, my daughter Inez, and just at the moment, a Miss Thorne—Miss Isabel Thorne," the senor informed him. "Also four servants—two men and two women."

"I've had the pleasure of meeting your daughter and Miss Thorne," Mr. Grimm informed him. "Now, suppose we take a look at the safe?"

"Certainly."

Senor Rodriguez started toward the closed door just as there came a timid knock from the hall. He glanced at Mr. Grimm, who nodded, then he called:

"Come in!"

The door opened, and Miss Thorne entered. She was clad in some filmy, gossamer-like morning gown with her radiant hair caught upon her white neck. At sight of Mr. Grimm the blue-gray eyes opened as if in surprise, and she paused irresolutely.

"I beg your pardon, Senor," she said, addressing the diplomatist. "I did not know you were engaged. And Mr. Grimm!" She extended a slim, white hand, and the young man bowed low over it. "We are old friends," she explained, smilingly, to the minister. Then: "I think I must have dropped my handkerchief when I was in here yesterday with Inez. Perhaps you found it?"

"Si, Senorita," replied Senor Rodriguez gallantly. "It is on my desk in here. Just a moment."

He opened the door and passed into the adjoining room. Mr. Grimm's eyes met those of Miss Isabel Thorne, and there was no listlessness in them now, only interest. She smiled at him tauntingly and lowered her lids. Senor Rodriguez appeared from the other room with the handkerchief.

"Mil gracias, Senor," she thanked him.

"No hay de que, Senorita," he returned, as he opened the door for her.

"Monsieur Grimm, au revoir!" She dropped a little curtsey, and still smiling, went out.

"She is charming, Senor," the diplomatist assured him enthusiastically, albeit irrelevantly. "Such vivacity, such personality, such—such—she is charming."

"The safe, please," Mr. Grimm reminded him.

(To be continued.)

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BORDEN MILLS MAKE ADVANCE

Increase of Ten Percent In Seven Fall River Plants

OPERATIVES ASKED FIFTEEN

Expressed Dissatisfaction With Recent Raise of Five Percent—Other Manufacturers Expected to Follow Lead of Borden—Strikes For Higher Wages In Progress In Many Textile Centres of New England

Boston, March 21.—Another increase in the wages of textile employes, increasing the amount to 10 percent, is looked for in many quarters as a result of the action taken yesterday at the seven cotton mills of the Fall River Iron Works company, controlled by M. C. D. Borden of New York.

Notices were posted in these mills, by direction of Mr. Borden, announcing that on March 25 a wage advance of 10 percent will become operative. Five thousand employes are affected.

The Borden mill, in connection with other textile mills throughout New England, recently granted a 5 percent increase in wages, but this was not satisfactory to the operatives and after discussing the matter at length the Fall River Textile Council made a demand for 15 percent.

The Cotton Manufacturing association of that city, of which Borden is not a member, refused to make any further overtures, declaring more than a 5 percent increase impossible under present conditions. Superintendent Evans of the Borden mills, however, conferred with the owner and late yesterday made the offer of an additional 5 percent.

In many cities the operatives are far from satisfied with the 5 percent generally offered and, with the action of the Iron Works mills to encourage them, it is believed probable that there will be a general demand for an additional 5 percent or more.

On at least one previous occasion, a similar condition of affairs existed in Fall River and the other manufacturers of the city were quick to follow the lead of Borden when he doubled the general wage advance.

An uneasiness still pervades the textile centres of New England, in spite of the 5 percent advance which has been offered on every hand. Strikes are already on at Barre, West Warren, Newton, North Adams, Oxford and Gilbertville. Tomorrow the loomfixers of the Lancaster mills at Clinton will not report for work, and before the end of the week trouble is looked for at Ware and some other points.

Conditions are by no means settled at New Bedford, and much depends upon the attitude of the manufacturers and their willingness to follow the lead which may be set by the Fall River operators.

At Lawrence the Industrial Workers of the World claim to have 10,000 still out on strike against half a dozen mills which have not made satisfactory terms. That those who have returned are not all firmly established at their work was shown yesterday when 750 weavers employed in the Wood mill twice walked out because of fancied grievances.

The organized mill workers of Rhode Island, particularly about Pawtucket, also have expressed dissatisfaction at the offer of 5 percent advance. Similar conditions exist at many other points in New England.

Raises of 5 percent or better were announced yesterday in the Lancaster mills, Clinton, 1200 hands; Williamstown Manufacturing company, Williamstown; North Pownal Manufacturing company, North Pownal, Vt., 400 hands; Hoosac Worsted company, North Adams; Davis & Furber Machine company, North Andover, 800 hands.

HAS SEVEN HUSBANDS

Charge Against Woman Who Has Not Yet Been Suited

Philadelphia, March 21.—Mrs. Jennie Schwoyer, 29 years old, and good looking, the wife of an ice man, is in jail in Allentown on a charge that she has married seven men and has not been divorced from any of them. She declares she intends eventually to find a real husband if she has to marry six more.

Her first husband, Frank Miller, left her a widow at 21. Previous to her becoming the wife of her present spouse, she married John Gehris of this city, but left him after a year. Her other husbands she declares to be men of no account and not worth mentioning.

Had Read Six Thousand Novels

Pawtucket, R. I., March 21.—Mrs. Minerva Sanders, librarian emeritus of the public library, died here, aged 76. She was censor of books entering the library and had read 6000 novels, holding the record for the state.

$100,000 Fire In New Hampshire

Milton, N. H., March 21.—Fire destoyed the big mill of the Milton Leather Board company and caused a loss that will reach $100,000.

UNCLE SAM BRINGS SUIT

Big Concern Charged With Violation of Contract Labor Laws

Boston, March 21.—The Dwight Manufacturing company of Boston has been charged by the government with bringing Greeks illegally into this country to work in the company's cotton mills at Chicopee and at Alabama City, Ala.

United States District Attorney French has attached the company's property for $250,000 and is seeking to recover $97,000 in penalties. The charge is violation of the alien contract labor laws.

The government charges the company with paying the transportation from Turkey to New York of ninety-seven Greek men, women and children for the purpose of inducing them to work in the company's mills.

It is said that heads of families were induced to sign notes on their arrival to cover the expenses of the trip. Payment was made, it is said, by deducting a small amount from the weekly wage of the worker.

HANISH IS INDICTED

High Priest of Sun Cult Falls Into the Net of a Detective

Chicago, March 21.—"Rev." Dr. Ottoman Zar-Adusht Hanish, high priest of the Sun cult, with a $100,000 temple at Lake Park avenue and fifty other temples scattered over the civilized world, has been indicted by the federal grand jury on two charges.

One indictment accuses the "little master" of violating the interstate commerce act by shipping the "Green Book" of "Inner Studies" to "Miss Julia B. Gardner" at Brookfield, Mo. The indictment is based on the section which prohibits the interstate shipment of improper matter. "Miss Gardner" was a detective.

Should Hanish be convicted he could be sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary and given a large fine besides.

ROBBER MAKES OFF WITH BAG OF GOLD

Romany Band Is Minus Between $5000 and $6000

Providence, March 21.—The Stanley family, the famous Romany band of horse traders, was robbed of between $5000 and $6000 in gold which was in the cellar of the Stanley home at 1254 North Main street in a canvas bag.

The police of this city and Pawtucket have drawn a net about the woods near the boundary line between the two cities and are using every effort to capture the man suspected of the theft, of whom they have a good description.

The thief, unless he has buried part of his booty or gone into hiding with it, should be apprehended soon, it is thought, for he would be heavily burdened in carrying the money about.

The person for whom the police of many towns and cities are searching is known at the Stanley home as "Oscar." He went to the Stanley home last Sunday and asked for employment, which was given him.

MOORE TAKES COURT JOB

Was Once Worth Millions and a Power In New York Politics

New York, March 21.—Hugh H. Moore, who was worth more than $5,000,000 in the early eighties, was yesterday appointed clerk of the Eighth district municipal court at a salary of $3000 a year.

He was formerly a power in politics. He served in the state senate in 1874 and 1875 was the head of the New York county Democracy and led the fight on behalf of Samuel J. Tilden against Tammany in the campaign of 1878. When Croker was in control he lost his fortune.

STICK TO PLAISTED

Maine Democrats Hope He Will Be on National Ticket

Boston, March 21.—Judge Hudspeth of New Jersey, Democratic national committeeman and personal friend of Governor Wilson, has been making a tour of Maine in the interest of Wilson's candidacy for the presidential nomination.

He reports that things look very well for Wilson there, but leading Democrats are not permitting the contest to take definite shape in the hope that Governor Plaisted may be able to secure strength for the second place on the ticket.

Murderer Pays Death Penalty

Dannemora, N. Y., March 21.—Salvatore Caruso, leader of a gang of highwaymen who held up and murdered Denton Fowler and George Ragsdala near Hudson on Sept. 3, 1910, was electrocuted at Clinton prison.

The Fram Leaves Hobart

Hobart, Tasmania, March 21.—The Fram, in which Captain Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer, recently made the voyage to the south, when he succeeded in discovering the South Pole, has sailed for Buenos Ayres.

HAS REVOLUTIONIZED COOKING

Famous English Chef Who Worked Out and Perfected Popular System of Paper Bag Cooking.

Women readers of this paper will be interested to learn that we have arranged to publish a series of articles on the famous Soyer system of paper bag cooking with recipes that have been carefully worked out by M. Soyer and Martha McCulloch Williams, the well known American cooking expert. The system of paper bag cooking, once understood, has been eagerly adopted by housewives and cooks all over the country.

Some months ago M. Nicholas Soyer, chef of Brooks' Club, London—himself one of the world's most noted living chefs, and grandson of that Soyer, "the immortal Alexis," who has been called the gastronomic regenerator of the Nineteenth Century—worked out and perfected a system of cooking in paper bags.

M. Nicholas Soyer.

After years of study and effort he this—and then he told of his system and its advantages over the old pot and kettle method.

M. Soyer's system of paper bag cookery is unquestionably fast revolutionizing household cooking in England, for a thousand years noted for its ultra conservatism. All classes of housewives are hailing it with delight; and, to cap the climax of praise which has risen about M. Soyer's ears, his fellow chefs have pronounced his paper bag system of cooking a practical success in every way, and have adopted it for much of their cooking.

PAPER BAG COOKING CONVERT

Martha McCulloch Williams Declares Soyer System Is Latest Gift to Woman's Greatest Art.

Mrs. Martha McCulloch Williams, one of America's foremost cooking authorities, is a strong advocate of paper bag cooking. She has prepared a number of recipes for good dishes that will be printed in the series of articles on M. Soyer's famous system of paper bag cooking that we have arranged to run.

Mrs. Williams proclaims herself joyously a selfmade cook, and mighty proud of her ability in that line. Indeed she says she thinks it a shame that so many millions are wasted in the endowment of colleges, libraries and so on—the money would bring so much greater increment of happiness and human comfort were she endowed liberally enough to permit of her cooking all the time, and all the things she likes.

Martha McCulloch Williams.

"I am keenly interested in public affairs—almost as much so as in paper bags. But you couldn't chase me with the ballot—to give it to women would mean the spoiling of two excellent-good things. 'The profession of woman' I regard as the finest in the world—and sufficient to satisfy the most supreme talent. But in cooking lies my real enthusiasm. It is the one art that might tempt me into capital letters. And paper bags are the last best gift of it."

Mrs. Williams keeps house, and delights in dinners for six—which she cooks and serves herself. Thus what she has to say in this series carries the weight of experience.

WILLING TO KEEP HER.

Edgar, who had in his orisons been making nightly appeals for a little brother, was sent a few evenings ago to visit his grandparents. When he returned home on the following morning he was informed that the stork had brought him a sister. Edgar was sadly disappointed and disposed to hastily conclude that prayer was futile. After some delay, however, he consented to permit the nurse to lead him to the basket in which his little sister lay. He looked at her long and earnestly, and then, as if a great weight had been lifted from his mind, said:

"Well, she looks intelligent, anyhow."

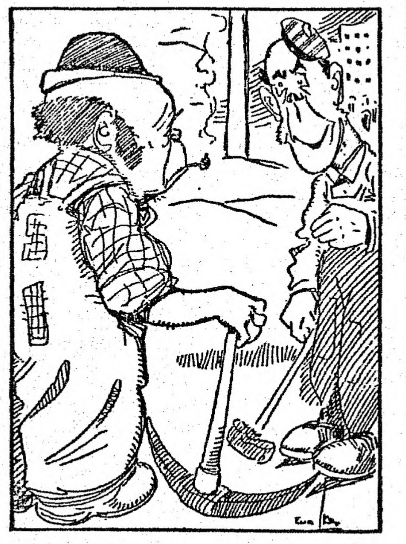
Creates a Bad Odor, Too.

Dugan—Oh, my; oh, my! Isn't Casey puttin' on grand airs wid his new autymobile? An' over in the ould counthry I daresay he went barefutted.

Ryan—Faith, not be his own accounts. He says he had a turnout over there thot atthracted great attintion.

Dugan—Av coorse, an eviction always does.

A MATTER FOR WONDER.



O'Brien—It do be tirrible how often we hear av the death av ould friends.

O'Toole—Yis, an' we niver hear av the birth av one at all, at all.

Does It With a Snap.

"Peck's wife walks all over him. He's what you might call a telescope husband."

"What do you mean?"

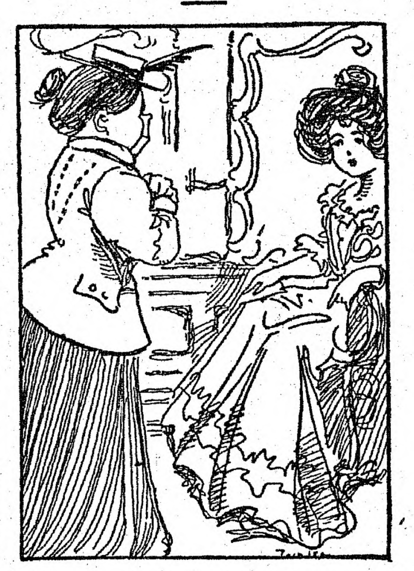
"She draws him out, sees through him and shuts him up."

Experienced.

"When I was married, I persuaded the minister to leave the promise to obey out of the ceremony."

"I shouldn't think it would require much persuasion; he is a man who does not believe in wasting words."

UTTERLY UNNECESSARY.



Mrs. Uptowne—Oh! you are a first-class cook and a good laundress? I suppose you have references?

Norah Muldoon—Rifirinces, is it? Sure, ma'am, an' do you think rifirinces is wanted betwixt ladies?

Very Distressing.

He gave his wife just twenty quid
To go and buy a hat.
She spent the coin and charged the lid—
Why WILL wives do like that?

Appropriate Joy.

"John, at last I succeeded in getting you some meat very rare."

"Well done, my dear."

The Answer.

He—I want a quick lunch.

She—Here's some hasty pudding.

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By ROBERT NAUGHTON

The Mystery of The Silver Doctor

“YOU have been brought here to exercise your far-famed cleverness in answering just one question, that and no more,” said the great man. He made the remark with a half sneer on his heavy face and as near a sniff as his huge bulbous nose could express. Also an evil smouldering anger showed in the eyes that had long surveyed the finances of the world from the center of the web of Wall Street and known that they held the mastery of most of them and if they could maintain their power long enough and their mighty owner keep life within his body a sufficient length of time the contest would be complete and nearly absolute.

Purdon was speaking to Lawrence Rand and myself, but his half contemptuous fling was directed at the great professional investigator. I saw a flicker of resentment in Rand's well-governed face, but he said very quietly:

“What is this question, Mr. Purdon?”

“You see this room?”

We surveyed his spacious private office with its rows of rare books and special reports, its priceless tapestries.

“You note that it has but the one door and that is set in a forged steel casement and leads to outer offices, from which four or more guards are never absent. Also that door is locked, save when I am in this office, by a double Belgian trick lock. I have the two keys always with me and even if either of you or anyone else had them you would not know how to use them. You notice that there is only this one broad, steel-casemented window, opening on a court sixty feet wide. It is fifty feet down and fifty feet up and there are no windows above or below that are not grated and barred. Yet, gentlemen, yesterday afternoon I left a paper of a value to me of more than forty million dollars lying on this desk. I went out, locked my door and returned in an hour. The weight I had placed on the paper had been moved to one side and the paper was gone.

“The question I ask you is, how was that paper taken from my desk, and where is it?”

“What was that paper?” Rand asked.

“I don't intend to tell you,” he thundered. “You are employed to answer my questions, not I yours. If you can't, why here's your check and get out.”

“When was this room swept last?”

“It was cleaned with a pneumatic suction cleaner yesterday morning.”

“Who has been in it since?”

Purdon thought a minute.

“General Thomas Bickle—”

“Who has an artificial leg?” interposed Rand.

“Yes. Mrs. Reddington van Petries, Mr. Jenkins of my firm, my secretary and my wife.”

“Will you send for Mr. Jenkins and your secretary, please?”

Purdon opened his dictograph and asked for them and they appeared at the door in the fraction of a minute.

“This gentleman wanted to see you,” said Purdon, curtly.

“Step three paces inside the door, please, gentlemen, one of you to the right and one to the left.”

They did so, their astonishment thinly concealed.

“That is all, thank you,” said Rand, his eyes fastened on their feet. As the door closed behind them he rose and bent over the tracks they had left in the deep, rich silk nap of the carpet. Under his magnifying glass their every characteristic was made clear. Slowly he circled the desk, going round and round, coming nearer and nearer the walls each circuit.

Rand completed his survey and then said:

“There was no one in this office to take that paper.”

Rand now carefully inspected the desk, the paper-weight, the chains and the sill of the open window. He scanned the court above and below and then standing on the ledge looked carefully over the outer face of the wall about the window.

“Also, Mr. Purdon, you can be sure that no one came down from above by a rope or other device or came up by a ladder. Now you are certain you placed the paper under the weight?”

“I am.”

“Then, Mr. Purdon, I cannot answer your question unless you tell me the story of the paper and let me work toward the thief through the motive of the theft.”

Purdon's brow grew very black. He reached for his check book and drew one quickly.

“That I will not do. Here is your retainer. Good morning, gentlemen.”

Over to Broadway and the subway we passed and in half an hour we were in the firm's apartment looking on the Plaza. Tom Rahway, Rand's gigantic Sioux student helper, was busy in the laboratory and I went into the office to answer clients' correspondence. Scarcely had I opened the dictograph when I heard a crash somewhere in the locality of the laboratory. We never knew when the assassin, the maniac or the avenger would visit us. In fact, for three years we had been expecting blood-thirsty calls from at least two men. Snatching my Luga magazine pistol out of a drawer, I tore through the place. It was deserted. Beside a powerful microscope lay Rand's hat, under the scope was what seemed to be a tiny bit of feather as nearly as I could tell at a hasty glance. I did not recall having seen it as any of the material evidence in any of our cases. In front of the hall door lay Tom Rahway's laboratory apron torn in pieces as if it had been snatched from his body. Two chairs and a water-cooler lay overturned. I ran on down the dark hall and stumbled over something so forcibly that I fell sprawling. A human body lay there.

Turning on the hall light, I saw that it was neither Rand nor Tom, but a tall, powerful young man laid out unconscious with a big purple bruise beginning to stand out on the side of his face and a cut in his head. In one hand he held a piece of Tom Rahway's apron and it was plain to me that the Sioux's fist had stretched him there. Now it flashed over me that I had seen that face twice before within a few hours. I felt sure of it, but I had hurried on down and nearly reached the street before I remembered. The first time had been in the crowd in Wall Street before Purdon's door as we came out; the second time was on the platform of the subway at Columbus Circle.

By this time I was on the sidewalk looking wildly about for signs of Tom and Rand, who doubtless had gone in pursuit of the second man. If Rand wanted to capture him, surely he would wish to retain possession of the man upstairs in the hall. I should not have left him. Back I hurried with all speed and to my intense chagrin he was gone. I ran down the steps and found a mite of a milliner's delivery girl there, staring stupidly down toward Madison avenue. Yes, she had nearly been knocked down by two men who brought a third out of the door and put him in a cab, then drove away very fast toward the east. One of them had a big brass thing in his hand. That was all she could tell. I returned to the apartment gravely puzzled and only when I entered the laboratory did I realize the significance of even that little. The brass thing the girl has seen was the microscope—the one that had had the bit of what seemed to be feather under the lens.

Since I could not follow and assist Rand and Tom in whatever they were doing, the only thing was to bide their return or word from them. I did not have long to wait. It was less than half an hour before Tom Lahway came in breathing heavily, but grinning. He did not stop even when he heard of the escape of the man he had floored and I did not blame him for his amusement when he told me what had happened.

As he was at work over the Bunsen burner he heard a door creak and looked just in time to see two men behind Rand, who was at the microscope. The short dark man dealt a mis-aimed blow at Rand with a blackjack. Both Rand and Tom rushed the pair and when Tom had stretched out his man in the hall he ran on after Rand, who was pursuing the heavy dark man across the Plaza. The pursued dashed into the Park and Rand, telling Tom to continue the chase on foot, sprang to a nearby taxicab stand, where we knew all the drivers, caught a cap and coat from one and jumped into his cab running it into the Park with the “Vacant” sign showing. It was an easy thing to come bowling along the drive ahead of the pursued man, who hailed the cab with joy, climbed in and gave orders for all speed uptown somewhere.

Just as Tom finished the telephone bell rang. When I answered it a heavy voice said:

“Hello! Who is this?”

“Mr. Duncan.”

“To make sure you are Mr. Duncan, I will ask you what a friend of yours said this morning when someone else mentioned General Bickles' name?”

“He said he had an artificial leg,” I replied, recognizing that I was talking to Purdon. “I know n— who you are and you can be sure this is Mr. Duncan. What can I do for you?”

“Some other gentlemen interested with me in that paper we were discussing have told me I was very wrong in refusing to trust your friend. Also I hear the very highest praise of him. I want you to come down at once.”

“That is impossible. My friend is not here and I dare not leave.”

“Then I will come up.”

“You had better not.”

“I am going to send you as complete an explanation in written form as you need by a single messenger whom I trust absolutely and whom I believe safe from attack.”

When Purdon rang off I looked at the clock. It was nearly one. Tom had gone back to the laboratory as if nothing had happened. I sat watching the minute hand crawl around, my brain at sea and my nerves on edge. Two o'clock, and still nothing! I went to the cabinet and mixed a stiff Scotch highball. Just as I resumed my seat the bell rang and Tom Rahway ushered in Purdon's messenger.

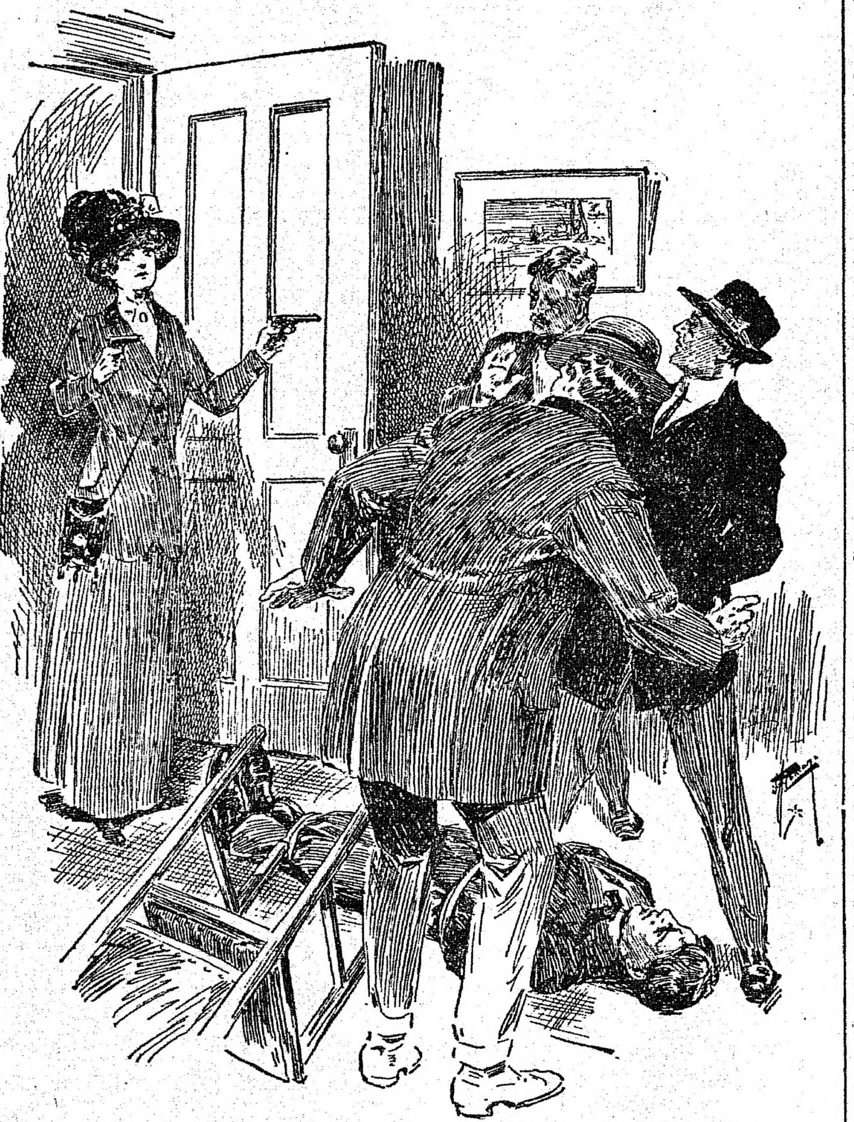
Safe from attack? She was a tall girl of striking beauty—a distinctly English type with fine coloring, dark curling hair and unfathomable grey eyes, while her figure and carriage showed splendid physical vitality if not athletic powers.

She opened a black bag hung to her waist and as she drew out Purdon's doubly sealed letter I caught the gleam of a large and able pistol there.

This is what I read in Purdon's own hand script:

The missing paper was a copy of a new treaty with China opening the way to a huge loan, railway concessions and American financial contract in China. I am the only one outside of the president and secretary of state who would have known of it before it was sent to the senate for ratification. Whoever had it stolen needed its contents and the proof that I had it, to be able to defeat it. Its defeat means a loss of forty million at the least. Any one of my foreign competitors would be interested in stealing it and then combining the others against me. The Rothschilds, the Russian Syndicate, the Bank of England—and one of these might be interested. If you can use the messenger as an operative I should be glad.

Yours truly,
R. P. PURDON.



“NOT YET, SIR,” SAID A SWEET, GIRLISH VOICE.

“Were you delayed, Miss ——?” I asked.

“Miss Alexander. No, I left Mr. Purdon's office at 1:40 and came here directly.”

I was about to prepare Miss Alexander for the wait till Rand should arrive when the bell rang and a messenger boy appeared with a telegram:

“Both come to Battery Park. Bring no papers or means of identification if captured. “RAND.”

“Both come.” He could know nothing of Miss Alexander. He meant Tom. I called to the Sioux and in five minutes we three were in the street and on our way to the taxicab stand where Rand had executed his lightning change three hours before. To take a cab we had to shoulder out of the way an old man who looked like a sea-farer, a ship's chief engineer in a blue pilot cloth suit.

When we reached the Battery, Tom took one side of the Park and Miss Alexander and I the other looking for Rand, but after an hour of searching and waiting it was plain that he was not there. I read his telegram again and it flashed on me that it had been a trick of the other side to get us away while they executed some move. Rand would have said “Bring Tom.” They not knowing his name said “Both come.” Again I cursed.

Back we hurried to the Plaza and instantly that I entered the apartment I perceived that someone had been there. Furniture had been slightly moved, a shade had been raised, papers had been shifted on the desk, a black cigar butt still warm lay on the hearth. They must be in possession of Rand, have taken away his keys, used them on the doors and searched the place. The one thing they could have been after was Purdon's letter. I sprang to the drawer in which I had placed it. The envelope was there, but the letter had been taken.

Never in my life have I been more thoroughly exasperated, nonplussed and mystified. I related the facts to Tom and Miss Alexander and I could see the big Sioux's fingers twitch as if they itched to close around someone's throat. Miss Alexander had risen and was pacing up and down from the window to the back of the room, evidently seeking some logical handle on which we could lay hold. Suddenly she gave a little cry and as I ran to her side she pointed out the window.

“Look! See, that hansom in the line down there. The driver has the cushion out and is trying to clean it. He is trying to get out a blood spot. Maybe he took the three men away. Of course, they got the cab hurriedly from the stand.”

It was but a minute before I was at his side, a handful of money before his eyes.

“Hello, cabbie, did you drive three men away from around the corner about noon, one of them without a hat and bleeding?”

“What'll I draw down for givin' it to ye straight, sport?” said he with cunning look in his watery eyes.

“A ten spot and if it's very good, I'll make it more.”

“Dey passed me a V to keep me mouth sewed up, but your money looks good to me. Come across with it. Why, I was after comin' back to the stand from bein' on a shopping trip with an old made over on Forty-foist when dey hails me and shoves in dis bleeding guy and yells for me to drive for the river. Dey was all up in the air, but before I gits to Thoid avenoo dey was gittin' their noodles workin' and foist it's me to drive to a doctor and den it's me to drive to 610 East Thirty-foist, and dere we goes. Next I goes after a sheeny doctor two blocks away and fetches him back. I asts for me bit and di one guy takes me into a gin mill to git a twenty changed and while we was in dere dis mutt calls up ten thousand Cortland and asts for the chief. He tells him some fairy tale about de mixup dey'd been in. I piped it off dey was tame bulls and dey'd been licked tryin' to git divorce evidence. De man he was talkin' to says to stay wit' Hooley and he'll come up and see him later. Now dis Hooley is de guy what was leakin' the red stuff all over me cab. I got wise to dat when we was runnin' him into de house. A little girl lets out a holler, “Oh, look, Chonnie, at Mister Hooley; he's holted hisself.' Well, den I gits me coin and I pulls me freight. Dat's all.”

“Not yet, you can drive me straight at 610 East Thirty-first.”

There are certain tones of Lawrence Rand's voice that are very vibrant and the instant I set foot in the hall of the Thirty-first street three-story tenement I heard what I was sure was his voice. I gave one of our signals, dropping my key twice in quick succession, a very distinctive and penetrating sound, and then I listened carefully. I still heard the same voice, but it was not Rand's. It was speech in some badly broken dialect.

“I am a police surgeon,” I said to a woman sitting on the stairs nursing a baby. “A man named Hooley is here and has been hurt. Where is he?”

“Right there, mister.” She pointed to the ground floor apartment on the right. “Go to the back door.”

The door was unlocked and I stepped inside, into one of those little dark inside rooms so common in cheap flats. In the next room at least five men were talking earnestly. I could stand where I was and hear perfectly.

“The captain is a good sport, isn't he, chief. Give him another drink, Myers. No, Hooley, you got to stay on the water wagon till the sign the Indian put on you wears off,” said a drawling voice.

“That's right, Hooley,” said another in a commanding tone.

“All right, chief,” responded Hooley feebly. “I wish I had just one to clear me nut so I could git hold of this here Ring-a-round-a-rosy game. It's a peach of a case.”

“It is that!” said the chief. “And we have played Larry Rand, the smartest man in this country, to a standstill at his own game, and got him on a wild goose chase around Battery Park this minute, thanks to the captain. Now, listen, Hooley, and get the full beauty of this story point by point.

“Beaucoup gits the envelope off Purdon's desk and I take it to keep, per orders, till the Big Fellows asks me to show it to the Washington crowd and swear where I got it. You, Myers and Casey, keep an eye on Purdon's moves from across the court and use the microphone to hear all he's got to say. By George, that very microphone is the one we slipped away from Rand two years ago. Rand and Duncan got sent for. Rand picks up a piece of the silver doctor. It is up to us to get that piece back, so you fellows trail Rand and Duncan up town and go in, but make a rough job of it. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves. Rand, the Indian and Duncan all chase Myers after flooring our friend, Hooley, here and Casey and Dennett step in and cop the piece of feather, microscope, Hooley and all and made a clear run for it. Myers has a fine run for his money, Rand and the Indian nearly get him, but he falls into a taxi and gets away and the driver being a pretty fly guy, tells Myers he saw the getaway from the house and followed up to help Myers out, and if there is something in it he will put Myers next to an old drunk who can tell him a lot. Say, I guess the old fellow is so far gone now that he won't mind a little thing like that said about him—a rotten old rum-soak who is on the inside with Rand and Duncan. Great stuff! Myers makes a date to meet the man and in half an hour our friend the captain here shows up. Myers asks him to show that he can make good. He offers to get Rand and Duncan called back into the case by two minutes' telephoning as a starter. They go to the phone, then Myers gets in touch with Griggs and Leslie listening at the microphone to what is going on in Purdon's office across the court and they say, yes, that Purdon has just telephoned Duncan that he wants to re-engage them and will send a messenger with instructions. Then Myers telephones me and I tell him it is worth a thousand to get that letter. The captain here says he will show how good he is by plucking it out of Rand's desk half an hour after it arrives. Myers tells me that a peach of a girl brought up the letter. That the captain got the whole crowd away by sending in a fake telegram and then he and Myers sailed in, using false keys, and got the letter. Casey telephones for me to come up here and see Hooley and I tell Myers to meet me here with the captain and I will give him his thousand for the letter. Have you seen the letter, Myers?”

“Only saw enough to say that it is on Purdon's stationery and is signed by Purdon himself.”

“My, my, bet the Big Fellow will be tickled to get it. I don't know what is in this one I got, but I'll bet the second one has got cold proof that'll nip a few yards of tuck out of old R. P. Purdon. Now just put your hands lightly on the old man's arms so that he can't make a sudden move, boys. I don't want him to jolt me one, feeble as he is. There is no use forking over a thousand iron men for a piece of paper that cost him nothing. I will just lift it gently.”

The crisis had come. For some minutes I had seen that it was due soon, but I had not expected it so quickly. The forty million dollars' worth of information was still safe, the paper from Purdon's desk and Purdon's letter of instructions to us that furnished the fatal proof had not yet reached the “Big Fellow,” whoever that was. In the man called “Chief” I had recognized John G. McGarrity, an ex-police captain, the head of a large, powerful and unscrupulous private detective agency in the financial district.

Drawing my Luger and holding my pocket knife in my left hand as if it were the barrel of another pistol, I stepped in, covering the crowd.

“Hold on, McGarrity. Don't one of you move!” I said.

“Duncan!”

At least three of them pronounced my name in one astounded breath. The old man over whom McGarrity was bending looked up drunkenly. It was the old Scotch seaman with dirty whiskers and the ear trumpet. He began to whine and blubber and putting up his arms drew the enraged McGarrity down half on him as if to shield himself from a possible bullet. It was a fatal mistake for me to center my attention on them even for that second and forget that the men with whom I was dealing were quick to think and quick to act. One dived for my legs. Hooley hurled a pillow full in my face. Someone I had not seen caught me from behind and in a minute I was down and being trussed up with straps ripped from a trunk in the corner. I caught a glimpse of the old Scotchman lurching out of the door that opened into the hall.

“Well, we've got the other bird fast and tight,” said McGarrity, as he straightened up and brushed his hands.

“Not yet, sir,” said a sweet girlish voice and every one in the room turned to see standing in the hall door with a pair of our guns leveled on the crowd—Miss Alexander and behind her Tom Rahway.

“Cut Mr. Duncan loose before I blow for the police,” she said.

McGarrity did not even swear as he stooped and did her bidding.

“Now, McGarrity,” I said, “I will trouble you for the sealed envelope in your pocket. Sing Sing for you if you don't, you know.”

He reached into his breast pocket for it and a look of blank amazement came over his heavy Irish face.

“It's gone! I had it there a moment ago.”

“Tom, catch the old Scotchman, who just went out!” I shouted. It was now as clear as day to me. The old man represented a third interest working against R. P. Purdon and, playing a lone hand, nevertheless he had beaten us all. He had picked McGarrity's pocket a moment before and fled in the melee.

Outside sounded Tom's whistle summoning me. I hesitated a second before going. We had the compelling evidence against McGarrity and his men, if we needed it. The Scotchman was now our prey. Telling Miss Alexander to drop her muzzles, I said good evening to the mortified group and hurried out with the girl.

Calmly sitting in a taxicab in front of the door was the old Scotchman smoking a fine cigar with evident relish.

He held out toward me Purdon's letter and a sealed envelope with a small jagged hole through it.

“Hello, Duncan,” said Rand's voice from the bush of dirty whiskers. “I am tired of the responsibility of forty million dollars' worth of information. You keep it. Jump in, Miss Alexander, Tom, all of you; let us go home and get in touch with Mr. Purdon and tell him the good news.”

I stood a full ten seconds staring speechless at his makeup. By this time I should have been accustomed to Rand's marvelous acting and transformations of personality, but I will confess that I was stunned into stupidity by this one as I climbed in silently. As we bowled away a feeling of anger and resentment came over me and then one of curiosity. I rapidly reviewed the events of the day and saw how he had fooled McGarrity and his men, how he had fooled us and how he had achieved his end.

“I have got it all, Larry, except who the “Big Fellow” is and how they ever got the treaty out of the office.”

“Why, that is simple, Dunk. You heard McGarrity say that a man named Beaucoup did it. Well, if you remember the Sportsman's Show last winter, one of the stars was Jean Beaucoup, a famous half-breed Mic-Mac-French Canadian guide. He is employed on the game preserves of Normand Bellamy, the American end of the Rothschilds. McGarrity has done lots of Bellamy's dirty work. Ergo, Bellamy is the “Big Fellow.” Now, we would have had to follow out the case through the physical evidence, two scratches on the desk and a bit of feather I found caught in a corner of the filagree of the paper weight, but the attack on us in the apartment put us in direct touch with the thieves and saved us a lot of trouble. When I got that bit of feather under the lens I found it was Indian dyed, a piece of a trout fly called the silver doctor. Jean Beaucoup, from the windows across the court, cast a fly some seventy-five feet, hooked the desired paper on the second attempt and yanked it out into the court, then reeled it up. He could have done it at more than a hundred feet. See the hole made by the hook!”

ASK FOR EQUALITY

Divorce Church From State Is Cry Heard in Wales.

End of Long Battle Seen—Disestablishment of Church of England Has Become a Political Issue in Great Britain.

London.—For twenty-seven years the Welsh people have been fighting for religious equality and now, with friends of that movement in power in England, it appears that the Church of England will be disestablished and disendowed in Wales, according to English exchanges. The liberal party, headed by David Lloyd-George, Winston Churchill and J. J. Asquith, has promised that the church and state in Wales will be divorced.

Welsh disestablishment has assumed more than a religious significance. It is one of the most important political questions before English political parties. The English liberals and the Welsh parliamentarians take the nonconformist view. The Church of England adherents are aligned with the unionist or conservative party.

With the established Church of England the fight in Wales is rather in the nature of the final outpost contest before the nonconformists assault the connection between the church and the state of England. As long as Wales has an established and endowed church the opponents of the established church of England probably will not attempt to lessen its power in England. But with Wales free of religious interference in state affairs, that may come.

The viewpoint of the nonconformist is very succinctly stated by Lord Rendel in a recent address: "In setting the church free, Wales will prove its best friend," he said, "for Wales will thereby make the church more Christian and more Welsh."

A recent census shows that but one-fourth of the Welsh people hold to the established church. This is a potent argument of the friends of disestablishment. David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, makes this his only argument for disestablishment. He wrote recently:

"Surely a nation is entitled to a determining voice in a settlement of its own national religion. To insist on treating a faith which the Welsh people do not accept as if it were their national creed; to continue forcing it upon them as such, in spite of their repeated repudiation of its claim; to divert compulsorily the whole of their ancient national endowments to its maintenance is the most intolerable of all oppressions.

"Against this wrong we are now seeking redress from the most potent tribunal in this land—the high court of parliament—and we feel confident that the justice of our case will at last obtain statutory recognition."

Wales asked for the disestablishment first in 1885. It was refused. Since then eight successive parliaments have been petitioned to separate the Welsh state from the church.

Should the disestablishment bill carry, the church will lose an annual income of about $905,000 in Wales. It will retain about $90,000 annually. All cathedrals and rectories will remain the property of the church. These are valued at $5,000,000. The present rectors, vicars and church officials in Wales will receive all state aid they are now receiving for life.

The Welsh church endowments previous to 1675 were all in the nature of tithes, or state taxes. The annual interest on moneys collected this way now amounts to $905,000.

SAYS WE WORSHIP WOMEN

St. Louis Professor Says Veneration of Weaker Sex Is Distinctly American Trait.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Worship of women was given as the chief, if not the only, contribution America has made to the higher culture of the age, by Dr. Otto Heller of Washington university, St. Louis, in a lecture on Ibsen at the University of Minnesota chapel. Among other assertions Doctor Heller declared America to be the home of woman worship; that national sentiment still is unfriendly to woman in the professions, and that "if no real genius has yet arisen among women, it is the result of the long disparagement by the sex in power."

$80 Dog Brings $5.50.

Worthington, Ind.—The agent of the Adams Express company here has sold a dog at auction to satisfy express charges. He brought $5.50. This dog was sold by the Eel River Kennel farm to W. H. Sturgis of Allerton, Mass., last November for $80 cash, and was shipped to the purchaser by express. Later the new owner took his dog to Florida to hunt. After the hunt Sturgis, having no way to care for the dog, shipped him back, expecting to sell him to the raiser. The proprietor of the kennel refused to receive the dog, which remained in charge of the express agent.

Not Even One Little Tinker.

Colorado Springs.—The new Sunday closing ordinance passed on first reading at today's meeting of the city council. Commissioner Frost wanted a provision added to the ordinance permitting a person "to mow his lawn or tinker about the house and yard" on the Sabbath, but the commissioners declared they would not stand for any "tinkering."

WOMAN TO EMANCIPATE MAN

Time, Says M. Finot in "The Eternal Feminine," to Throw Off Yoke of Eternal Feminine.

Paris.—M. Jean Finot, in his new book, "The Eternal Feminine," reaches the startling conclusion that it is man and not woman who needs emancipation. Man must proclaim his independence, he declares; for thousands of years he has borne the yoke of the eternal feminine; it is high time that he fought for his freedom from woman, who, by law and custom, keeps him a slave to her emotions and caprices. He thus begins; "All our trouble can be traced to the Church Council, which was rash enough to declare that woman had a soul. Man originally knew well enough that woman was his inferior, but as time went on one man out of pride and vainglory boasted that he had a handsome mate. Another at once boasted that he had a handsomer. The men then begin to dress them up in fine feathers out of sheer rivalry.

"When a rib was taken out of Adam during his sleep—it was a mean thing to have done—Adam, I imagine, felt nervous at the sight of the first strange creature, Eve.

"He climbed up a tree, no doubt, and looked at her as his feet were dangling from the branch on which he sat. She was lying in the grass, basking in the sun, already showing her disposition to idle away her time.

"Driven out of Paradise, Adam had to work to support her. When he returned after a hard day's work Eve said to him:

"'See, I have also been working! Look how pretty I am! I have made myself a beautiful dress of leaves. I discovered a lovely pink shell with which to polish my nails—see how they are shining. Why don't you admire my headgear? Isn't it lovely? Don't you like these birds' wings? Ah, this new life of ours is hard, but I shall have courage. I am looking well, am I not? I slept a little when the sun was high. But you seem to be depressed. You are not at all cheerful, my poor Adam. Ah, I see you cannot bear up against misfortune as well as myself. Come and smile."

"Adam heaved a sigh and tried to smile."

KANSAS STRAW IS NUISANCE

Santa Fe Road Officials Experiment to Find Some Way It Can Be Used.

Topeka, Kan.—"The greatest need in Kansas is some method by which straw may be utilized," said J. H. Koontz, general freight agent of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway. "We need some plan of getting rid of the straw left on the fields after the threshing is done."

Hoping to solve the problem, the Santa Fe officials have been having experiments conducted with a view of making a satisfactory fuel for stoves and furnaces from straw by treating it with fuel oil and compressing it into blocks.

Mr. Koontz estimates that along the line of the Santa Fe alone 20,000 acres of wheat land is wasted on account of the straw stacks.

"Straw is of little value as feed," he says, "and of no value as fertilizer until it has rotted. It takes a long time for that. Burning a stack takes several days' time and leaves the ground under it in a useless condition for years."

GAME LAWS FOR 125 YEARS

United States Biological Survey, Department of Agriculture, Summarizes Them.

Washington.—The record of the United States during the last 125 years in the way of game protection is summarized in a publication just prepared by the biological survey, department of agriculture. The department keeps close track of game laws passed by the different states and of how they work, so that it can generally tell an inquirer in a moment whether a proposed law is good or bad, because some state has tried it.

The new book notes that the English sparrow was protected by law for many years after it was brought to this country, and even in the District of Columbia until 1899, fourteen years after the establishment of the biological survey, which is charged with supervision of the federal game protection laws.

DYING, GETS AID IN ODD WAY

Helpless Missourian Attracts Neighbor by Hurling Shoe Through Window.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Feeling himself to be dying, following a stroke of apoplexy while in bed, Frank N. Devorss, fifty-two years old, vice-president and general manager of the Richardson Dry Goods company, failed to attract the attention of his wife in a neighboring room. Rousing up and getting out of bed he seized a shoe and with a last effort hurled it through a window and against the house of a neighbor. The latter crawled out his own bedroom window and assisted the dying man back into bed, where he passed away before medical aid could reach him.

Dog Chews Tobacco.

Springfield, Mass.—"Teddy," a Boston bulldog who chews tobacco and holds his head over a cuspidor when he sneezes is being held by the Boston and Maine railroad until an owner claims him.

Tom Everleigh, Artist

* * *

By ANTOINETTE DE CONESEY PATTERSON

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The stranger, for so he was sometimes still called, although every one in the little mountain town had known long ago that he was Thomas Everleigh, and that he had come from one of the eastern cities, entered the church and took a seat near the door. He came for no other reason than because he had been bored. He sat near the door so he would be in a good position to beat another hasty retreat should he deem it desirable. But he found the little church cool and comfortable, and, as the service had already begun, he would probably have the whole pew to himself. In some ways, Tom Everleigh was very exclusive. Besides, it struck him as rather humorous that he should be in a church again. He listened, not at all, to the service, but when the old rector arose, and gave out the text, something in the words caught his attention.

"The General Epistle of Jude, twelfth and thirteenth verses."

The stranger heard nothing of the sermon, but the words in the text: 'Clouds without water, carried along by winds; autumn trees without fruit, twice dead, plucked up by the root; wandering stars." The words kept repeating themselves in his brain. How well they applied to him, Thomas Everleigh!

The sermon was over, and the collection about to be taken, when Everleigh's attention was attracted to a tall, fair girl who came from the front pew over to the little organ. The strains of a hymn filled the church and the sweet natural voice began to sing. It was all so simply done, and so soon over, yet it made the man who had listened perhaps the most intently of all, think of many things that had not crossed his mind for years. Tom Everleigh was an artist at odds with Fate which, after a severe attack of pneumonia, had driven him to the west, and, as he chose to believe, blasted his career.

When Everleigh reached the house where he occupied two fine sunny rooms, he asked his landlady, Mrs. Brown, if she could tell him the name of the young girl who sang in church.

Mrs. Brown brightened up at once. "Do you mean the pretty young lady with golden hair and eyes of heaven's own blue?" and went on to tell him the singer was Miss Edith Vincent, the rector's granddaughter, home for her summer vacation. She had been teaching for two winters in a large school in St. Paul.

That afternoon, Tom Everleigh took advantage of an invitation, and called at the rectory. He had the pleasure of meeting the rector's granddaughter, whom he thought the most attractive girl he had ever seen.

Later in the week he called again; and then he acquired the habit of dropping in at the Rev. Mr. Vincent's house frequently. But it was seldom that he saw Miss Vincent. She was the busiest person he had ever known. But one afternoon he found her disengaged for a few hours, and, at his suggestion, they went for a walk. He told her much of his past life, and in the recital she was quick to detect the hardness and the rebellion at Fate, also a certain flippant and insincere note. He had inherited enough money on which to live comfortably; he might in time hope to return to his work in the city. She knew so many who were infinitely worse off and she could not sympathize very heartily with the man before her.

"I'm afraid, Miss Vincent, you have rather a poor opinion of me." The words were humble enough, but the tone courted contradiction.

"Not exactly that," she replied, "but I think you have a wrong idea of many things."

"You are trying to let me down easily, but I am convinced you think me a selfish sort of fellow."

Without answering, she stooped to pluck a few wild flowers which fringed the road.

"Well, I am selfish," he continued. "But then I have always considered it somewhat of a duty to be that."

"A duty?"

"Yes, in order to make other people unselfish!" He laughed.

"And when it comes to truthfulness," the girl added, to punish him for his flippancy, "I fancy you consider it quite too sacred a thing to be used save on rare occasions?"

This time it was Everleigh who stooped to gather a flower. Then he said, "What you really mean is that somehow I have gotten the threads of life all beautifully twisted?"

"That is it," she answered.

"You have agreed most unflatteringly to my assertion that I am selfish. You have, yourself, accused me of being untruthful. I wonder what next?"

A mischievous light came into Edith Vincent's eyes. "I should think at times you would be capable of being most abominably cross!"

This was rather more than Everleigh had bargained for.

"Come," he remonstrated, "don't you think you are rather rough on a fellow this afternoon?"

"Perhaps, but it's your turn now to tell me all my faults?"

The artist was silent a moment as though in deep thought. Then he said, "You haven't any."

The girl's laugh rang out fresh and clear. And then she gave him a promise—which he had sought ever since their first acquaintance—that she would let him paint her portrait.

* * * * * * * * *

"Your portrait is finished. It is the best thing I have ever done.'

It was a remarkable piece of work, the expression of the girl's face being perhaps its highest attainment. Had there been no church for a background, one would still have known that what she was about to sing was a hymn.

As the two walked home together the artist said:

"I had intended, with your permission, to send the picture to the fall exhibition in New York, but I have decided that I can't. I shall be so lonely when you are gone."

The girl was really touched; the old note in his voice, both flippant and querulous, was so entirely absent.

"I shall not be so long away," she said very gently, and then she added: "Take care of my grandfather for me."

They had reached the rectory, but seeing some visitors on the porch Everleigh said good-by at the gate.

The next morning, very early, the artist was surprised by a call from the rector. The reason was soon explained. Miss Vincent had received word from the principal of the school where she taught, saying her mother had died, and that if Miss Vincent would come immediately to see to the entering of the new pupils she would convey the greatest possible favor. Miss Vincent had left on the early train and had seemed most anxious that Mr. Everleigh should know how it had happened.

When the artist was alone, he realized that the next holiday was very far off—an eternity, in fact. But one thing became quite clear to him: In a week he was going to St. Paul.

Three days later he was about to walk over to the rectory, having just heard that Mr. Vincent had sprained his ankle, when he was sent for by Mr. Vincent himself in a great hurry. He found the rector lying on a sofa, very pale and with a telegram in his hand which he silently handed to Everleigh. It read: "Miss Vincent in ——— hospital. Injured by blow on the head from a wagon while saving life of a blind woman. Condition serious. Come at once." It was signed by the resident physician. The rector looked helplessly from Everleigh to his lame foot. The artist took the old man's hand.

"It may not be so serious after all," he said, trying to crush down his own fears, "but I will go for you. Give me your card and write my name under yours. I have time to make the next train."

In a few minutes Everleigh had left the rectory and was on his way to St. Paul. Arriving there a motor took him to the hospital without loss of time.

He walked quickly up the hospital steps, and as he did so he met the physician in charge.

"I have come to see Miss Vincent. I am her grandfather's representative." He handed him the rector's card with his own name underneath. "They have wired Mr. Vincent that his granddaughter is dangerously ill and it is his request, since he is laid up with a sprained ankle, that I see her."

Everleigh's face told the story of his great distress and sleepless night on the train, and the doctor slipped his hand kindly through his arm before saying:

"Nothing can do her any harm now; she's past all that. It is only a question of a few hours."

"Is there absolutely no hope?" Everleigh asked.

"None," answered the doctor, "unless a miracle should happen. It has been impossible to rouse her from unconsciousness. If we could do that, if only for a moment, there might be a chance."

By this time they were at the room. The doctor beckoned to the nurse, and sent her on an errand, while he and Everleigh entered the room.

Everleigh went to the bed on which lay the unconscious form of the girl who now meant the whole of life to him. He knelt beside her and took the slim hand. He looked questioningly at the doctor, whose answering look seemed to tell him to do as he pleased. Then, with all the stored-up vitality of months in the fresh air, and with all the strength and passion of his great love, he called her, not loudly, but in a voice that rang.

"Miss Vincent, Edith, you cannot die! I will not let you—I need you so—can't you see how much? Can't you see your work is not yet done? Edith! Edith!"

Edith Vincent said afterward that it had seemed like a voice calling her from the far side of a river. And so imperious were the tones that she started to walk through the waters while something held her up so that she would not drown.

"Edith," again his ringing tones.

The girl moved slightly, then she opened her eyes.

"Mr. Everleigh," she said, "I heard you calling and I have come." Her eyes closed again.

The doctor sprang forward and felt the pulse, then he looked closely into her face. He turned to the man at his side.

"The miracle has happened," he said. "She will get well. She is asleep."

RAT BITES BABIES WHILE THEY SLEEP

Snaps Arteries in Their Wrists as They Slumber in Their Basement Home.

ONE INFANT DIES

Animal Then Lurks Near Scene—Young Mother of Children Faints When She Sees Glittering Eyes of the Rodent Watching Her.

Chicago.—Sorrow pervaded the basement residence of the Runge family at 2042 Dayton street the other day. In the small barely furnished living room the body of a three-months-old baby girl, a tiny, waxen, lifeless figure, lay.

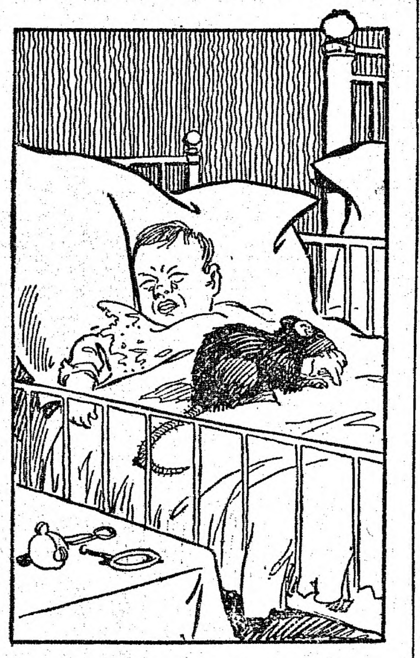
Baby Emmett was dead, killed by a large rat that entered his crib and severed one of the infant's arteries with one snap of its sharp teeth.

In another room the nineteen-year-old mother, Mrs. Johanna Runge, nursed an older baby, who moaned fitfully and held up a small bandaged hand. Charles, fourteen months old, her first born, was the second victim of the rat, which attacked the two infants as they slept.

Charles, is a healthy normal child who was never sick before. Three phyicians in attendance were powerless to aid him beyond cauterizing an ugly wound in the hand, and blood poisoning at any moment may wrest the baby from its mother's arms.

Early in the morning as the young family slept the rat crawled into the three basement rooms in which the Runges reside. The father, Henry Runge, who is twenty-four years old, got up once shortly after midnight to look at his babies. They were sleeping peacefully, Emmett in his crib at the foot of the parents' bed and Charles in a larger cradle in an adjoining room. The father returned to bed and neither parent awoke again that night.

At six o'clock Mrs. Runge arose to prepare breakfast for her husband. Emmett was lying in his crib, the clothes saturated with blood. Mrs. Runge screamed and rushed to the cradle of the older child. The father joined her, and the distracted mother lifted the bloody hand of the second child from the covers.



Severed One of the Infant's Arteries.

Drs. Frank P. McGunn and A. C. Brell were called and the battle to save the babies' lives was begun. It was found impossible to save Emmett's life. He died in a few hours.

The doctors declare the teeth wounds to be those of a rat. Relatives were expressing doubt as to whether the rodent could have climbed into the cradles when Mrs. Runge suddenly rose from a chair beside her sick child and screamed to her husband:

"Henry—behind you, the rat!"

In a corner of the room close to a hole in the rotted floor a large slate colored rat crouched, his small eyes glittering. Mrs. Runge had fainted; one of the watchers threw a missile at the animal and it vanished.

Wooes Thirty Years, Then Weds.

Noblesville, Ind.—Following a courtship of thirty years, during which the bridegroom called on the bride twice a week, with the exception of one month, when he had typhoid fever, James B. Sturdevant at last popped the question to Miss Anna Earl and they were married in this city the other day. The bridegroom is forty-three and the bride thirty-six. They have been lovers since they were in school together. Sturdevant is a farmer and a heavy stockholder in several telephone companies in the county.

Doctor Afraid of Surgeon.

New York.—Dr. Samuel Short, one of the most famous physicians in New York, died rather than permit a fellow surgeon to amputate his leg in which blood poisoning had been discovered after he had stepped on a rusty nail.

Bishops Are Sued.

Elkhart, Ind.—George H. Lambert has filed suit for $10,000 against three bishops of the Mennonite church for libel as the result of a trial which resulted in his being expelled from the church.

BANDITS KILL WOMEN, CHILDREN, PRIESTS

Raid Bulgarian Wedding in Chapel, Capture Three Guests, Mutilate One, Kill Two.

Salonika.—The following sequence of incidents which have occurred recently, provides examples for atrocities which are spreading terror throughout Macedonia.

While a Bulgarian wedding was being celebrated in the village of Symlar, a band of 11 Bulgarians swept down on the assembled party and seized three individuals named Janas, Nicola and Elias. The bandits cut off the ears of the first named and assassinated his companions. The bandits then fled to the mountains.

Assassinated Four Men.

A Bulgarian band, captained by a man named Cerkule, entered the village of Helepa and assassinated four men and two women. Hearing the shrieks of terror, a group of soldiers in the district of Kozana hurried to the scene in time to witness the formal execution of a poor shepherd boy by a band of Greeks.

Passing through the woods at Krungel, a group of soldiers discovered the mutilated bodies of three unknown individuals who had been assassinated some time previously.

A band of 25 or more penetrated the monastery of Guriche, and having seized and bound Alexi, the superior, Kai, his mother, aged ninety, and nine other persons, mostly over sixty years of age, dragged them to the chapel and there assassinated them. The murderers afterward proceeded to pillage the chapel and carried off everything in value.

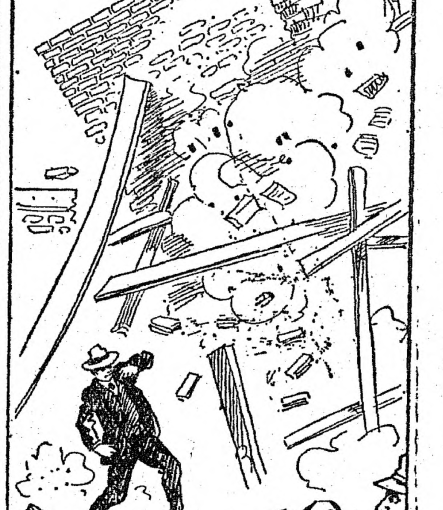
KILLED WHILE SAVING MEN

Chicago Contractor Gives Workmen Timely Warning, But Is Crushed by Falling Wall.

Chicago.—With a command for his workmen to retreat from a dangerous wall Herman Falkenstein, wrecking contractor and husband of the founder of the Esther Falkenstein settlement, spoke his last words the other day.

"Get back, men. That wall is shaky," he said to his men, and an instant later he was caught beneath the tumbling wall. Twenty-eight frantic workmen dug hurriedly into the debris and the crushed and torn form was removed, still breathing.

The accident occurred at 2811 South Michigan avenue. A quick run was made with the injured man to St. Luke's hospital, where he died a few minutes after his arrival. His wife and daughter, Myrtle Loeb Falkenstein, hastened from the settlement house on the Northwest side, but were too late.



Caught Beneath the Tumbling Wall.

"My husband came to his death through watchfulness over his men," said Mrs. Falkenstein. "He ordered them back that he might take all the risk."

Mr. Falkenstein was engaged in wrecking a three-story brick building.

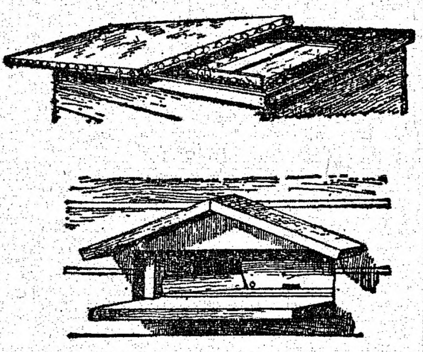
WINTER BEES OUT OF DOORS

Method Found Satisfactory Where Temperature Has Gone to 15 Degrees Below Zero.

A satisfactory arrangement for wintering bees out of doors is illustrated. This method has been found useful even where the temperature has been known to reach 15 degrees below zero and the weather to vary considerably from week to week, says the New England Homestead. As shown the hives are mounted on stands in pairs and covered with a packing case. The stands and the hives remain in position all the year round, but the packing case is removed in the spring.

The case has neither bottom nor top when first placed in position. This permits the spaces between the case and the hives to be packed with hay, which is much more convenient than chaff, sawdust, etc. As shown in the smaller drawing, the entrances to the hive are open, but some distance back from the outside wall and protected by a little porch. In the upper part of the drawing is also shown the hive packed with hay and with the loose cover partly removed. If there is much danger of wind the covers should be weighted with stones or bricks.

For best results boxes should be deep enough to take in not only the ordinary hive but the super or second story as well, together with the regular hive cover. There should also be several inches between the hive tops and the top of the packing case. Between the walls there should be spaces of four inches at back, front and sides. Between the two hives eight or ten inches is allowed. From the hive entrance to the outside there should be a bridge terminated by an alighting board. If the corners of the packing case are hinged the case may be stored flat from spring until the following autumn and thus occupy very small space in the apiary. If this method is adopted screw eyes and hooks should be on one corner, so the sides may be loosened and folded. Water should be carried away quickly from the stand. This can be easily done by having the case fit down over a raised portion of the stand and by having the outside slope toward the edge. This is not shown in the drawing. The roof should also slope from front to rear.


Packed Hive and Entrance.

Saving Manure Values.

On the subject of hauling manure, Professor Gilmore of the New York experiment station, says: "We think, all things considered, it is better to haul the manure directly from the stable to the fields than it is to pile it up for any length of time. If well rotted manure is desired for trucking purposes or for top-dressing for hay lands, then it must be stored, but under ordinary conditions for this purpose losses from 25 to 45 per cent. in the fertilizing value of manure occur, and if it is not kept reasonably wet and stirred from time to time, excessive fermentation results, to say nothing of dry burning and leaching. Losses amounting to 35 to 57 per cent. have been recorded when manure has been exposed to weather. This loss refers mainly to the fertilizing material in the manure. It is still available as humus or organic matter when applied to the soil."

BEES AND FARM NOTES

The long-headed farmer is the one who has hay to sell in the spring.

To maintain normal soil fertility the supply of humus must be conserved.

There is nothing that gives a man such safe anchorage in life as a good wife.

The sort of seed corn to select is the kind that produces bushels per acre.

Onions, unlike potatoes and other root crops, will not keep in a moist cellar.

Low ground drained can be cultivated earlier than high ground not drained.

Diversified gardening is the safest course for growers supplying local markets.

Decaying organic matter in the soil adds to its warmth and stimulates plant life.

Keep the hoe going in dry weather and you will not need the watering pot often.

The wheel hoe will save many a backache and do the work of three hand hoes.

Plan your farm to reduce the necessity of buying additional feed to the lowest point.

A mixed cover crop of nitrogenous and non-nitrogenous plants is often used to advantage.

There are only two ways manure can lose in value, namely, by fermentation and by washing.

Do not plant short rows, but let them run the whole length of the garden if need be—why not?

Lend your crops to your live stock and see what a big interest they will pay and how promptly they pay it.

BOMBS PLACED UNDER TRACKS

Attempt to Blow Up Knox Special Train In Nicaragua

GREAT PLOT IS FRUSTRATED

One Report That Failure Was Due to Heavy Military Patrol, While Another Is That Electrical Apparatus Failed to Work—Forty Followers of Zelaya In Danger of Paying the Death Penalty

New Orleans, March 21.—Information that a plot to blow up the train upon which Secretary Knox and his party traveled from Corinto to Managua upon the occasion of the peace visit of the American statesman to Nicaragua has been discovered by the Nicaraguan government was given in telegrams received here from Bluefields.

The Nicaraguan department of justice has conducted an investigation with the result that a number of "Liberals" have been arrested and may be condemned to death.

Thirteen bombs planted beneath the railroad tracks over which the Knox special train traveled and fixed with electric wires for ignition have been unearthed, and will be used as evidence against the conspirators. The bombs were heavily charged with dynamite, and any one of them would have been sufficient to wreck the train and kill the passengers.

Forty followers of General Zelaya, who term themselves Liberals, are held incommunicado in the prison at Managua and will soon be brought to trial, charged with complicity in the conspiracy against Knox's life.

The failure of the conspirators to explode the bombs is said to have been due to the heavy military patrol which accompanied the American secretary of state upon the trip from the coast to the Nicaraguan capital.

However, another theory suggested was that the electrical apparatus failed to work. The conspirators are desperate men and those who were delegated to fire the infernal machine were ready to sacrifice their lives.

On the day that Knox and his party arrived at Managua a bomb was exploded under the bridge between Leon and La Ceiba and a part of the structure was destroyed. Telegraph wires were cut near the point where the explosion took place.

On the trip both from the coast to the Nicaraguan capital and on the return a pilot train carrying 100 soldiers and machine guns preceded the Knox special.

HIGH STEAM PRESSURE

Appears to Have Caused Explosion In Which Thirty-Two Lives Were Lost

San Antonio, Tex., March 21.—An official report as to the cause of the explosion of locomotive No. 704 in the Southern Pacific yards will not be made until the arrival of John Ensign, chief locomotive inspector for the United States government, now on his way from Washington.

Meanwhile the committee of railroad officials, army officers and citizens will continue its investigation. This committee, it is said, has eliminated all possible causes except that of too great steam pressure and the committee is endeavoring to find the cause for this high pressure and fix the blame.

Even now it is impossible to ascertain definitely how many were killed in the explosion. Thirty-two bodies have been accounted for, but those who have assembled the fragments of bodies say possibly more met death.

GUARDING AGAINST TYPHOID

Thirteen Hundred Men Inoculated at Charlestown Navy Yard

Boston, March 21.—Every enlisted man at the Charlestown navy yard, from the latest recruit to the commissioned officer, about 1300 in number, has been inoculated with the typhoid serum as a preventive of typhoid fever.

This was done in compliance with orders from the navy depatment that every member of the navy below the age of 45 years be injected with serum.

The work has been tedious, but the medical officers at the yard kept steadily at it until it was completed.

WAS OFFERED BIG BRIBE

Charge of Maryland Solon Against a State Official

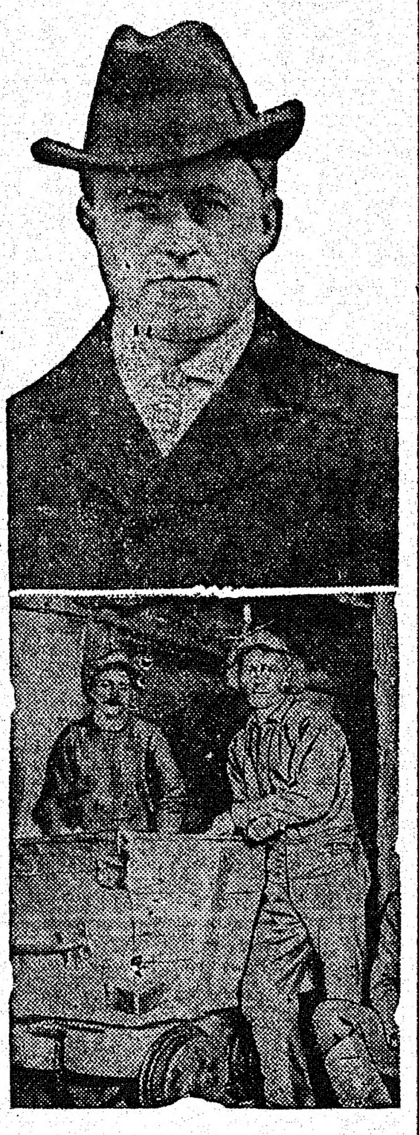
Annapolis, Md., March 21.—John F. O'Malley, state auditor of Maryland, was charged in the house of delegates by Delegate Smallwood with having offered him a bribe of $2500 to vote against the local option bill.

Just prior to the charges being made, the house had by a vote of 31 to 47 substituted the favorable minority report for the unfavorable majority report of the temperance committee.

A committee was appointed to investigate Smallwood's charge and a recess was taken. Smallwood made a detailed statement.

LEADER OF THE MINERS

John P. White and Type of Men Who Will Strike



RICH WOMAN COULD NOT STAND DISGRACE

Hangs Herself After Being Arrested For Smuggling

New York, March 21.—Mrs. Edwin Carson, wealthy widow of a prominent San Francisco physician, who confessed to smuggling into this port gems worth $20,000, committed suicide by hanging herself from the window of her room in the eighth floor of the Hotel Broztell.

Before her suicide she wrote a letter to her brother, Paul R. Mabury, a banker of Los Angeles, saying:

"I could not stand the disgrace of my arrest. I had to work out my own salvation and I know of no other course. Please forget about it."

Passersby in Fifth avenue saw the woman's body dangling from the end of the rope and notified the hotel management.

Mrs. Carson reached here Monday on the steamship George Washington. After her arrest she was released on $2000 bail until Friday.

SUES FOR $100,000

Bob Fitzsimmons Charges Student With Breaking Up His Home

Chicago, March 21.—Robert Fitzsimmons, former heavyweight champion, has filed suit for $100,000 in the circuit court against John M. Taylor, charging alienation of affections.

"We claim that Taylor, who is a comedian, has broken up the home of Fitzsimmons and has alienated the affections of Fitzsimmons' wife," said Attorney Young.

Several days ago Fitzsimmons and Taylor engaged in an encounter with the result that Taylor sued Fitzsimmons for $50,000, charging assault and defamation of character. Taylor is a student at the University of Chicago.

QUEEN MARY LAUNCHED

She Is England's Twenty-Fifth Dreadnought and Cost $10,305,320

London, March 21.—The Queen Mary, Great Britain's twenty-fifth dreadnought, was launched at Jarrow in the presence of thousands of spectators.

The new battle cruiser is of the same type as the cruiser Lion, which was launched in August, 1910, but she has a greater displacement and horsepower, which is given as 27,000 tons and 75,000 indicated horsepower respectively.

The Queen Mary is the largest warship yet built in Great Britain and her total cost amounted to $10,305,320.

Montani Gets Stiff Sentence

New York, March 21.—Gene Montani, the chauffeur who drove the taxicab in which two bank messengers were blackjacked and robbed of $20,000 in cash, and who was found guilty of highway robbery, was sentenced to from ten to eighteen years and two months in state prison.

Germans Held as Spies

London, March 21.—Four alleged German spies were arrested on the Isle of Wight. They were discovered within the precincts of St. Helen fort, opposite the Portsmouth naval harbor.

RICH EFFECT IN BAGS

SUEDE LEATHER THE FOUNDATION FOR FINE COLORINGS.

Oriental Designs the Most Popular—All Sorts of Decorative Applications Permissible on These Most Useful Accessories.

One of the richest effects is a bag in tan suede leather with an oriental scroll design into which is set a picture of a butterfly alight on a rose blossom. The coloring is a remarkable combination of old blues, greens, rose and violet shades, with a touch of white in outlining, and these show through the scroll work, revealing the "picture" just as one gazes at a landscape through feathery tree branches in early spring time, or through lush grasses when walking in the meadow after a shower. This bag is lined with a changeable silk in bluish green, and the silken cords to match the suede in colorings have the same quaint loops used on all these bags, from which to suspend ornaments. In this case it is a mascot of green jade capped with brass and splotches of blue and green inlay—a true oriental pendant.

Another such bag was seen in knot design inset in a scroll, lined with changeable silk, and with tiny Chinese lantern "Jangles." In fact, each bag is not only a picture in itself, but one without a duplicate. All are finished with the miniature ivory elephants, carved fans, balls, lanterns or coins. The latter are especially desirable, as the Chinese sen, with the hole in the middle and surface covered with oriental hieroglyphs, admits of all sorts of decorative applications.

The beauty of this work depends entirely upon the individuality of the designer, and upon the pains taken in stenciling, insetting the embroideries, attaching the pendants and ornaments—even in sewing in the linings. The accessories show from the studio of this particular designer are so thoroughly workmanlike, so perfect in even the minutest details, that it is a joy to examine them. She argues from the William Morris standpoint that "what is worth doing is not only worth doing well, but joyfully," hence the artist must throw herself into her work in whole-souled fashion. Any woman who has ingenuity can execute for herself not only picture bags and accessories, but many beautiful centerpieces, desk pad corners, screens, etc., utilizing odd bits of embroideries picked up in foreign travels or on shopping jaunts at home and abroad, which will serve as pleasant reminders of some delightful day agone.

MADE OF PRINTED CRETONNE

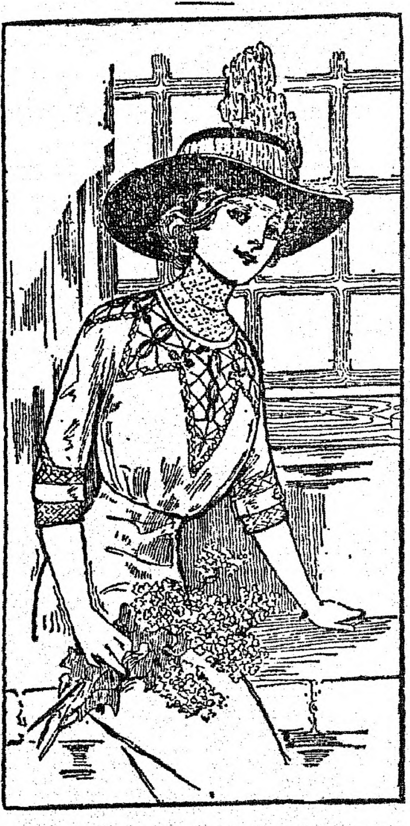
Roller Covers for the Centerpiece Come In Individual Wrappers—Tape Bound All Around.

Combination individual rolls and covers for centerpieces are much better than having one stick for a number of such articles, as when six or eight table mats are rolled together they are certain to get more or less mussed, since the entire collection must be handled whenever one of them is released.

Inch thick pine rods now come in various lengths especially for the foundation for centerpiece rolls, and while any of these may be padded with cotton batting and then covering with white crash, Irish linen or heavy lawn, it is much better to provide a cover which is permanently attached to the roll and is wrapped about it in company with the centerpiece.

These roller covers often are made of white crash, pointed and tape bound at the lapping or outer end and fastening by means of a tape loop and a crocheted button, but far more practical are the individual roll covers that are made of printed cretonne, tape bound all around and fastened with two sets of tape strings.

BATTENBERG MOTIF



No style has yet displaced in popularity this pretty though apparently flimsy article of attire.

Dress Goods Novelty.

Silk and wool poplins, with a border of graduated satin stripes, surmounted by a row of sizable satin disks, are among novelties in dress goods.

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WANTED
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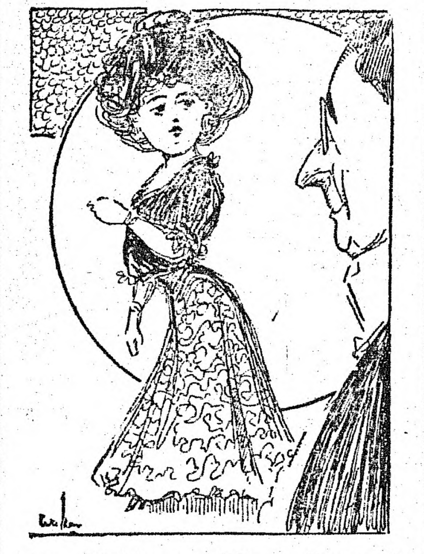
The Harvard "Alumni Bulletin" says that for the last two years of their course forty-five per cent of the Harvard sophomores specialize in economics, history and government. If statistics could be gotten of the number of students—young and old—amongst the mass of the people not at college, who are not vitally interested in these subjects, an increase of numbers just as encouraging would be shown.

A man who pays his girl help $4.00 a week, and pays $5,000.00 for a dog, is liable to get in bad with God.

A man can always manage to get home before midnight—if there is no place else to go.

Many a true word is spoken behind our backs.

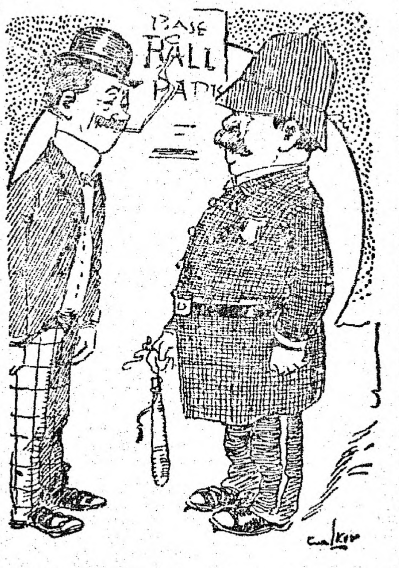
INFERNO ENOUGH.



Mrs. Highbrowe—What! You really mean to tell me that you have never read Dante's Inferno?

Henry Pecke—Well, you see, I haven't felt that I required to read it—my wife's mother lives with us!

THE DIFFERENCE.



Pitcher Malony—When I see a man trying to steal I try to throw him out.

Officer Doolan—Yez do! Whin Oi see a mon trying to steal Oi run him in.

Europe Has Us Beat.

"Why do so many people go abroad instead of seeing their own country?" "Well," Mr. Cumrox replied, "I hate to admit it, but I kind of think Europe has us beat on guides and press agents."

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SPRING EXHIBITION

WE ARE PLEASED to announce our formal *Spring Opening and Exhibition* tomorrow. :: :: :: :: :: ::

Bright, New Furniture in all woods, Rugs of all sizes and in great variety, Linoleums in as good assortments as will be found anywhere—in fact all the features seen in a Furniture Store will be seen here to good advantage.

We have always made an effort to serve our customers well; we acknowledge errors in the past; now we are better equipped and prepared to handle a large business than ever.

At least, we invite an inspection of our stock tomorrow afternoon and evening at which time each adult will be presented with a Souvenir.

C. H. GOULDING CO.
4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.
Tel. 264 M.

Easter Letters and Post Cards

A large assortment of Easter Letters from 5c to 25c. Post Cards from 2c to 10c each.
Headquarters for Ledgers, Journals, Note Books, Pens, Pencils, Inks etc.
SPECIAL! A regular 50c box of Paper, 50 sheets and 50 Envelopes, this week 29c.
CURTIS, He Puts Up Prescriptions.
GEORGE S. CURTIS CO., Apothecaries
15 MAIN ST., PEABODY, MASS.

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

THE SELECTMEN DID A LOT OF WORK LAST EVENING

At the meeting of the Selectmen last evening the large Town Hall was granted the Lyceum and Library Committee for Tuesday evening. This affair is the prize speaking contest of the public schools. Plans were submitted for a two-story dwelling at 9 Emmet street for John M. Sylva. Dr. Pomeroy and James T. Sullivan appeared to ask the Board to reconsider their vote whereby they refused to grant the Janitor's room for a tuberculosis dispensary. After discussion the matter was postponed until Wednesday evening, when both Boards will decide where to locate. Frank Taylor, P. J. Woods and E. W. Coombs were granted permission to do business with the town. Michael E. Crany was granted an express license. Phelome Rodineo was granted a victualler's license. Chief Grady thanked the Board for past favors and wanted the Board to co-operate with him in the future. He said no hoop was needed to keep him down. A bill of $304 was presented for testifying and services at the law suit on the Suntaug Lake pipe matter. It was voted to advertise for bids for 75 tons soft coal for the town house. Alosman, Robert Korn, Geo. Rosenfield, M. Birs, Swomios W. Segaris were granted licenses to peddle fruit and vegetables. H. P. Foster was granted a license to sell vinegar. A theatre license was granted Archeter and McKinney at the Pevear estate on Main street. I. W. Clark was appointed a special policeman for the Boston & Maine R. R., they having many loafers about the station who are a nuisance. A communication was received from the Civil Service Commissioners concerning men eligible for police duty, saying there were two on the eligible list, Thomas H. Quinlan, William J. Barrett, and the Board if they saw fit could appoint one not on the list who should qualify before them, after his appointment. Officer Reed is now filling the evening officer's birth.

Tuberculosis Dispensary

IN TOWN HOUSE OR WHERE?

The question of locating the tuberculosis dispensary has brought the Selectmen and Board of Health together to settle the matter. Dr. Voss of the State Board of Health has selected the janitor's room in the basement of the Town hall as being the most available location, but objections arise from some of the Selectmen, they taking the stand that it is not a fit place for a dispensary. The members of the Board of Health and at least one of the Selectmen believe it is a proper place, and by building a partition across the hall and using the entrance on Church street they say that the room is cut off from the rest of the building. The expense of fitting up these quarters would be much less than any other location and this should be one of the big reasons why it should be utilized. Any vacant room near the square might be obtained but property owners and tenants would probably object, taking the same grounds as the opponents to the town hall room. One thing is certain. A place must be obtained and right away for the law is clear regarding this matter and a fine of $500 can be inflicted should the town not act. A room connected with the Board of Health office should be considered, for some one must be in attendance and cannot be at both places without much inconvenience. Where the Board of Health office is, there should be the dispensary in the interest of good service and economy. A vacant room apart from the office will not meet the requirements and no doubt will be opposed by both the State and local Boards. Does the vote of both the Selectmen and Board of Health count when the proposition is decided?

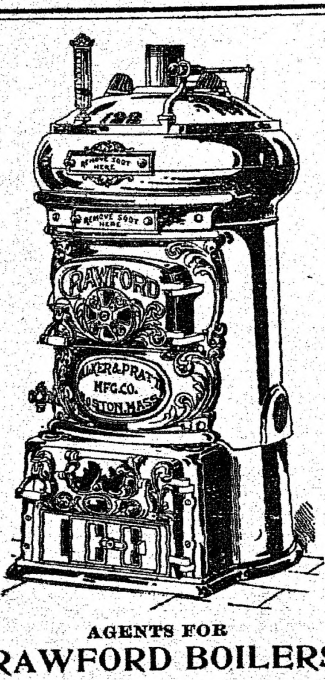
GEAREN.

Elimination Result.

The elimination elocution contest of the pupils of the schools has been closed and the following are the successful contestants: Two are selected from each school. Ether Timerbacka, Raymond Trask, Grace Miller, Esther Swartz, Angus Bresbais, Ethel M. Foye, J. P. O'Donnell, Helen McKinnon, Rose Mader, Rupert Crehore, Elizabeth McIntosh, and Maritza Koojoumgian, are the winners. These twelve will contest Tuesday evening in large Town Hall, for the prizes that have been on exhibition around town. There will be singing by the school children as part of the program. The songs are, "Lost Chord," Love's Old Sweet Song," "Shubert's Serenade" and "Old Dog Tray."

A bunch of keys found today in the square, can be recovered by calling at the Police Station.

Waldron's Glass Blowers will give their exhibition at the High School tonight at eight o'clock.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

The Contest Winners.

The prize speaking contest at the Wallis School last night attracted a large audience. There were contests in the lower and higher grades. In the former, Grace Bagley, John Ward, Elizabeth Mackintosh and Doris Pitman, the winners being Elizabeth Mackintosh and John Ward. In the higher grade there were Reita Murray, Charles Mackintosh, Maritzu Koojoumgian, Mona Haywood and Raymend Leavitt. Of these Mona Haywood and Moritza Koojoumgian were the winners. The judges were Frank W. Seabury, principal of Highland School of Somerville, Miss Lucy R. Osgood of the P. H. S. faculty and Herbert E. Wentworth, principal of the Saltonstall school of Salem. An exhibitiom of fancy dancing by pupils followed.

Commercial School.

The evening Commercial School is a needed institution for the many who cannot attend day school. We know of several cases in town where such a course was the beginning of a man's practical education, which he could not have acquired any other way, because of circumstances. This is especially true of the many foreign people in town who are ambitious to become Americanized and who by so doing will add their learning for the country's benefit by becoming good citizens. For a short education it is conceded that the Commercial course is the most practical to take up.

Meeting of Board of Public Works

The Board of Public Works met last evening and transacted the following business: The Water Rates were raised to $12 on a consumption of 100,000 gallons and over yearly, and $20 for under 100,000 gallons yearly. The Bay State Street Railway were instructed to remove pole from center of Emmet street. Applications from Charles H. Cassidy and John Dubis for Superintendent of Streets, together with that of Charles H. Hooper, were placed on file. The use of hand hose one hour a day were granted. Licenses for laying drain pipe was granted to J. A. Traek, E. H. Porter and M. E. Lynch.

THE HYGIENIC NURSE PROPOSITION

Peabody Will Try It

The question as to whether a "hygienic nurse" for the schools is practical was raised at the Town Meeting Wednesday evening and there were many present who opposed the proposition. One point was raised which seemed well taken, that the principals of the several schools compel the parents of the children to send them to school in a condition acceptable to the teachers and the other children, and if they do not, to prohibit their coming until they are presentable. The Board of Health could be called on in extreme cases to straighten matters. With a nurse it would seem to put a premium on neglect; the families who are neglected having a nurse at their call, thus relieving them of all responsibility. Of course Tree Warden Callahan might be utilized and when that new $1250 spraying machine arrives he should be able to do good service to the limbs, trunks and foliage of the children as well as the trees. On the other hand, if several of the large cities have tried out this nurse's proposition and continue it there must be some benefit derived. We are always of the opinion that what a majority of people do must be worth doing, for we always give to the majority the credit of knowing. When any one objects to any proposition without giving it proper thought he may guess right once in a while. So, as Mr. Robinson said in Town Meeting, let the town try out the "hygienic nurse" one year and then figure results. In fact, that must be done as the town cannot instruct the School Committee what to do in this matter, and such bills as they contract must be paid by the town whether appropriated at this time or not.

FINANCE COMMITTEE WON

The Hospital Got $9,000

The opposition to the appropriation for the J. B. Thomas Hospital which appeared at the town meeting did not gain much favor. $9,000 was asked for and the proposition was amended by Mr. Clifford to $4,000. He reasoned that the hospital was not giving to the town the service to warrant such a large amount as $9,000. Evidently the citizens thought differently, as no one supported his amendment. Surely this hospital has done great work for the sick and it is hard to see why any opposition should appear against such an indispensable institution.

The proposal for a room in the Town house for tuberculosis patients is not for treatment and care, but only for a place from which to prescribe for callers who wish advice or medicine. There will no danger of infection, and the town will save approximately $2,000 which would otherwise be necessary for a separate building.

It is just one year ago today that two small boys, Edward Appleton and Aaron Goldstein, were nearly drowned at Emerson's Ledge, having fallen into water two feet over their heads.

The several applications for the position of Superintendent of Streets were laid on the table last evening by the Board of Public Works.

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

BUNCHED
Four features from the leading manufacturers bunched together in one show.
Look what we offer today: A "Thanhouser", an "Imp", an "American" and a "Reliance"

HERE THEY ARE

WHEN BROADWAY MEETS A MOUNTAIN
A Western American picture Story showing a New York girl's love for a Western Playwright.

THE TROUBLE MAKER
A "Thanhouser" feature, telling a Story of poor people who suddenly became rich.

SOLOMON'S SON
In some "houses" this picture would be advertised as a special feature We will offer this beautiful picture as a regular release.

WHO WEARS THEM
SAY! MISTER! who is boss in your family? See our "Imp" Comedy and learn how to be boss.

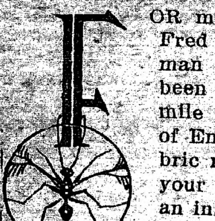
EXTRA! EXTRA!
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING
THE YIDDISHER RAG
You have heard him sing "Warp" songs, and in fact every kind that's published but— hear him warble this one. It's there.

ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
The only Leap Year song ever published
Come in and hear it girls, because,
If you know a nice young man
Who is lacking in the sand
Invite him to spend an evening at your home
And as his hand you do implore
Be sure Dad's outside the door
And never again will you be all alone

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

HUNTS 33 YEARS for RARE FLY

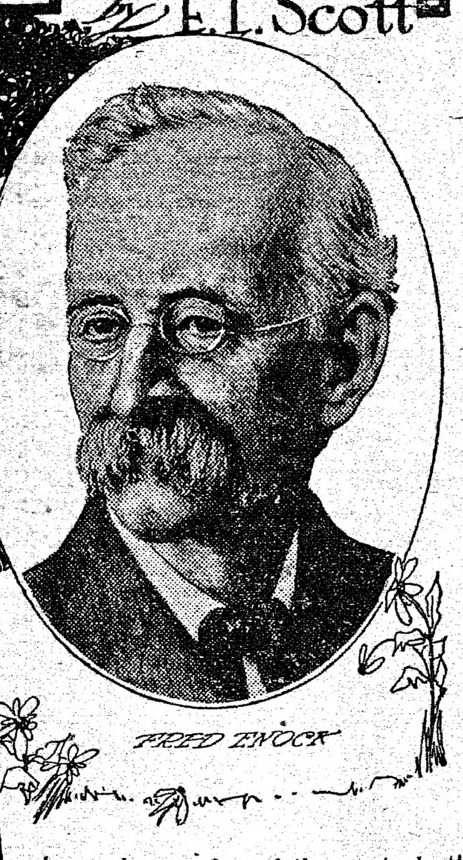
By E. L. Scott



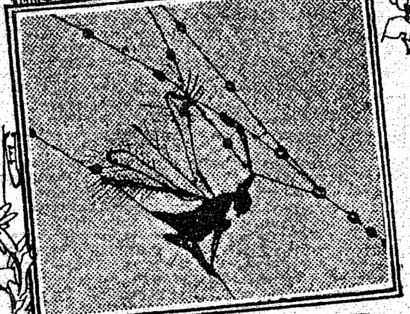
FOR more than 33 years Fred Enock, a London man of science, has been scouring square mile upon square mile of England with a cambric net no bigger than your hat, looking for an insect less than one-twentieth of an inch long. So scarce are some kinds of these insects that there are said to be only two in every 640 acres, and the finding of them is so rare a feat that one must go back 60 years to read of a previous catch. Now Enock has landed one, and he is the happiest man in England.

Enock is a fellow of no fewer than four scientific societies and a most learned looking man, with a tall dome of a forehead. He talks like an annual report of the Linnean society. The insects have ben popularly christened fairy flies, and, until Enock fell in love with the shape of one under the microscope 33 years ago, men of science had considered them of not enough importance to waste time over. And to this day Enock remains almost the sole authority upon their playful habits.

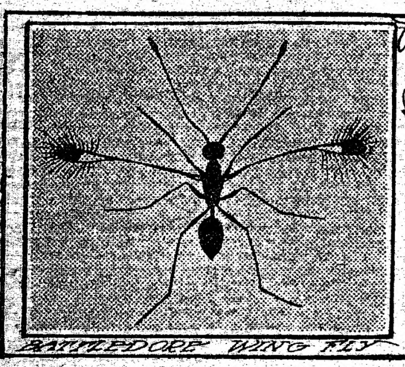
Surely much ado was never made about less. Here is a man with a more than ordinary brain who spends almost two score of precious years looking for a few insects that will never be of any possible use to humanity or probably to science, and the total result of his long search could be put in a peanut shell. Of course, he has done other work; he is a mounter of insects for collectors, and he tells me that according to accurate records he has kept he has mounted no fewer than 200,000 specimens. In addition, he is a lecturer, in popular style, on natural history subjects, and he travels about England explaining to the rising generation, the evolution of the spider, the wasp, the bee, the butterfly and his lifelong friend, the fairy fly. But how many valuable hours have been stolen from more productive fields of effort to spend with his net, his bottles and his microscope on the invisible trail of the elusive fairy fly only Enock knows. If it were possible to calculate the amount of money wasted by him in his strange quest, it would probably be found that his fairy flies are worth many times their weight in radium. It will be entertaining to let Enock tell of his queer search in his own words, but you must remember that when he speaks of fairy flies as the most beautiful insects in the world he is like a fond parent describing his favorite child, and prone to exaggeration.



FRED ENOCK



FAIRY FLY CAUGHT IN SPIDER'S WEB



BATTLEDORE WING FLY

"My introduction to the fairy fly," he said, "was at a meeting of the Royal Microscopical society of 1878. A species no larger than a fiftieth of an inch entangled in a spider's web was shown to us, and I immediately lost my heart to it. It had four wings exquisitely shaped and margined with hairs. I determined that I would search out the life history of these insects, and thus began my long quest for some of the rarer species.

"At that time practically nothing was known of them. They were so small that they had quite escaped the attention of scientists. The first mention of them was in 1797, and then nothing was heard of them for more than 80 years. I soon found out that they belonged to the same order as the honey bee and the wasp—sort of poor relations, so to speak. In size they vary from a twentieth to a ninetieth of an inch in length. Figures as small as that convey no impression to the ordinary mind. Perhaps it might be better if I say that a dozen of these beauties could walk abreast through an ordinary pinhole. They search out the eggs of certain other insects and in them lay their own, thus destroying the host eggs. Each species has a different kind of host egg, and in no circumstance will they lay their eggs in any other way.

"During the 30 odd years I have been searching for these flies, I have discovered eight new genera and at least 150 new species. For the last four years I had the assistance of Charles Owen Waterhouse, formerly a member of the staff of the Natural History Museum, at South Kensington, who, like myself, became fascinated by the marvelous beauty of these fairy flies when seen under the microscope, and decided to devote his time to searching them out."

One can picture these two men, both hovering around the middle 60s, armed with cambric nets, a collection of empty glass tubes and microscopes, both possessed of the enthusiasm that knows no discouragement, tramping over the fields of England day in and day out, content if once in a blue moon either caught a new species.

Enock gave to the writer a description of probably the greatest moment in his life, when he discovered in the bottom of his net the male fairy fly of a certain species, for which he had been searching patiently for the whole 30 odd years of his acquaintance with the insects. Females he had landed before, but the male was so rare that 60 years had elapsed since anyone had put one between glasses and submitted it to the prying eye of the microscope.

"Waterhouse and I had been sweeping Burnham Beeches with our nets all one Saturday afternoon," he said. "I intended going home for dinner, and as Waterhouse was staying out we parted, he going to the west and I staying in the field. I determined to have a few more sweeps before leaving, and at their conclusion I examined the bottom of my net with my microscope. I became dizzy with excitement when I saw there the very insect I had given more than 30 years of my life to find—the male of a rare species of which there are only two in every square mile. In honor of King George I immediately christened it Mymar regalis. In my excitement, however, I almost lost the treasure. He hopped away, and although I immediately closed the net I thought I had lost him. During the next few minutes I was almost dead with anxiety, but an examination soon convinced me that I still had him captive and in a few seconds he was safely bottled.

"Wonderful as this catch was, it was rendered more wonderful still by the fact that in the same net I discovered a species of a minute insect of which there was no record of any previous catch for 90 years. I soon had it, too, safely in a bottle and started as fast as my old legs would carry me after Waterhouse to tell him the great news. I ran and walked four miles that day before I finally found him. 'What do you think this is?' I asked him, trying to remain as calm as possible and showing him the Mymar regalis. As soon as he realized, he offered me his con gratulations. Then I showed him my other find and there were more con gratulations. That was a day to remember all the rest of one's life.

"But these fairy flies are not all as scarce as the Mymar regalis. Far from it. Despite the fact that they have been overlooked by the great body of naturalists, they are to be found in every garden and on every window—in houses, in conservatories and in trains. When I was younger and my sight was better I used to catch them with my hands as they flew, like tiny specks of gold, across a sunbeam. One of the most plentiful species, that known popularly as the black fairy fly, I have captured in hundreds in the early spring, close up to the horizontal sash bar of an east window. At other times they are to be found in large numbers running up and down grass stems in search of their host eggs.

"Even after spending the better part of my life in the study of these insects I am compelled to acknowledge that I know very little of them. Of the 21 genera now comprised in the British fairy flies, I have been able to work out the life history of but two. Of course, I know considerable about others of the remaining nineteen, and year by year I am adding links that I hope will eventually complete the life cycles.

"The common black fairy fly lays its eggs in those of a small water beetle, found on stems of plants below the water line. In order, therefore, to get to its host eggs this fairy fly must dive beneath the water. The Alaptus, another common species, searches for the eggs of a fly resembling the common green fly, the pest of the gardener. The tiny Camptopera papavis, one of the smallest of fairy flies, sometimes appears in hundreds on windows, and at my home in Woking I have captured no fewer than 600, all female, at one time.

"One of the most extraordinary little insects is that known as Caraphractus cinctus. It is aquatic in its habits, using its delicately fringed wings for 'flying' through the water. Its legs are kept perfectly still during the operation and the fly progresses with a jerky, zigzag motion.

"These insects appear in early spring—some of them in March—and I have captured them as late as December. They are difficult to breed because of the difficulty of discovering their host eggs.

"Of all insects, that popularly called battledore wing fly is without doubt the most wonderfully formed and most beautiful I have ever looked upon. It is less than one-twentieth of an inch in length, with its two front wings shaped like long-handled battledores, surrounded by a fringe of long hairs. The hind wings, so tiny that even under a powerful microscope the ordinary observer does not see them, are armed with three minute hooks on the upper edge, which fix into grooves on the upper wings and so form a strengthening bracket. My first capture of the battledore wing fly was made 33 years ago and it was only last year, after constant efforts, that I was able to breed it."

Speaking generally, Enock had high praise for the work of the bureau of entomology of the United States department of agriculture. He constantly corresponds with Dr. Leland O. Howard, its famous chief, for whom he has a great admiration.

"If we only had the brains in this country that you have in the United States," remarked Enock, sorrowfully, "we might be able to give something worth while to science. We know absolutely nothing about the life history of the majority of crop pests, and there is no organization such as your bureau of entomology to advise the farmers of Great Britain. The trouble is there is no money available for field work, and when a government grant is made the money is spent in some ineffective way that is of absolutely no practical use to the farmer. Some day I suppose we shall wake up."

Dodging a Moustache.

Ella—How can you remove hair from the face?

Stella—Turn your face away.

Musings from Merryland

Most Distressing.

'Tis very sad
A "peach" to view
And then be told
She's not for you.

Like a Wool Schedule.

"Shan't I play you the woolen-underwear record?"

"Is that the name of the piece?"

"No, we just call it that because it sounds so scratchy."

Along the Line of Least Resistance.

"Hello! Is that the information editor?" asked a voice through the telephone.

"Yes."

"Please tell me how many inches there are in a meter."

"Haven't you a dictionary in your house?"

"Yes, but it's less trouble to call you up and ask you."

A Gay Deceiver.

We know a man—from home away
He's full of life,
His attitude is "Let us pray,"
When with his wife.

Cold Snap.

"Bligely seems to be neglecting his business."

"That's so, but you can't blame a man for keeping his eyes glued on the thermometer these days."

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HOME

Little Ideas That Make for Economy, as Well as Greatly Increased Comfort.

A white cotton blanket, used as a table mat, is less expensive than the regular silence cloth, washes easier and answers the purpose very well.

I use the partly worn one as mattress covers, piecing out the length with canton flannel, so that they may turn well over the mattress at both ends.

For outdoor use, a two-candle power electric light inclosed in a frosted glass globe on each gate post, or veranda posts, will "carry" a long way, lighting the path and giving a cheerful glow to the premises at night, at little expense. The switch may be indoors or on the porch.

Run a tuck in the children's new bloomers, for even if the material is shrunk before making up, it will shrink more, and they are so soon outgrown and begin to draw uncomfortably.

It is better to have the elastic only half as wide as the casing, and draw it out before washing, as it shrinks considerably, and unless left very loose, will impede the circulation.

Flour, baked in the oven until thoroughly heated and dry, is much more wholesome for thickening gravies, soups, sauces, etc., than the raw flour, which needs long cooking in liquid.

I make a small supply at a time and keep it in a covered tin receptable.—From the Home.

FOR THE UNEXPECTED GUEST

Hasty Pudding Is a Dish That May Be Quickly Added to the Family Menu if Desired.

The arrival of unexpected guests sometimes obliges the hostess to add one or two hastily prepared dishes to the usual family dinner menu. Often it is the dessert that has to be concocted at a moment's notice. There is a recipe that may be made quickly and which requires only the ordinary ingredients to be found in every kitchen.

Cut six slices of stale bread about a third of an inch thick. Remove the crust and cut in half crossways.

Beat three eggs slightly, adding to them two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one breakfast cupful of milk.

Strain this into a shallow dish and soak the slices of bread in it until they are soft.

Now cook the bread in a clean, hot, well buttered frying pan, browning each side by turn.

Spread one-half of the pieces with jam and cover with the remaining pieces, thus forming sandwiches. This is especially nice if covered with thin custard to which some chopped almonds have been added.

ALL AROUND the HOUSE

Windows rubbed once a week with a cloth dipped in alcohol will, it is said, be free from frost in the coldest weather.

An electric fan, set near the radiator and directly facing it will throw currents of hot air about the room quickly raising the temperature without increasing the amount of fuel used.

Marks made by scratching matches on the wall can be readily removed by rubbing lightly with a piece of cut lemon, then with a cloth dipped in whiting and finally washed with warm water and soap.

Never salt meat that is to be grilled, as it hardens the fibers of the meat and tends to extract the juices, suggests a woman of experience. Salt on the platter just before sending to the table. No meat should be salted uncooked, but after the surface has been seared and the meat is partly cooked.

Many housekeepers do not know that there is a simple way to prevent potatoes from burning and sticking to the bottom of the pot. An inverted pie pan placed in the bottom of the pot avoids scorching potatoes. The water and empty space beneath the pan save the potatoes. This also makes the work of cleaning pots easier, as no adhering parts of potatoes are left to be scoured out.

Cabbage Chow Chow.

One peck of cabbage, chopped fine, 12 onions, one cup of salt; mix together and let stand over night. In the morning drain off the water and pour a weak solution of vinegar over the mixture; let stand 24 hours longer, then pour off the vinegar. Mix two pounds of brown sugar, 5 cents' worth of white mustard, 3 cents' worth of tumeric, two red peppers and one-half cup of horseradish with the cabbage; pour over this enough strong vinegar to cover; lay grape leaves on top and weigh down. This will keep many months.

Potted Oysters.

Line small buttered baking dishes with boiled rice, seasoned with salt, pepper and butter. Cook one pint of oysters until the edges curl, drain, chop moderately fine and season to taste. Moisten well with the strained oyster liquor and a little tomato catsup and fill into the rice lined dishes. Brush over with melted butter and set into a hot oven to brown and serve very hot. Garnish each pot with a ring of hard boiled eggs.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

BIOGRAPHY of OLD PROBS

He was probably born on a probable date,
Had a probable father and mother,
And he probably played and he probably ate
With a probable sister and brother;
He was probably taught in a probable school
Learning probable reading and writing,
And he probably broke every probable rule,
And indulged in some probable fighting.

So he probably grew to the probable age
When a lad is quite probably youthful,
Then he probably worked for a probable wage
And was probably earnest and truthful.
It is probable, too, that a probable girl
Set his probable heart in a flutter—
And she probably knew that her probable curl
Gave him thoughts he might probably utter.

He was probably moved, we may probably guess,
To a probable pop of the question,
And she probably whispered a probable "Yes,"
To his probable wedding suggestion.
They were probably married, and probably went
On a probable trip, honeymooning,
Till his probable cash was most probably spent,
Then they probably gave up their spooning.

Then they probably came to their probable home
And he probably made his decision
That 'twas probably best if no more they should roam
Till more probable cash met his vision.
He most probably tried for a government place
And was probably worried and nervous
As he probably plead for his probable case
In the probable branch of the service.

He has probably worked for a number of years
In a probable job, unrestricted,
With the probable crew of the probable seers
Who have probably weather predicted.
He is probably known to the folk of the land
For his probable work with the weather,
And you probably know that we all understand
He holds probable views altogether.

The Author and the Dramatist.

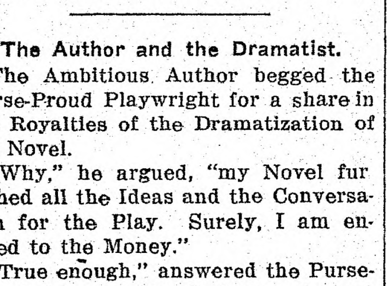
The Ambitious Author begged the Purse-Proud Playwright for a share in the Royalties of the Dramatization of his Novel.

"Why," he argued, "my Novel furnished all the Ideas and the Conversation for the Play. Surely, I am entitled to the Money."

"True enough," answered the Purse-Proud Playwright, "but you do not get your Name upon the Program in Nearly as large Type as Mine?"

Moral—There is Many a Circus Tent in Fame's Eternal Camping Ground, and the Performers need not Expect to take Tickets at the Door.

FAR BE IT FROM HER TO HINT.



Miss Dovey—Oh, Mr. Rhymer, I wish you would tell me how to write poetry.

Mr. Rhymer—Well, you get two words that sound alike, and put words between them. For instance, you could take the word "this" and rhyme it with "bliss," or—

Miss Dovey (archly)—But—wouldn't "kiss" be a very good rhyme there?

Placing Him.

The conversation of the boarding-house turned to the subject of sleep.

"I would be a very heavy sleeper," observed the new boarder, "but every time I fall asleep it jars me awake."

Then everybody knew that the new boarder had the vaudeville habit.

Wilbur D. Nesbit

PRETTY SASH CURTAIN

EFFECTIVE WINDOW DRAPERIES NEED NOT BE EXPENSIVE.

Remnant Counters Will Yield All That Is Necessary, and at Reasonable Prices—Care in Design and Arrangement.

Until the spirit for contriving lays hold on one it would never seem possible that the prettiest of sash curtains could be so easily designed, and that without visiting the precincts of the "drapery department."

Few are the seasons when the remnant counters will not yield short lengths of plain lawn, dimity, cross barred muslin, dotted swiss or even the finer grades of white or cream colored cheese cloth. And be it said, with emphasis, that many elaborately draped windows, where costly materials have been hung with lavish disregard for expense, have a far less refined and restful effect than ones where straight curtains of this soft and simple material, edged only with plain hems, are used.

Cheese cloth looks well for several months, often longer, and after, say, half a dozen washings, the plain little curtains are ready for yeoman's service as dusters and polishing cloths, and fresh ones can be put up at very moderate expense.

But it is with the slightly more durable fabrics that charming results can be attained Plain lawn, with a delicate figure stencilled on the two inch hem to harmonize with the coloring of the room, is in perfect taste. Failing skill in the use of stencils, it is an easy matter to add to the plain breadths of pure white, hems of figured material, or vice versa; or to inset between hems and body of curtains insertions of inexpensive lace or the wider and heavier quality of footing. This is especially effective where a dainty dimity has been chosen for the sash curtains.

With the heavy, silky D. M. C. cotton individual draperies can be devised, using "lazy daisy" stitch, a simple darning or the ever available feather stitching.

Peanut Roast, Tomato Sauce.

Soak one quart fine bread crumbs in milk (part water will answer), mix with a bout 10 cents' worth of shelled or salted peanuts (about one cup) finely ground, add one egg well beaten, salt and pepper to taste. It should be the consistency of a meat loaf and be baked about three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven. Serve with brown tomato sauce. Cook one pint of tomatoes with one-half onion (medium size), four whole cloves, a piece of bay leaf, a sprig of parsely and a small blade of mace. When well cooked, strain. Then place two tablespoons butter or meat drippings in a saucepan, slice remaining half of onion and brown; add two tablespoons flour; when smooth add the cooked tomato. These should be one pint. Season with salt and pepper.

Using a Coverless Roaster.

The tenderness and savor or roasted meat depends upon the slow, permeating influence of a slightly moist heat properly applied. This should be vapor—not steam under pressure. The water well of this roaster provides just enough vapor to surround the outer surface of the roast and help it retain its appetizing, nutritive qualities. The raised concave center on which the roast lies catches in its depression all the rich juices that make delicious the gravy we like so well. Thicken this liquid with flour and place the roaster over the open cover hole or gas flame. Thus gravy can be finished right in the roaster.

Peach Shortcake.

Sift together one cup of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one teaspoon of sugar; work into this lightly with the tips of fingers one tablespoonful lard or butter; add enough milk to make a soft dough; pour it into a square baking tin. While it is baking open a can of peaches, chop the fruit; when the shortcake is cooked, split it open with a sharp knife, place half of the chopped peaches between the layers, pile the rest on top, pour the juice over all and serve hot.

Lightning Cake.

Put into a cup two eggs unbeaten, four tablespoons of melted (not hot) butter; fill the rest of the cup with milk, add one teaspoon of vanilla; then pour into a bowl.

Put into a sifter one cup of flour, one cup of sugar, one teaspoon of baking powder and sift these into the bowl with the other ingredients and stir all together rapidly a few minutes. Bake in a loaf tin or two layer tins. Half a cup of broken nuts, currants or of citron make a pleasant change

Lemon Cream Sauce.

Cream one-fourth cup of butter, add one-half cup powdered sugar, then add the white of one egg and beat well. When ready to serve set the saucepan containing the sauce in boiling water over the fire and add the juice of half a lemon and one-fourth cup boiling water; stir until creamy.

Brown Sugar Sandwiches.

For the children incessantly craving sweets brown sugar is an excellent thing to keep in the house. Spread it thickly on buttered white bread and put the slices together so as to make narrow sandwiches.

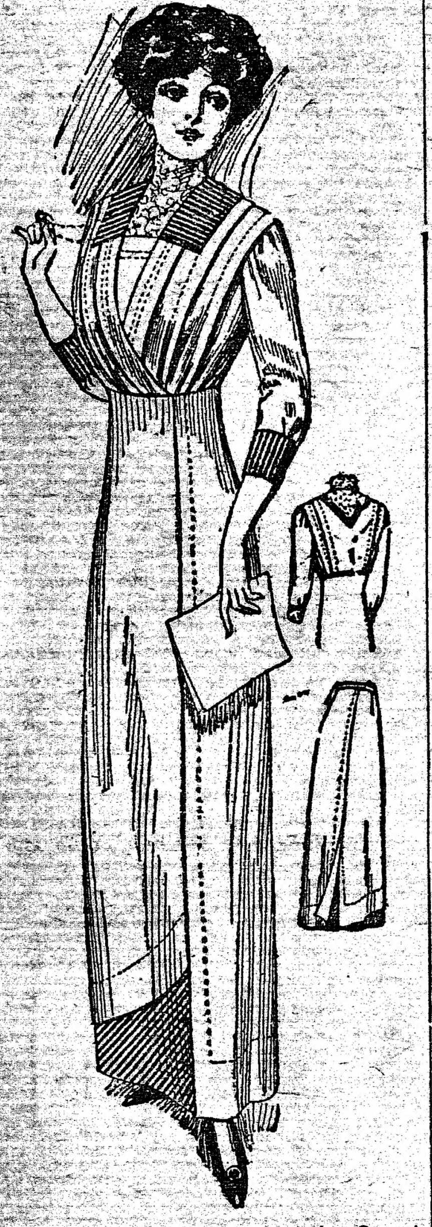
FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

WEDDING DAY FINERY

DETAILS OF FROCK FOR MOMENTOUS OCCASION.

May Be Designed So as to Be of Service for Evening Receptions or Dances—Lace Trimmings Much Exploited.

The girl who feels she must use her wedding frock later on for evening receptions and dances, often has the costume complete without the train, which is detachable and fastens at the high waist line or falls from the shoulders. The gown itself may be made of any gauzy material, lace, embroidered net chiffon, voile, net beaded with crystal tubes or pearls, etc.; but the train and some portion of the bodice are of soft satin charmeuse or corded silk and the sweep is rarely trimmed.



One-Piece Model Showing the Smart Use of Plain and Patterned Materials.

For a handsome throat, the bodice is most often collarless, and, since fichu arrangements give opportunity for the showing off of lace, these trimmings are much exploited; if there is going to be plenty of lace, too, the petticoat front is always of it, used in a straight untrimmed piece or else in garlanded flounces held up with small knots of orange blossoms. The train with pointed end is much smarter and more youthful than the square cut and the sweep is always lined with a silk as soft as the fabric used so as to give it body while not interfering with the graceful fall.

There is one color scheme for a street dress which would be just the thing for the bride's going-away gown. The dress is of beetle-blue satin and pale tan—almost white—sponge tissue, that odd fabric so closely related to the Turkish towel family. All the light portions are of the brown and the dark of the beetle-blue, and for the collar and cuff trimming a soft satin in the palest azure is used.

This model, which is called the beetle from the round cut of the coat tail and drapery, is immensely smart and every suiting supplied for spring could be used for it, a lightweight cloth being especially adaptable. If the contrast in color is not liked, the skirt revers and cuffs could be of matching silk or satin.

Endless are the notions for one-piece frocks, or frocks with this suggestion, but the skimp skirt cut, the high waist line and the taut little bodice seen this long while are still the most dominant features of these useful little costumes. One idea for such frocks is the use of striped and checked stuffs with plain materials, the patterned goods shaping the color, cuffs and some bit of the skirt. The illustration gives one kink for this arrangement, the dress being of drab veiling and the trimming of drab and white striped silk.

"Drab," you say? "What a hateful word!" But it is the new name for the old color, or the old name for the new color, and many of the gray textures cannot be called anything else. Gray is always a good bride color and since the "touch" is so vivid nowadays, the Quakerish quality of such frocks takes to telling coquetries.

Mary Dean

From a Raincoat.

Do not consign the wornout raincoat to the waste bag. One can make many little things which would demand too much of the expensive oiled silk, and the waterproof cloth is of lighter weight than oilcloth, which one would probably purchase. An apron with a bib can be made for wash day or when you give the baby a bath. A large enveloping cap for the hair will protect from water when windows are being cleaned. Strips of an old silk raincoat can be worked into bags to carry next year's bathing suit, and the pieces may be easily made over into bathing caps or little utility cases dear to the suitcase of travelers. One woman has made large covers to be tied over clothes baskets when holding freshly laundered goods ironed away from home.

Gaiter Boots.

The pride of the well-dressed Parisienne is her gaiter boots. The cloth tops of the neat little boots which match the costume of the moment are made to button all the way down to the arch of the foot, exactly like a gaiter, so that no leather is to be seen except the toes of thin polished calf or varnished patent. This is a cunning device for shortening the foot, and is probably a reaction from the exaggerated long tops.

FALSE HAIR REQUIRES CARE

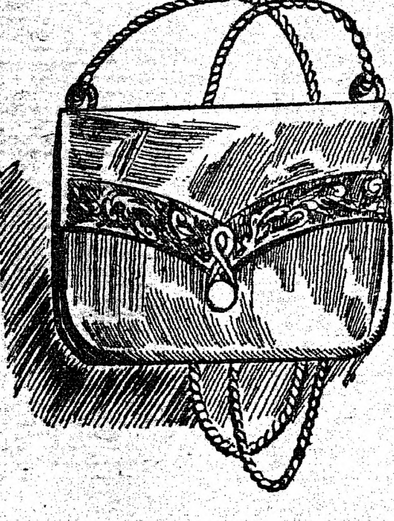
Mistake to Neglect This Ornamentation Which Just Now Is Considered Indispensable.

False hair, as well as the real, needs care. The psyche switch, and transformation, should be brushed as carefully as the real hair and as often. The best way to do it is to place a towel on the lap or table and spreading the "piece" on it, brush with a rubber-backed bristle brush, first one side and then the other. This removes all tangles and does not tear the hair as does a comb. Without natural oils "bought" hair soon grows lusterless. It should be brushed frequently with brilliantine. Put a few drops in the palm of the hand, then rub the brush over it. Be sure to get a brilliantine that is not greasy. There are several makes that give luster, yet do not leave the hair sticky. Also hair can be washed in thick soapsuds made from pure white soap. Only the lather should be used, and then rinse in several waters. Dry between chamois cloths or press almost dry in the hands. Then hang in a current of air, and when dry shake and brush until fluffy. Occasional washing with gasoline is considered good for false hair. Do not use ammonia or borax on false hair, as this will discolor it.

Gold Embroidery.

Much gold embroidery figures on black gowns, and the designers of the best dresses understand exactly how to introduce clever lines at the waist ascending toward the bust. Gold net worked with soft gold silk gives great richness to the design of a tunic over the white satin skirts.

PRETTY HANDBAG



A bag of this kind may be made up in velvet, fine cloth or silk; it has an interlining of buckram or very stiff muslin, and is lined with silk.

The top flap that wraps over is edged with a piece of dull gold galloon, and is fastened by gold cord and button.

Novelties in Timepieces.

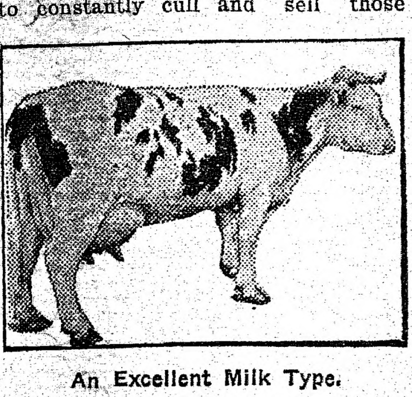
Father Time is no longer to pass disregarded even by the most careless of pleasure seekers, for the dial is everywhere to be found. Every woman is wearing a watch, not on the left breast of her blouse as formerly, but on her bracelet of slender gold wire or twisted silver, in the back of her jewel-set locket or brooch, behind the vanity case which hangs from her chatelaine and in the handle of her umbrella.

CARING FOR THE YOUNG COW

Early Breeding of Heifers Advocated by Dairymen—Very Best Market for Skim Milk.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.)

I have long followed the plan of raising ten to a dozen calves each year, thus being allowed to replace the inevitable losses of the dairy and to constantly cull and sell those which I consider least desirable. I think this practice ought to be followed on every farm where skim milk is available, because a dairy calf offers one of the very best markets for this dairy by-product.



An Excellent Milk Type.

I let these calves become mothers rather young. It is surprising how very early a vigorous young heifer will breed if the opportunity is given her. I had once a Jersey-Holstein cross-bred heifer that gave birth to her full term calf when only fourteen and one-half months old.

It is the business of a dairy cow to give milk and to learn to turn all her products and energies along this channel, and so the earlier she can get started in the right way the better.

It is sometimes said that early breeding stunts or dwarfs a heifer, but I have had many heifers to drop their first calves at from eighteen to twenty months of age, and afterward they developed into cows which were large and vigorous for their breed.

I like best to start with a September or October calf and then, if they spend their first winter under favorable conditions, with plenty of skim milk and early cut hay, bran and ground oats in addition, they will be sleek and plump when they go to pasture in the spring.

HOW TO WORK A SEPARATOR

Good Machine Will Soon Pay for Itself and With Proper Care It Will Last Lifetime.

(By BESSIE L. PUTNAM.)

Did you ever know a person who has a reliable separator to say that it does not pay? They all tell you it is the way to do it—the only way.

Look at a first-class machine and note the high speed attained. Only the best material and workmanship can be included in such a combination. It is no wonder that separators which are worth owning cost money. Yet a good one will soon pay for itself and with proper care it will last almost a lifetime. Look over the standard makes and no others, thoroughly before investing, but get a good one.

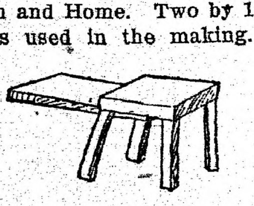
The work of separating a moderate amount of milk is easy in comparison with the old way, or even with keeping water on it in a tank. If it runs too heavy a gasoline engine will soon fix that beside proving a most profitable servant in many other duties.

Keep a dish for the dog and the cat in a convenient place where you can take off the froth before straining and separating. Froth only proves a nuisance in the separator but the chickens will be glad to get any that the dog or cat leaves.

USEFUL STOOL FOR A MILKER

Provision Is Made in Front for Placing Milk Pail—Not Hard to Put Together.

I have a good milking stool which provides a seat for the milker and a place to set the pail, says a writer in the Farm and Home. Two by 10-inch stuff was used in the making. The seat is 10 inches square, and underneath it is nailed a board 18 inches long which projects out far enough to hold the pail. The legs are 12 inches high.



Inexpensive Milking Stool.

Great Difference in Milk.

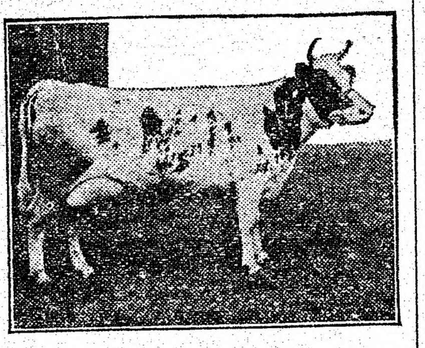
Every person who has never milked cows, as well as some who have only witnessed this interesting process at a very safe distance, realize that there is not much variation in the quantity of milk from certain cows in the herd and on the same feed, but to most people "milk is milk," very few having any correct ideas as to what is commonly called the "richness of it."

AYRSHIRES GOOD DAIRY COWS

Almost Ideal Animal for Consumer on Account of Uniform Composition of Her Milk.

The Ayrshires are distinguished more as good average dairy cows than for heavy production either of milk or butterfat. In both these regards they occupy a position midway between Jerseys or Guernseys and Holsteins. An average herd of Ayrshires would probably produce more milk and butterfat than an average herd of other dairy breeds, but a selected herd of Ayrshires would fall much behind the production of a selected herd of the other breeds. For advanced registry, an Ayrshire cow must produce 6,000 pounds of milk and 214 pounds of butterfat as a two-year-old. The requirements gradually increase until the cow is five years old, when she must produce 8,500 pounds of milk and 322 pounds of butterfat. The milk tests somewhat less than 4 per cent. of butterfat and about 12½ per cent. total solids. From the standpoint of the milk consumer the Ayrshire is almost ideal, because of the uniform composition of the milk, but the heavy flow which many producers want for profitable production is lacking.

Twenty-four head of Ayrshire cows owned by different experiment stations in America produced an average of 6,532 pounds of milk per year and an average test of 3.85 per cent. of butterfat, or 252 pounds per year. The test of the milk 17 cows gave an average of 12.98 per cent. total solids. In this the fat represented 29.6 per cent. of the total solids, as compared with 34.5 per cent. for the Jerseys and 28 per cent. for the Holsteins.



Florence Melrose.

For veal production the Ayrshire ranks next to Holsteins. The calves weigh from 60 to 75 pounds at birth and are strong, vigorous and active. Doubtless no dairy breed produces as good beef as the Ayrshire. They fatten readily when dry and are said to dress out a good proportion of meat.

INCREASED YIELDS OF MILK

Pennsylvania State Experiment Station Makes Comparative Study of Soiling Crops.

The Pennsylvania state experiment station has made a comparative study of soiling crops for dairy cows. It was found that the chief influence upon quantity of milk produced during the experiments seemed to be closely related to the palatability of feeds. That is to say, those feeds eaten by the cows with the greatest relish, and consequently of which the largest quantity of green forage was consumed generally gave the largest yields of milk. This seemed to be true regardless of the amount of dry matter or percentage of protein contained in the feed. Briefly, the milk produced bore a much closer relationship to total green forage than to dry matter or protein consumed. The effect upon quality of milk was shown only in an indirect manner. In no case was a flavor imparted sufficiently marked to be detected after the milk was aerated and cooled. The percentage of butter fat seemed to vary inversely as the live weight of the cows. In other words, those feeds which produced a gain in live weight seemed to produce a milk containing a lower per cent of butterfat than was secreted when the cows were losing weight. This was true regardless of the quantity of milk produced. The indications are that some feeds tend to fatten the animals themselves, while others tend to produce fat in the milk.

DAIRY NOTES

Observe with care and note as a first point that the cow should have a large and ample-sized body.

Cold rains are much harder on cows than dry cold. Damp cold penetrates to the bones. Provide dry shelter.

Turn separator with a steady and uniform speed and flush down with skim milk or water at end of separation.

One man says the first year of milking is the proper time in which to make the foundation for a persistent milker.

In dairying there is no excuse for the man who goes at it blindly and blames luck and the weather for his failure.

Dairying is not necessarily a complicated line of work but at the same time it takes care in order to make a success.

It is quite customary among dairy men to quit feeding calves skim milk when they attain the age of eight to nine months.

If you don't believe in keeping cows comfortable visit the stables of the men who get large milk checks. That ought to convince you.

If the cream does not ripen rapidly as is often the case in the winter time the addition of a small amount of buttermilk will help the ripening process.

Gathered Smiles

UNCONVENTIONALITIES.

"I know well enough I'm not lending you this money, Dinguss; I'm giving it to you."

"If you could drop in some time when you hadn't so long to stay, Mr. Pnoodles, I should be glad to see you."

"My only reason for indorsing your note, old chap, is that I haven't anything the law can touch."

"Keep on talking, Uncle Cyrus; I like to see you make your teeth move up and down."

"I used to know your old grandfather, Hewligus, and he was always poking his nose into other people's business, same as you are."

"I asked mamma if she wouldn't like to have you come and see us today, Mrs. Lupsome, and she said no."

"I've come to you, Mr. Sharpe, because I can't afford to employ a first-class lawyer."

He Spoke to Him.

Willie, accompanied by father and mother, was crossing the ocean. Father and mother were both very seasick, but Willie was immune. Throughout the trip he had been annoying the passengers. Finally his mother, turning to the father, said, in a very weak voice, gasping between each word: "Father—I wish—you'd—speak—to—Willie."

Father, turning a sea-green face toward that rampant youngster, spoke in a languid voice: "How-de-do, Willie?"—Ladies Home Journal.

A Wise Woman.

"Now, for $2," announced the star gazer, "I will furnish you with a philter which will make your husband love you to the exclusion of all others."

"I don't think I'll invest," decided the practical housewife. "But if you have a philter which will make him bring home some of his salary on pay days, I'll allow you a percentage on all sums realized."

Sure to Guess Wrong.

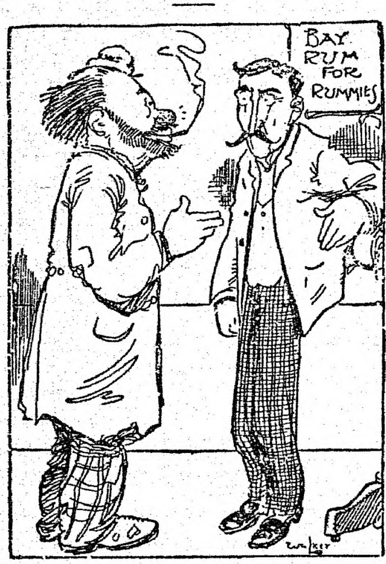
It was the busy hour in the quick lunch establishment. The overworked waitress hurried up to the waiting customer.

"Tea or coffee?" she demanded.

He smiled pleasantly upon her.

"Don't tell me," he whispered. "Let me guess."

NOTHING DOING.



Customer—Say, is my credit good for a shave.

Barber—Naw. If you can't raise a dime, keep on raisin' whiskers.

This Would Account for It.

Perhaps the planet Mars is ruddy
(For that's its color, so 'tis said),
Because instead of being yellow
The dandelions there are red.

Ungenerous.

"That rich uncle of mine was a tightwad to the end?"

"What do you mean?"

"I used to borrow money from him when he was alive, and would you believe he charged me with every penny of it in his will."

Did He?

Alice—Who was the young gentleman that was throwing old shoes after the married couple with such enthusiasm?

Ethel—Oh, that was Mr. Sniggins, the rejected suitor. He was trying to slug the bridegroom in the neck.

The Superlative Degree.

"Can you give me any idea of the mean temperature in this place?" asked the traveler who had just arrived at Devil's Lake, N. D.

"We ain't got any mean temperature here," replied the old settler. "It's all meanest."

Excusable.

"Drat the luck! I wrote a paragraph about a Turkish towel and a printer made it 'Turkish howl.'"

"Oh, well, don't blame the poor fellow. He was probably thinking about what Italy is doing to Turkey now."

Unable to See.

"Would you want your wife or your mother or your sister to have to mingle with men at the polls?"

"I can't see why it would be any worse than mingling with them in overcrowded cars"

Its Effect.

"Drink often causes paradoxical conduct in a man, doesn't it?"

"How so?"

"When a man gets tight it often makes him loosen up."

Sounded All Right.

Patience—Well, he told the truth, anyway.

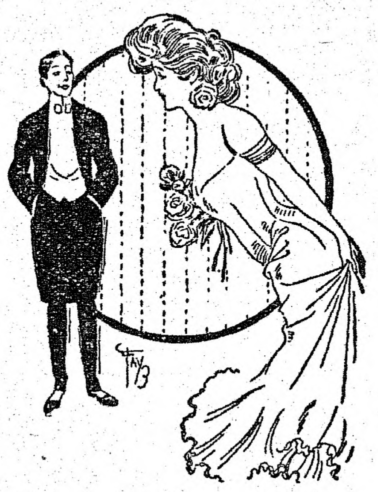
Patrice—How so?

Patience—When he was buying the solitaire he told the jeweler it was for a sister.

Patrice—Well, I'm sure that wasn't true.

Patience—Why, yes; when he offered it to the girl she promised to be a sister to him.

TALLER ANYHOW.



Mr. Henpeck—All artists say that five feet five inches is the divine height for women.

Mrs. Henpeck—I am five feet eight inches.

Mr. Henpeck—You are more than divine.

Perhaps.

Her husband boldly aviates,
She seems to that inured.
Perhaps, as Madam Rumor states,
He has his life insured.

Favorite Fiction.

"I Haven't Time."

"Fresh Buttermilk."

"North Temperate Zone."

"The Grand Calumet River."

"One Word More, and I Leave the Subject With You."

"Certainly, Madam; It Will Afford Me Pleasure to Contribute Something."

"Go ahead, Dear; I'm Listening."

No Pity Needed.

Pastor—I was sorry for your wife during the sermon this morning, doctor. She had such a dreadful fit of coughing that the eyes of the whole congregation were fixed upon her.

Doctor—Don't be unduly alarmed. She was wearing her new hat for the first time.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Maybe He Thinks So.

"Why are you trying so desperately to flirt with that man? Don't you know he is married?"

"He's a widower."

"He's nothing of the kind."

"Why, he told me his wife is an angel!"

"He lied. I know her intimately."

Not a Self Starter.

Red—What's the matter with that fellow's automobile? He's been stopped over there for an hour."

Greene—Why, he's just got a machine with a self-starter, and he's trying it out.

It Is.

"It ought not to be so expensive to get grand opera singers at private musicales"

"Why oughtn't it?"

"Isn't it true one can get them for a song?"

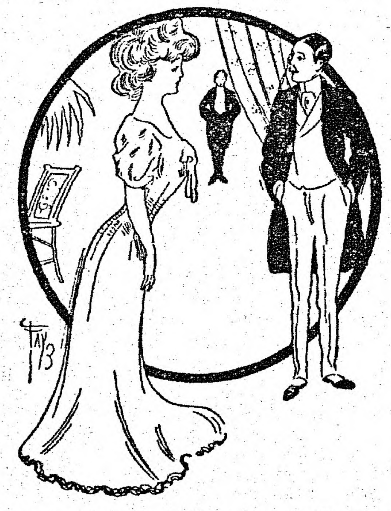
Perfect Analogy.

Shortleigh—My Uncle Frank is a veritable Klondike.

Longleigh—Why, how's that?

Shortleigh—Plenty of wealth, but cold and distant.—Smart Set

NEVER PAID 'EM.



The Heavy Man—Manager Connem is a wonderful manager, and it has always been his endeavor to uphold the actor's rights

The Comedian—And to "hold up" the actor.

Neutral.

This controversy 'bout the blonde
Surpassing the brunette,
Is one that we aren't very fond
Of mixing in, you bet!

Confidences.

Gwennie—Why did you refuse him if he is such a prudent man?

Gertie—He said he thought if he got married he could save more money.—London Opinion

At This Season.

"What is this price of peace they talk so much about?"

"Just now it is a set of furs."

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

Cocked hats may become as numerous as the fuzzy ones.

Where there's a will there is generally a way to try to break it.

A million-dollar wedding does not always mean a happy married life,

Few Manchus resign, but recent reports indicate that a good many of them die.

The common towel is to be abolished. Little by little mankind is becoming sanitary.

Let us hope the Wright brothers have really invented a fool proof airship. It is greatly needed.

Music is to be established in the barnyard, for it makes cows give more milk and hens lay more eggs.

The Wilkesbarre man who was a millionaire for a day had to go away from home to act well his part.

When the millionaire for a day got back home he had $1.53 in his pockets. The waiters did not know he had it.

They find gold in chickens' crops in Manitoba, thus offering another opportunity for somebody to boost the price of eggs.

A Montana court has decided that one Chinaman constitutes a laundry. But what if he were in the chop suey business?

According to one professor the earth will cease its revolutions in 5231. If you don't believe it figure it out to suit yourself.

Telephone connection between England and the continent is maintained by six cables, and the number will soon be doubled.

Brides are wanted in western Washington state. Here is where the supply of leap year can connect nicely with the demand.

The nursery and seed men convey a reassurance that spring is coming by sending out a bunch of finely illustrated catalogues.

Everybody will be as well satisfied if the weather man, for a little while at least, refrains from giving us any more mean temperature.

A Kansas City court refuses to grant a man a divorce from his mail-order wife. Then why doesn't he send to Reno for a mail-order divorce?

The girls of a high school in Pennsylvania are widely praised because that hair device known as the "rat" has been prohibited among them.

If reports of robins seen during the zero weather were not mistakes on the part of the observers, they were mistakes on the part of the robins.

A Minnesota professor says "race suicide is a peril to posterity." We could hardly expect it to give our ancestors whooping cough and measles.

English girls must promise to obey in order to make the wedding ceremony binding, but the breaking of the promise does not invalidate anything.

Few men would have been reckless enough, a hundred years ago, to make the prediction that an American hen would ever win the world's egg championship.

Princess Pat succeeded in slipping into New York unnoticed. Some of the ladies who employ press agents will wonder why she should have wished to do so.

The ex-autocrats get off with fat purses. Abdul Hamid got his 800 wives, Manual his $25,000 a year, and the infant Emperor Pu-Yi is to have $6,500,000 annually.

"Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free!" exclaimed a woman when she had secured a divorce in New York the other day. The man was probably too happy to be able to say anything.

A boy in London got damages from a zoo because he was bitten by polar bears. The dangers of up-to-date civilization are now independent of time, place, season or appropriateness.

The National Association of Ice Cream Manufacturers reports that we consumed $200,000,000 worth of that delicacy last year. The young swains are quite prepared to believe it.

The hens are usually blamed for it when the price of eggs becomes prohibitive, but for some reason nobody has attempted to hold the cows responsible for the present price of butter.

ARE REJECTED BY OPERATORS

Demands of Bituminous Miners Summarily Disposed Of

PROSPECT OF GREAT STRIKE

Sub-Committee to Consider Possibility of Compromise—Means That Hundreds of Thousands of Miners Will Be Idle Should Negotiations Fail—Ray of Hope In Anthracite Situation—Operators and Miners May Reconsider Differences

Cleveland, March 22.—All the demands of the 200,000 miners in the bituminous coal fields of western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois for an increase in pay of 10 percent and shorter working hours were voted down by the operators late yesterday.

As a final effort to prevent a prolonged shutdown of the mines after April 1, and possibly a strike, the whole dispute was then referred to a sub-committee. This sub-committee, composed of eight miners and eight operators, will convene today to consider the possibility of a compromise to be recommended to the general conference.

Both operators and miners said after the union demands had been refused that the coal situation throughout the country was grave. Intimations were made by John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers, that the negotiations here might last until next Monday, when the union's policy committee will convene.

Besides the 200,000 miners in the four states directly concerned, 150,000 bituminous coal miners in other states are dependent upon the present deliberations for a basis for their wage scale, and in addition the policy committee will consider the demands respecting wages of about 170,000 anthracite miners. It was pointed out by White that the wages of more than 500,000 union miners after April 1 were in dispute and that the coal output of the country, other than that mined by non-union men, was involved.

But news from New York that the anthracite operators and miners might reconsider their differences had the effect of arousing confidence among union officials that the situation in the anthracite field might be obviated.

The voting down by the operators of the bituminous coal miners' demands was summary. White had said that if the first demand, requiring all the men to be paid on a flat tonnage basis without reduction for slack or small lumps, was refused, then the negotiations were futile. He wanted the miners to be given an increase of 10 percent.

The thirty-two operators then demanded a vote on all the thirteen demands without discussing the rest of them. The result was negative. All the miners' delegates withdrew from the conference with the understanding that the operators would meet alone to consider another plan. A recall of the miners resulted in the formation of a sub-committee.

"The action of that sub-committee will be by no means final," said White. "It merely may recommend. It may come back with recommendations which neither side will find agreeable. If we reach no agreement by April 1, a strike will automatically follow, for we can't work without an agreement. If we do reach an agreement, it will be a question as to just how long a suspension of business will last, for there is bound to be a suspension."

The operators said they did not look upon the reference of the dispute to a sub-committee as holding out any prospect of immediate settlement.

CHANGE THEIR ATTITUDE

Anthracite Mine Owners Agree to Again Go Over the Situation

New York, March 22.—The anthracite operators who recently met here and refused the miners' demands for increased pay have reconsidered their decision to make the answer final and will convene again in the near future to go over the situation.

Whether this means that a compromise offer will be drafted can not be learned. Some independent operators have already signified their intention of granting a partial increase, however, and the assumption is that some similar action may develop from the future meeting.

Another Show For Cadets

Washington, March 22.—President Taft promised four senators last night—Martin, Bacon, Fletcher and Du Pont—that he would look into the cases of five cadets recently dismissed from West Point for drunkenness.

Convict-Murderer Lynched

Cochran, Ga., March 22.—A negro convict, Homer Bush, was lynched after he had killed Guard Joseph Coody, and attempted to shoot down two other guards, in a convict camp near here.

BALFOUR AGAIN TO THE FRONT

Points Out National Peril Arising From Coal Strike

OPPOSES THE ASQUITH BILL

Declares There Has Never Been Graver Case of Government Deceiving Itself and Deceiving House of Commons—"Trying to Save Ministers' Faces" by the Measure—Army of 3,000,000 Idle Men Added to Daily

London, March 22.—The gravity of Great Britain's national peril arising from the labor war which Arthur J. Balfour, the Unionist statesman, characterizes as passing in magnitude anything that this country has heretofore experienced, was reflected in the tense atmosphere of the house of commons yesterday afternoon when the minimum wages bill came up for second reading. Premier Asquith formally moved the second reading of the bill and then immediately yielded the floor to Balfour, who moved its rejection.

"The country," said the former Unionist premier, "has never before been faced with a crisis such as this. We are witnessing the new, strange and protentious spectacle of a single organization acting within its legal powers threatening to paralyze the whole trade of the country.

"There is no indication that the leaders of the movement desires to temper the use of their legal powers with any consideration of mercy. Was there ever an American trust at any period of its existence which had used or misused the powers given to it by the law to the detriment of private interests and general trade to the extent we are now witnessing?"

Cries of "yes" from the Labor benches greeted Balfour's question as to the American trusts.

Mr. Balfour recognized the earnestness of Asquith's efforts, but continued: "There never has been a graver case of a government deceiving itself and deceiving the house of commons." The former premier said the government defended its bill on the ground of the existence of abnormal places in some of the mines, but this was merely to save the face of ministers who had hastened under threats to yield to the conditions laid down by the miners.

He complained that the government had sanctioned the tearing up of existing agreements without a word of protest and declared that there was no justification for the government attempting to force "this colossal revolution" through the house of commons in less than a week.

Mr. Balfour concluded by saying that, even assuming that the government were defeated, there could not be a dissolution, as it was impossible to add the confusion of a general election to the horror of the strike. He intimated that although the Unionists intended to test the opinion of the house regarding the methods of the government they would after that do their best to see that the policy of the government had its chance. From this it appears clear that the Unionists will not obstruct the committee stage of the bill and that the house of lords will pass it.

Mr. Balfour's motion for the rejection of the bill was defeated, and the bill passed its second reading last night by a majority of 123—a larger majority than the ministerialists themselves had hoped for. The vote stood 348 to 225. The Laborites and Nationalists voted with the government.

The total of the men out of employment is increasing daily and it is now estimated that besides the million miners on strike nearly 2,000,000 other persons have been rendered idle. While a ballot of the men would doubtless show their willingness to accept the bill as it is and return to work, the labor union leaders apparently are determined to adhere to their decision as to the inclusion of the figure of the fixed minimum wage.

BRINGS SUIT FOR $100,000

Girl Says She Was Ousted From College For Wearing $250 Hat

Chicago, March 22.—A jury of mere men listened with great interest while Miss Esther Mercy declared that she was dropped from the student body of the University of Chicago because she had worn a $250 hat, a gift from her sweetheart.

Her testimony was as the plaintiff in a suit against Dean Marion Talbot of the university for $100,000 damages for alleged defamation of character.

No Plot Against Knox

New Orleans, March 22.—Juan Cavala, consul of Nicaragua, denies reports of the discovery of a plot to dynamite Secretary Knox's train when the secretary visited Managua.

"Mickey Finn" Creator Dead

New York, March 22.—Ernest Jarrold, author of the "Mickey Finn" sketches, died at Amityville, L. I. He was born in a suburb of London more than sixty years ago.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V—Grimm is assured that Miss Thorne shot Senor Alvarez and that a man helped her to escape.

CHAPTER VI—The secret service men discover that Senor Alvarez was robbed of a paper. Grimm visits Miss Thorne and she admits that she saw the shooting and carried away the revolver and fled to shield the real culprit. Grimm demands the name of the man, the stolen paper and the revolver. A man suddenly steps into the room with a revolver. He states that he did the shooting, that he is a secret agent of the Italian government and that his name is Pietro Petrozinni. He is placed under arrest.

CHAPTER VII—The mysterious Miss Thorne visits an old man in a deserted mansion in a suburb of Washington. She calls him Luigi. He is surrounded with machinery, bomb-like implements and peculiar telephones. They speak of a wonderful experiment [illegible]

CHAPTER VIII—Miss Thorne, watched by the secret service men, led them a chase where they find they are following quite another lady in an automobile. Another startling report is made to the secret service bureau—$50,000 in gold has been stolen from a safe in the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela.

CHAPTER IX—Detectives visit Senor Rodriguez to investigate the robbery, but there is no clue. Miss Thorne appears while Grimm is at the house and rather tauntingly parades before him as a guest of the legation. She comes into the room, she says, to recover a handkerchief she had dropped.

CHAPTER X.

A Safe Opening.

Together they entered the adjoining room, which was small compared to the one they had just left. Senor Rodriguez used it as a private office. His desk was on their right between two windows overlooking the same pleasant little garden which was visible from the suite of tiny drawing-rooms farther along. The safe, a formidable looking receptacle of black enameled steel, stood at their left, closed and locked. The remaining wall space of the room was given over to oak cabinets, evidently a storage place for the less important legation papers.

"Has any one besides yourself been in this room today?' Mr. Grimm inquired.

"Not a soul, Senor," was the reply.

Mr. Grimm went over and examined the windows. They were both locked inside; and there were no marks of any sort on the sills.

"They are just as I left them last night," explained Senor Rodriguez. "I have not touched them to-day."

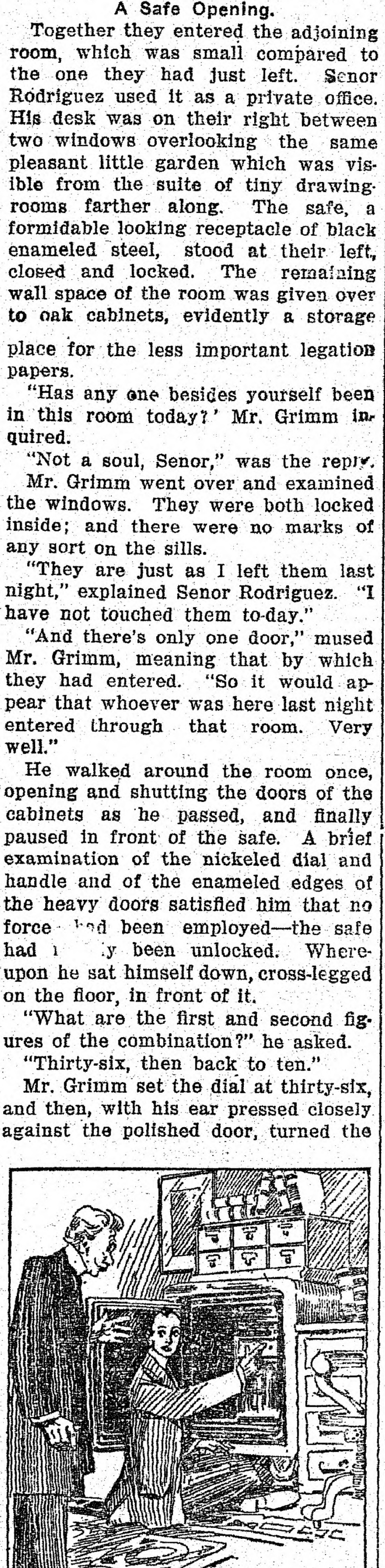
"And there's only one door," mused Mr. Grimm, meaning that by which they had entered. "So it would appear that whoever was here last night entered through that room. Very well."

He walked around the room once, opening and shutting the doors of the cabinets as he passed, and finally paused in front of the safe. A brief examination of the nickeled dial and handle and of the enameled edges of the heavy doors satisfied him that no force had been employed—the safe had [illegible] been unlocked. Whereupon he sat himself down, cross-legged on the floor, in front of it.

"What are the first and second figures of the combination?" he asked.

"Thirty-six, then back to ten."

Mr. Grimm set the dial at thirty-six, and then, with his ear pressed closely against the polished door, turned the dial slowly back. Senor Rodriguez stood looking on helplessly, but none the less intently. The pointer read ten, then nine, eight, seven, five. Mr. Grimm gazed at it thoughtfully, after which he did it all over again, placidly and without haste.



"The Lock on This Private Compartment at the Top Is Broken."

"Now, we'll look inside, please," he requested, rising.

Senor Rodriguez unlocked the safe the while Mr. Grimm respectfully turned his eyes away, then pulled the door wide open. The books had been piled one on top of another and thrust into various pigeon holes at the top. Mr. Grimm understood that this disorder was the result of making room at the bottom for the bulk of gold, and asked no questions. Instead, he sat down upon the floor again.

"The lock on this private compartment at the top is broken," he remarked after a moment.

"Si, Senor," the diplomatist agreed. "Evidently the robbers were not content with only fifty thousand dollars in gold—they imagined that something else of value was hidden there."

"Was there?" asked Mr. Grimm naively. He didn't look around.

"Nothing of monetary value," the senor explained. "There were some important state papers in there—they are there yet—but no money."

"None of the papers was stolen?"

"No, Senor. There were only nine packets—they are there yet."

"Contents all right?"

"Yes. I personally looked them over."

Mr. Grimm drew out the packets of papers, one by one. They were all unsealed save the last. When he reached for that, Senor Rodriguez made a quick, involuntary motion toward it with his hand.

"This one's sealed," commented Mr Grimm. "It doesn't happen that you opened it and sealed it again?"

Senor Rodriguez stood staring at him blankly for a moment, then some sudden apprehension was aroused, for a startled look came into his eyes, and again he reached for the packet.

"Dios mio!" he exclaimed, "let me see, Senor."

"Going to open it?" asked Mr Grimm.

"Yes, Senor. I had not thought of it before."

Mr. Grimm rose and walked over to the window where the light was better. He scrutinized the sealed packet closely. There were three red splotches of wax upon it, each impressed with the legation seal; the envelope was without marks otherwise. He turned and twisted it aimlessly, and peered curiously at the various seals, after which he handed it to the frankly impatient diplomatist.

Senor Rodriguez opened it, with nervous, twitching fingers. Mr. Grimm had turned toward the safe again, but he heard the crackle of parchment as some document was drawn out of the envelope, and then came a deep sigh of relief. Having satisfied his sudden fears for the safety of the paper, whatever it was, the senor placed it in another envelope and sealed it again with elaborate care. Mr. Grimm dropped into the swivel chair at the desk.

"Senor," he inquired pleasantly, "your daughter and Miss Thorne were in this room yesterday afternoon?"

"Yes," replied the diplomatist as if surprised at the question.

"What time, please?"

"About three o'clock. They were going out driving. Why?"

"And just where, please, did you find that handkerchief?" continued Mr. Grimm.

"Handkerchief?" repeated the diplomatist. "You mean Miss Thorne's handkerchief?" He paused and regarded Mr. Grimm keenly. "Senor, what am I to understand from that question?"

"It was plain enough," replied Mr. Grimm. "Where did you find that handkerchief?" There was silence for an instant. "In this room?"

"Yes," replied Senor Rodriguez at last.

"Near the safe?" Mr. Grimm persisted.

"Yes," came the slow reply, again. "Just here," and he indicated a spot a little to the left of the safe.

"And when did you find it? Yesterday afternoon? Last night? This morning?"

"This morning," and without any apparent reason the diplomatist's face turned deathly white.

"But, Senor—Senor, you are mistaken! There can be nothing—! A woman! Two hundred pounds of gold! Senor!"

Mr. Grimm was still pleasant about it; his curiosity was absolutely impersonal; his eyes, grown listless again, were turned straight into the other's face.

"If that handkerchief had been there last night, Senor," he resumed quietly, "wouldn't you have noticed it when you placed the gold in the safe?"

Senor Rodriguez stared at him a long time.

"I don't know," he said, at last. He dropped back into a chair with his face in his hands. "Senor," he burst out suddenly, impetuously, after a moment, "if the gold is not recovered I am ruined. You understand that better than I can tell you. It's the kind of thing that could not be explained to my government." He rose suddenly and faced the impassive young man, with merciless determination in his face. "You must find that gold, Senor," he said.

"No matter who may be—who may suffer?" inquired Mr. Grimm.

"Find the gold, Senor!"

"Very well," commented Mr. Grimm, without moving. "Do me the favor, please, to regain possession of the handkerchief you just returned to Miss Thorne, and to send to me here your secretary, Senor Diaz, and your servants, one by one. I shall question them alone. No, don't be alarmed. Unless they know of the robbery they shall get no inkling of it from me. First, be good enough to replace the packet in the safe, and lock it."

Senor Rodriguez replaced the packet without question, afterward locking the door, then went out. A moment later Senor Diaz appeared. He remained with Mr. Grimm for just eight minutes. Senor Rodriguez entered again as his secretary passed on, and laid a lace handkerchief on the desk. Mr. Grimm stared at it curiously for a long time.

"It's the same handkerchief?"

"Si, Senor."

"There's no doubt whatever about it?"

"No, Senor, I got it by—!"

"It's of no consequence," interrupted Mr. Grimm. "Now the servants, please—the men first."

The first of the men servants was in the room two minutes; the second—the butler—was there five minutes; one of the women was not questioned at all; the other remained ten minutes. Mr. Grimm followed her into the hall; Senor Rodriguez stood there helpless, impatient.

"Well?" he demanded eagerly.

"I'm going out a little while," replied Mr. Grimm placidly. "No one has even an intimation of the affair—please keep the matter absolutely to yourself until I return."

That was all. The door opened and closed, and he was gone.

At the end of an hour he returned, passed on through to the diplomatist's private office, sat down in front of the locked safe again, and set the dial at thirty-six. Senor Rodriguez looked on, astonished, as Mr. Grimm pressed the soft rubber sounder of a stethoscope against the safe door and began turning the dial back toward ten, slowly, slowly. Thirty-five minutes later the lock clicked. Mr. Grimm rose, turned the handle, and pulled the safe door open.

"That's how it was done," he explained to the amazed diplomatist. "And now, please, have a servant hand my card to Miss Thorne."

(To be continued.)

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TROUNCING IN NORTH DAKOTA

Roosevelt's Defeat Has Greatly Encouraged La Follette

WILL EXTEND BATTLE LINES

Doubly Determined to Get Square With Governor of California, Upon Whose Support He Had Counted—Wisconsin Senator Will Start Tour of Country on April 1, Starting In New England

Washington, March 22.—Senator La Follette and his supporters are determined to make Roosevelt third man at the Republican national convention. The senator returned to Washington yesterday in excellent health and at once went into conference with his managers here over plans to extend his campaign into every state and district where Mr. Roosevelt is trying to get delegates.

Elated by his victory in North Dakota, Senator La Follette is going to carry his fight into other western states. He will wind up with a vigorous campaign against Governor Johnson, the Roosevelt leader in California.

It is learned that La Follette has already promised Johnson that he is going west to fight him, and fight him hard. Had he been beaten in North Dakota he might have recalled this promise, but he is now doubly determined to fulfill it.

The senator had a lively racket with Johnson immediately after the seven governors had requested Roosevelt to become a candidate. La Follette had counted steadily on the support of Johnson, who had praised him on and off the stump throughout California. But when Johnson returned from New York, bearing peace offerings in one hand and a Roosevelt promise of the vice presidency in the other, La Follette went after him.

"Why do you come here now?" inquired the Wisconsin candidate. "You're fresh from a deal with Roosevelt. He's offered you second place on his ticket in exchange for your support in California. Get by with it if you can, but I tell you here and now that I'm coming out there to fight for my own cause, and I don't know anybody I'd rather have against me than you."

In pursuance of this threat La Follette will begin a tour of the country on April 1, starting in New England and concluding in California, where the primaries are scheduled for May 12.

Senator Dixon, who is the Roosevelt boss, told the Taft people plainly that whatever the result might mean for Roosevelt it certainly did not mean that the people want Mr. Taft. Here is part of the statement:

"Four years ago in North Dakota Taft received 57,680 Republican votes. In the primary election less than 2000 Republicans in North Dakota expressed a preference for his second nomination.

"The strongest Republican state in the union rejected Taft's candidacy by a vote of 40 to 1. Certainly Republicans who really want to nominate a candidate for president who has some possible show of election in November will give heed to the warning from North Dakota Republican voters."

MANY CHILDREN ATTACKED

Some Are Seriously Lacerated by Teeth of a Mad Dog

Pittsburgh, March 22.—Plunging into a group of children as they were entering a schoolyard in Wilkinsburg, a dog, later found to be suffering with rabies, bit several of the children before he was frightened off. The dog rushed toward the Homewood section of this city, while officials of the borough diligently used the telephone in an effort to have him intercepted.

On the way he bit a 13-year-old boy and finally was killed by John Schott, after his 8-year-old sister had been attacked in the dooryard. The victims are between 7 and 13 years of age and several of them are seriously lacerated. All have been taken to a hospital for Pasteur treatment.

WILEY OFFENDS DRUG MEN

Refers to Them as "Dopers" at Pure Food Board Hearing

Washington March 22.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, appearing as a private citizen before the pure food board in advocacy of a regulation guarding very strictly the use and sale of opium, morphine, cocaine and other habit forming drugs, aroused the anger of drug representatives by referring to them as "dopers."

A heated argument ensued and for a moment it looked as if blows might be passed.

Grace Studley In a Reform School

Providence, March 22.—Grace E. Studley, the 13-year-old girl who ran away from home and then kidnapped an infant, was sent, late yesterday afternoon, to the Oak Lawn school for girls by Judge Baker in the superior court, to remain at that reform institution until she is 21 years old.

VERMONT STATESMAN DEAD

Congressman Foster Succumbs to an Attack of Pneumonia

Washington, March 22.—Representative David J. Foster of Vermont died here last night after an illness of three weeks. He was first stricken with grippe, which yesterday developed to pneumonia and terminated fatally in a few hours. He was 54 years old.

Mr. Foster, who had represented the First Vermont district continuously since the beginning of the Fifty-Seventh congress, was chairman of the house committee on foreign affairs during the last year of the Sixty-First congress.

He was also chairman of the delegation from the United States to the general assembly of the International Institute of Agriculture in Rome last year. In September, 1911, he headed the delegation which represented this country at the celebration of Mexican independence.

BLANCK AND HARRIS FREE

Will Not Be Punished For 147 Deaths In Shirtwaist Factory Fire

New York, March 22.—Max Blanck and Isaac Harris, proprietors of the Triangle Shirtwaist company, are not to be punished in any way for the death of 147 persons, most of them girls, who died at the fire in the Harris & Blanck factory on March 25, 1911.

Justice Seabury in the criminal branch of the supreme court dismissed the two men, who were brought to bar to answer an indictment charging them specifically with the death of Jacob Klein. They were tried months ago on an indictment charging them with the death of Margaret Schwartz, and were acquitted.

The justice yesterday ordered the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty in the new case.

THIRTY-FIVE MEN ARE STILL MISSING

Fifty-Six Bodies Recovered Thus Far From Sans Bois Mine

McCurtin, Okla., March 22.—Thirty-five men entombed in the Sans Bois mine, where an explosion occurred, have not been accounted for.

Twenty-six men have been rescued and fifty-six bodies have been brought to the surface. Rescue parties are still at work, harboring the faint hope that possibly more may be found alive.

When the rescued miners were brought out the scene about the mouth of the shaft was most pathetic. Relatives of entombed men, who had remained on the ground since the fatal blast, pressed eagerly forward to catch a word that might let them know their loved one's were alive.

Financial assistance needed by families of the victims has come from all parts of the United States.

ALLEGED DIAMOND THIEF

Man Under Arrest Said to Have Stolen Gems Valued at $120,000

St. Louis, March 22.—Postal inspectors arrested a man known as Daniel Callahan, charged with the robbery of a postal sub-station in East St. Louis. The authorities decided that Callahan had figured in other postoffice robberies, and that he is also wanted for three diamond thefts aggregating $120,000.

The police say Callahan is being held as the leader of the gang which stole $100,000 worth of diamonds from Mrs. Maldwin Drummond's stateroom on the steamship Amerika in February, 1911, and which bound and gagged two men and stole $10,000 worth of jewels from Edward Alberti's store in Chicago in April, 1911, and killed a man in getting away.

$1,000,000 TO AID MANUEL

Deposed King Making Effort to Regain Throne In Portugal

Lisbon, March 22.—In an official statement, the Portuguese republican government gave notice that it had positive information that a proposed royalist invasion of Portugal to return Manuel to his throne is being financed by rich Portuguese in Brazil and that they have already contributed more than $1,000,000 to help his cause.

According to this statement, ex-King Manuel recently sent the following dispatch to the Brazilian leader of the monarchists: "Everything goes well. Send remittance. Urgent."

The Brazilians replied: "Million dollars on way."

Freak Animal Is Dead

Holbrook, Mass., March 22.—The freak half cow, half deer, owned by Elmore Kingsley of this town, died at the age of fifteen days, unable to withstand the limelight of publicity. The freak had been viewed by over 2000 people.

The Weather

Almanac, Saturday, March 23.
Sun rises—5:56; sets—6:15.
Moon sets—12 p. m.
High water—2 a. m.; 2:30 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair.

FARM AND BEES

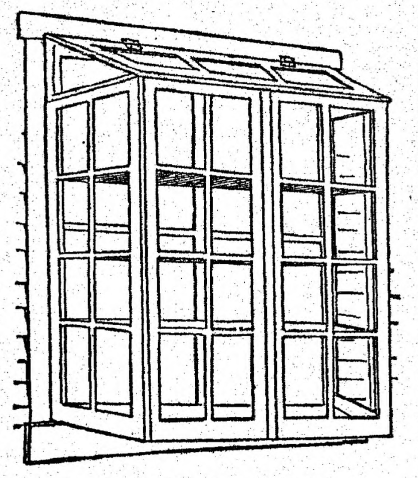
SCHEME FOR WINDOW GARDEN

Simple Little Greenhouse May Be Constructed Out of Ordinary Sash, Fastened Together.

The illustration shows a plan for a simple greenhouse or window garden. It consists of ordinary window sashes fastened together on three sides and to the sides and sill of the window, says the Prairie Farmer.

The roof is also a sash. It is loose and hinged at the top. It may be raised to any desired height serving as a ventilator to the growing plants.

On the bottom shelf is a galvanized pan, 6 inches deep. This is filled with rich soil composed of leaf-mold and highly fertilized garden soil. In this the seeds are planted; the pot plants are arranged upon the shelves.


A Simple Greenhouse.

The whole thing should be put together with some screws so that it may be taken down and stored away during the summer.

Be careful about the temperature, and remember that plants can stand a low temperature with greater fortitude than a high one. The hot, dry air in most homes is neither good for human or flower life, therefore provide ventilation to give fresh air to the home when cold weather comes.

PROPER ENRICHMENT OF SOIL

Farmers Are Realizing Necessity of Adequate Fertilization, Rotation and Thorough Tillage.

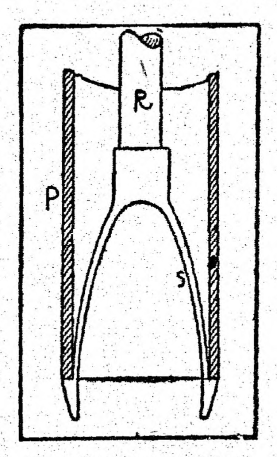
More attention must be paid to the scientific enrichment of our soil. It will not do to take everything off and put nothing back. Our farmers are realizing the necessity of proper and adequate fertilization, of proper rotation and thorough tilling their fields. In foreign countries—where more attention has been given to soil enrichment than anywhere else—it has been demonstrated that the best results are obtained by thoroughly fertilizing all the land. This can only be accomplished by broadcasting the fertilizers on the land and then working them thoroughly into the soil at the time the land is prepared for the seed. The main difficulties have been to get a machine that would scatter the fertilizers evenly over the ground, no matter what kind of a fertilizer was sown. The chief obstacle has always been the fertilizer. Some of it is pasty and sticky, other varieties are lumpy, and some like powder. The fertilizer sower to be a success must be able to successfully handle all these various commercial fertilizers.

HOW TO LIFT SMOOTH PIPE

Job Made Easy by Use of Device Shown In Illustration—How Implement Is Operated.

It is no easy job to lift vertical pipes, well-castings, etc., out of the ground, but the use of the device shown here makes it easy. Two pieces of strong spring steel (S) are welded to the end of an iron rod (R) and formed in the shape of a catch at the end.

The implement should be pushed down through the pipe (P) until the catches on the ends of the springs slip over the lower edges of the pipe. Power can now be applied to the rope or chain attached to the springs, and the pipe lifted from its place.



To Lift Smooth Pipe.

Profits From Diversified Farm.

It is reasonably certain that any business man who runs a diversified farm as carefully as he conducts a store can clear from $1,000 to $2,000 a year, keep up his place in proper order and have a delightful country home. He also will gain considerably in the appreciation of the land, and he has always the satisfaction of knowing that his investment is perfectly safe.

HOME TOWN HELPS

ALL MUST WORK TOGETHER

Improvement Society a Necessity, Whether the Community Be Large or Small.

Every community, no matter how small, unless too sparsely settled, needs an improvement society, and it may be that the exception noted is still more needy if it be found impracticable to have one. In small villages that are dependent upon township government only, the latter often being divided among several such villages, each one needs an organization for public work of civic character, and good-natured rivalry should exist, so that each shall vie with the others in seeking to obtain the best results.

In many small centers of population there is no other way of binding together progressive spirits who are willing to work for the good of all. In rare cases churches have been able to accomplish much good, but as a rule there is more than one in every village, and seldom do they manifest a Christian spirit to the extent of cooperating for the public good. A good live improvement society will draw the progressive element from each church and also those without the church. That there is need of civic improvement work in every community none will deny, yet nothing can be accomplished without an organization. Is not that sufficient reason for one in your locality if none exists?

FINISHED CITY AS AN ASSET

Attracts People, and So Brings Manufactures and Business—In a Word, It Pays.

A finished city attracts people. It brings manufacturers and business. People choose a beautiful city as a place of residence. Visitors make pilgrimages to it. Well-educated children make better citizens, better artisans. The street railways, gas works, docks and other enterprises pay their way. They even make money. But more than this, they are a necessary part of the city, and of course they should be owned by it. If it be suggested that all this is socialistic, the business man shrugs his shoulders and says: "It may be, but it is good business." It is much better than good business; it is good statesmanship. A people take on the color of their city as a chameleon takes on the color of its habitat. People are in a large measure what the city makes them.—Los Angeles Times.

ACHIEVEMENTS IN IGNORANCE.

Geenral Barry's report concerning the deficient education of many candidates examined for admission to West Point Military Academy is interesting from more than one point of view. These young men were not taken at hazard from the mass of their fellows, nor were they merely young men of average ability. Each of them had been selected and chosen as a nominee for a cadetship. Each of them had presumably prepared for the examination he knew awaited him, says the New York World. Yet many of them disclosed a degree of ignorance concerning history and literaature that could hardly be surpassed among illiterates. One of these aspirants for West Point stated that Lee and Stonewall Jackson had fought at Princeton and Trenton, another that the battle of Waterloo was fought between "Nepolican" and "Wellingford." Of Mason and Dixon's line it was said it "divides Maryland from Georgia." Among the "most important writers of the nineteenth century" were included "Eller Wheeler Wilcox, Elbert Huggard, Jack London and Dorothy Dix." These young men are graduates of American schools. To them have been open from their boyhood all the advantages of public libraries and an incessant and well-nigh countless stream of magazines and newspapers. They surely are not dull boys nor unambitious. Their ignorance, therefore, is as discreditable to their teachers as to themselves.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens from far away Australia plunges Boston femininty into gloom by observing that in respect to ankles "the beefy sort greatly outnumber those graceful appendages that linger so much longer in a man's memory," says the Boston Globe. This is one of the effects of the recent rainy weather, and is not to be taken too seriously. Besides, so far as our observation goes, the criticism is grossly exaggerated, not to say unfounded. Mr. Dickens must have poor vision or perhaps he spent all his time in the shopping district where, to be frank, the display of ankles is very prosaic. Our women who are striving to be beautiful of course will feel downcast over the unartistic picture that Mr. Dickens frames. Our ladies are accustomed to reduce their weight or increase their avoirdupois, as the case may be, to become more Venuslike, but nobody yet has ever advertised an ankle-reducing emporium, nor does it seem possible that such an establishment could operate to advantage. Probably this Dickens man, a perfect Shylock on fashion, would suggest that a pound of flesh be taken from each ankle, so that it might linger longer in his memory.

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BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE
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All Kinds
COAL AND WOOD
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue
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PNEUMONIA

The most dreaded of all spring diseases, and one that is always with us has yielded in many otherwise fatal cases to the
Ozone Treatment
We have recently added to our equipment an
Ozonator
that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket.
Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?

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MEN'S AND BOYS' READY AND CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING
LADIES' GARMENTS
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Willing to open Credit with anybody
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GIGANTIC LABOR WAR ON IN ENGLAND

POLICE HOLDING STRIKERS IN CHECK

MORE than 1,000,000 coal miners have quit work in England. The photograph shows military and police controlling a mob of strikers in the street. The lower photograph shows some of the strikers' wives and sisters cheering the men from a bridge across the street.

SHARE IN PROFITS

System Which Might Eliminate Labor Disturbances.

Is Plan of L. D. Brandeis—How Boston Grocers Flourished After They Gave Their Employes Real Incentive to Efficiency.

Boston, Mass.—John T. Connor is an employer who sees the human side of employment. In his method of operating a chain of 105 grocery stores in and around Boston he believes he has a solution of labor troubles which, if adopted by other employers, would eliminate the necessity of strikes and labor unions.

Mr. Connor, as head of the John T. Connor company, has been in business for about a dozen years, starting with four stores, but his success has come mainly in the last few years. About five years ago he became interested in profit sharing from reading news items on the subject and from actual cases where he had seen the project tried. But at that time the profits of his business seemed not to warrant sharing them.

By 1909, however, the business had grown largely and the net returns were much more satisfactory, determining him to give the plan a trial. "So I went to Louis D. Brandeis," says Mr. Connor in telling the story, and asked him to help me. He whipped a system into shape in a couple of interviews, making little out of what had seemed quite a problem to me. And incidentally let me tell you Louis D. Brandeis is one of the greatest men in this country today."

"Mr. Brandeis' plan was simple, after it was evolved, and has worked very smoothly. He divided the business into departments, each of which with the exception of one, contained a group of stores. The remaining department included the central office, warehouse and shipping end of the business. One-half the profit shares are held by the company, the other half by the employes, of which there are now 600.

At the end of the year the profits of each department are calculated, and, in general, the employes in the stores of the departments which have produced the most net gain receive the largest percentage of results. But Mr. Connor does not believe in carrying out the scheme literally—that is, by making employes suffer if in departments which have not shown large profits—so under the way he administers the system every one is bound to get some share.

The practical results of the system were finely illustrated the other night when at a monthly meeting of the employes' association the sum of $17,000, representing exactly one-half the company's net profits for the past year, was divided among them. Every one who had been with the firm for a year or more, from the order boys to the highest paid officials, received something, the amounts varying from $5 to $1,000. The money was given to them in the form of bank deposits, as an encouragement to thrift.

The first year the plan was tried $11,000 was distributetd among the sharers who are employes, and last year $15,000 was given them. In addition to holding certificates entitling them to shares the clerks and others have this year adopted a neat little button bearing the inscription, "Profit Sharer.'

Pastor Grows Mushrooms.

Kansas City, Mo.—To prove his theory preached from the pulpit that success depends on a man's efforts, Rev. Dr. A. T. Osborn has developed a mushroom bed from which he derives an income of $35 a day.

Imprisoned Rabbit Freed.

Mehrsburg, Pa.—A partly hollow log, coated with ice and snow, was hauled by Charles Geschwindt, five miles to his sawmill. As it was sawn in twain, out hopped an imprisoned rabbit, which escaped.

END TRUANCY IN LOS ANGELES

Plan of Small Classes, With a Little Expert at the Head of Each, Makes High Attendance Record.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Through an entirely original idea of teaching work and play the board of education is fast reducing the work of the juvenile court in passing on truancy cases. The idea, as suggested by Professor E. J. Lickley, has reached the stage where there is now an average attendance of 99 per cent. for the entire year, in special ungraded schools made up of obstreperous boys.

The schools were started as an experiment following the assertion of W. L. Bodine, supervisor of compulsory education in Chicago, that there were more truants in Los Angeles than any other city in the United States.

"We had to do something to reduce the number of boys going before the juvenile court," said Professor Lickley, head of the department of compulsory education.

"There seems to be but one cure for the trouble, and we have at last found it. The remedy for such cases lies in grouping the boys in small classes, never more than 15 to a room, and putting them in charge of a man instructor who is in sympathy with the work. Not only must he know how to deal with boys, but he must be proficient in athletics to the extent that he can educate the boys in play as well as work."

Cows Dislike His Red Cap.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Charles Porter, city milk inspector, has refused to wear the red cap provided for him by the municipal government. He asserts that the female of the bovine species has almost as strong an aversion to the glowing hue as the male, and says that unless the cap is dyed he will resign.

Jealousy Caused Act.

New York.—Dimitri Smirnoff, the $1,200 a night Russian tenor, threw up his job with the Metropolitan Opera company because of "petty jealousy of Italian rivals."

CHANGE IN WEDDING RITUAL

New Amendment Agreed to by the Lower House of Convocation at Canterbury.

London.—The Canterbury lower house of convocation agreed to a modification of the marriage service by substituting the words, "Bestow, we beseech thee, upon these two persons the heritage and gift of children" for the existing too plain spoken form.

Some objection was made to the change, but the general sentiment of the convocation was in favor of it.

The Dean of Winchester remarked that many passages of scripture would bring out higher ideals than are expressed in the words of Peter and Paul, who had ideas about wives that Christianity has largely altered.

The house of convocation of York has called upon the government to forbid the disseminating of Mormonism in the United Kingdom.

Dig Up Coin Dated 1630.

Grant's Pass, Ore.—A coin nearly 300 years old has been found in the Galice mining district in this county. It was uncovered in building a road near Galice Creek and the Rogue river. The coin bears the mark "Columbia, 1630," and was probably brought to the neighborhood by early Spanish adventurers from California and Mexico, who were in search of gold.

Angered, Boy Stabs Self.

Fremont, O.—Angered when his mother corrected him, Alec Domski, aged ten, seized a paring knife and slashed himself in the abdomen. He will die.

"Woman from Wolverton"

Wife of a Congressman Relates Her Experience in Official Life at Washington.

Washington.—Put a plain, simple, honest little woman from the west into the whirl of officialdom at Washington, photograph her thoughts and impressions of it all, and you get an unprejudiced view of the lives our national law-makers and statesmen lead at the national capital. Isabel Gordon Curtis has accomplished the photographic process, and in her book, "The Woman From Wolverton," she presents a vivid picture of Washington life as it is rather than as we usually hear of it.

Wolverton is a village of the far west and the woman is Mrs. Lemuel Shipe, whose husband has been elected to congress. Plain, simple, home-loving people, they go to the capital city all ignorant of its customs and manners, and many a heart-ache comes to the lovable little woman despite her courage, education and inborn gentility. She tells her own story, with a keen sense of humor when dealing with the female snobs who sought to squelch her and the grafters who sometimes got the better of her, and with real pathos when relating such incidents as the visit from old Uncle Si, the worshipper of Lincoln's memory, or the death of Mrs. Daggett, who had done so much to make her life there endurable.

Lemuel once called his wife "a congressman's conscience," and that is the key to a number of situations, for the little woman in her simple honesty could not comprehend the tortuous ways of politics, or when she did comprehend them, could not tolerate them. So with gentleness she steered Lemuel out of some complications that would have been troubling memories. Through a trying but successful campaign for his reelection she gave him invaluable aid, and proved that they had lost no whit of the affection and esteem of the home town folk, and when, two years later Lemuel was defeated, the entire population of the village met them at the station, with a band playing "The Conquering Hero" and they felt that they had indeed conquered though they had lost.

SPEND $500 OVER $8 HOG

Kentucky Mountaineers, After Long Litigation Over "Razor-back," Ordered by Court to Divide Costs.

Hazard, Ky.—After years of litigation, involving expenses aggregating a hundred times the value of the property at stake, the locally famous "Amis-Combs hog case," being a case in which two mountain neighbors agreed to submit their differences to a jury, has resulted in a "dog-fall" in the circuit court. The hog was valued at $8 at the beginning of the suit, but is now deceased. The court costs amount to a trifle over $500 besides the attorneys' fees. Two verdicts have been awarded at different times and the last action was concerning the cost. The court decided that each side should bear its own.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

THE willows quicken at the river's brim,
The eager alder breaks her tawny buds,
The upland hills are wrapt in hazes dim,
And sweet, impulsive life has stirred the woods.
—Dora Goodale.

GOOD THINGS.

A most appetizing breakfast dish is toast with a white sauce generously seasoned with cheese and poured over it.

Vermicelli added to a white sauce or a tomato sauce is another good dish for luncheon, on toast.

If there is a daughter or son away at college, a chicken or small turkey, or duck, roasted in a paper bag, and sent packed in a new one, to be used in warming it up if desired, will cause a son or daughter to "rise up and call his mother blessed."

Another dainty for that box of goodies is a nice cake. One that will keep moist for several days, is the most satisfactory.

The layer cake of three layers, the middle one of fruit and spices, put together with orange filling is especially inviting, and it will surely not last long enough to dry.

Home made candy and some of mother's good cookies, with a package of thinly-sliced dried beef, should not be forgotten in packing the box.

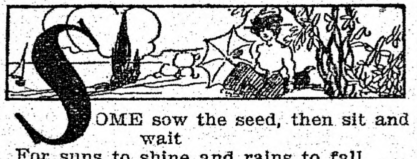
A jar or two of jam will delight the heart of a boy, and his friends will appreciate it as much as he.

Date cookies are another choice addition. Bake oatmeal cookies and put them together with stewed dates that have been seasoned with lemon juice.

One has the individual taste to help decide what is best to send in the box.

The following is a cake that many would find too expensive, but for such an occasion it will add to the pleasure, if the pocketbook is deep enough:

Macmillan Cake.—Take two cups of powdered sugar, one cup of blackberry jam, one cup of sweet milk, two-thirds of a cup of softened butter, five eggs or the yolks of twelve, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, spices to taste; mix all together and bake in layers. Put together with raisins and nuts and boiling frosting.



SOME sow the seed, then sit and wait
For suns to shine and rains to fall,
And mourn the harvest comes so late
Or fear it will not come at all.

Some single minded still work on,
Nor stop to ask or understand;
The rose-bloom of success is won,
The harvest ripens at their hand.

PAPER BAG DISHES.

These recipes are by Nicolas Soyer, the chef of the Brook's club, London:

Hare or Rabbit, Roasted.—Stuff and truss a rabbit in the ordinary way. Sprinkle well with flour and rub with cream, butter or drippings. Place in a greased bag with seasoning to taste. Place on the oven rack and bake forty-five minutes in a hot oven.

Stewed Hare.—Cut up the hare in small pieces; salt and pepper it to taste, add a little apple and fat bacon, one large onion finely chopped, a tablespoonful of flour and a bunch of sweet herbs. Mix together, add a quarter of a cup of stock and put all together into a buttered bag. Allow forty minutes in a hot oven.

Veal and Ham Pie.—Make a good paste for a pie, lay in the meat, well seasoned, and the crust; moisten the ends and corners, folding to cover the meat. Place in a greased bag and bake an hour if the pie weighs three pounds.

Stewed Kidney (Lambs).—Clean and cut up several pieces, not too thin; add salt and pepper to taste, and a teaspoonful of flour for six kidneys. Add a little tomato, mushrooms, a small piece of onion chopped, and a little chopped parsley. Mix all together carefully, slide into a buttered bag and bake in a very hot oven for eight minutes. The onion may be removed before serving.

Broiled Sheep's Kidney.—Skin the kidney, season and dot with butter, place in bag and cook ten minutes.

Chops of lamb are most delicious roasted in a paper bag. All the seasoning may be put on before putting them into the bag, except the addition of a little butter, if it is needed, on serving.

HE WHO receives but does not not give is like the Dead sea. All the fresh floods of Jordan cannot sweeten its salt depths.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

When cooking cabbage, onions or any of the highly flavored vegetables, leave the dish uncovered while cooking.

After preparing celery for the table, save the tops and small bits for soups and stews.

The green tops of horseradish will grow again if planted.

For colds, a few drops of turpentine, four or five, on loaf sugar, will break up a cold in one night. If the cold is in the head, a good greasing of the nasal pasages and the outside of the nose with carbolated vaseline is a great relief.

A severe cold on the chest may be relieved by a good greasing of lard and turpentine, one part turpentine to two parts lard.

Cough Medicine.—Boil two ounces of flax seed with a quart of water. Strain, and add two ounces of rock candy, a half pint of honey, the juice of three lemons. Boil all together until well mixed. Let cool and bottle. Two tablespoonfuls, taken hot, is a good dose.

Another fine cough cure is sliced onions. Sprinkle with sugar and put into the oven in a granite dish to cook. When the onions are dark brown the sirup will be ready to use.

A glass of warm milk taken before retiring is a good sleep producer.

Hot milk is a good drink to take before starting out into the cold, as it warms and nourishes at the same time.

Beets are fattening, and they are a food which should appeal to the thin woman.

Do not leave meat wrapped in paper. The meat is not only flavored by the paper, but the paper will absorb the juices of the meat.

When making French dressing, a small piece of ice in the salad bowl will make dressing thick and well blended.

The water in which a mutton stew is cooked or a leg of lamb boiled is a good basis for a soup.

IF pansies, with their dark, impassioned faces,
Had but been given the power of human speech,
What is the lesson that, from lowly places,
Each tender, fragrant voice to us would teach?

Perchance in tones like tinkling dewdrops sighing
What their lives tell, their velvet lips would say:
"Forget life's trials that are round thee lying,
And be the brightest in the darkest day."

HELPFUL HINTS.

To make ham tender, parboil and put to cook in a fireless cooker. Before serving, fry quickly until a golden brown. It will be tender, moist and altogether nice.

If a little vinegar is added to boiling fish it will keep it from falling to pieces. This will serve for cooking eggs in water, too.

A nice idea to follow, if boards are plenty, is to keep one especially for use in chopping or shredding onions. Burn a round letter O in the back and it will never be used for any other material.

An unusual combination for salad, but a good one, is sour pickles, peanuts and peas served with any desired salad dressing on lettuce, using a little onion juice in the dressing.

Another salad combination which is very delicious and most attractive in appearance is pears, almonds and candied cherries for garnish, using the French dressing.

Salad Dressing for Lettuce Sandwiches.—One egg yolk beaten light, add four tablespoonfuls of melted butter, half teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of vinegar, red pepper to taste; stir without cooking. Spread on bread without butter. Place a piece of lettuce or a slice of cucumber on each for a sandwich filling.

Add a few almonds to a potato salad to add to its food value and make it more palatable.

Nellie Maxwell.

A Billion Hellos.

In round numbers the system of the New York Telephone company consists of 526 central offices, 383,000 subscriber lines, 795,000 subscriber stations, 17,050 private branch exchange switchboards, and 35,900 local and toll trunk lines connecting the various central offices.

During the year 1911 we handled approximately 985,000,000 originating calls, of which about 470,000,000 were trunked to a second central office, thus involving the employment of a second operator in handling these calls. These figures represent an increase of approximately 9½ per cent. over the originating traffic handled in 1910.—Telephone Review.

Best Advertisement.

Experience teaches that the very best advertisements printed are those which present in a clear, forcible, convincing manner the salient points about a product; the points which have actual selling value and create in the reader a desire to purchase. Such text as this, combined with good type selection and artistic illustration, will produce the sort of advertising which can be depended upon to yield results and give prestige to the concern which uses it.—Wm. B. Nesbit.

NEWS TRAVELS IN HOSPITALS

Wireless Outdone in Rapidity with Which Patients Get Forbidden Information.

"A very efficient system of wireless telegraphy exists in every hospital," said the nurse. "Apparently all patients have the knack of transmitting messages, otherwise the news of serious cases would not travel so quickly and accurately from ward to ward. It is contrary to the rules for hospital attendants to retail gossip, and most of them do observe strict secrecy, yet notwithstanding that precaution there is never an interesting case in the building whose history is not known and discussed in the remotest corner.

"Last week a boy suffering from a peculiar kind of throat trouble was brought into a first floor ward. The doctors were very much interested in the case, yet they took special pains never to mention it in the hearing of another patient. But for all the good their caution did they might as well have lectured on the case in every ward; for when the boy died men and women all about the hospital said to the nurses:

"'So that poor boy died, did he? I guess there wasn't much hope for him from the start.'

"Now, how did the news travel?"

NOT YET APPRISED OF LOSS

But Mourners Would Be Plentiful When They Came to Realize Their Bereavement.

Cohn and Goldberg went into the diamond business. They got about $100,000 worth of diamonds on credit.

"Now, how vill ve make it a success?" asked Goldberg.

"I got it," answered Cohn. "We will put the diamonds in a coffin and ship it to Canada and you and I will go as chief mourners along to Canada."

So they got two black suits, black bordered handkerchiefs and all the trappings for mourning. They accompanied the coffin to Montreal. As the baggage man took the coffin out of the baggage car they stood beside it crying.

"Are you the only mourners?" asked the baggage man.

"Yes, right now," responded Cohn. "But in 30 days there will be more mourners and in 60 days still more mourners."—New York World.

Coffinless Funeral.

The Bacchanalian funeral in Italy, which took half a day to reach the burial place, is very like what Dean Ramsay tells of bygone Scotland. There was the old maiden lady of Strathspey who bade her grandnephew see that as much whisky was used at her funeral as had been used at her baptism. The churchyard was ten miles from her home; it was a short November day; and night was closing in when the funeral procession arrived. "But whaur's Miss Ketty?" asked the grave digger, and being answered, "In her coffin, to be sure," he still missed the coffin. The party, during a halt at a wayside inn, had rested it on a dyke, and forgotten it when they resumed their way; and the interment had to be postponed until the next day.

Maid's One Good Quality.

Servant girls know their own good points and they take care that everybody else shall know them. One maid who was obliged to look for a new situation because her employers were leaving town listened critically to the enumeration of her virtues as set down in the recommendation that had just been written by her former mistress.

"There's one thing you've left out, ma'am,' she said. "I never cut my fingers. I wish you'd put that right up at the head of the list. Ladies will like that. Some girls cut their fingers terrible and it looks bad."

"Why, that is true; you never do," said her mistress, and the unusual point of efficiency, "She never cuts her fingers," was inserted as requested.

Beware of Cousins.

Cousins are not as simple as they seem. The very fact of being a cousin, is complicated. The laissezfaire of cousinship is both eluding and deluding—cousins will be cousins, even if you did not choose them. They can borrow money from you, visit you without being asked, tell people they belong to your family, contest your will, even fall in love with you—and a cousin once removed is twice as apt to. Never completely trust a cousin—never depend on his not doing any of these things. Never take him for granted. The "cousinly kiss" may or may not mean what it means. And cousins always do kiss—it's part of being cousins.—Atlantic.

Competition.

She (to young poet)—How much do you get for your poems, Charley?

Charley (with pride)—From $2 to $5.

She—Well, isn't that very little, Charley? I see that Sir Walter Scott got $10,000 for one of his.

Charley—Yes, but you see, writing poetry isn't the business it used to be. There's too much competition.

Language Lapses.

"My wife has joined a club to study exact English."

"Humph! I wish mine would. Then she wouldn't accuse me of loose conduct because I get tight."

The Three Spears

* * *

By MAUD J. PERKINS

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

A girl was riding toward Holcomb, riding like the wind on a wiry pinto. Behind her was an escort of four Yaqui maidens, who did not display the grace and abandon of their leader.

She brought her horse up standing within a few feet of Holcomb's own, and the adventurer say that she was not Indian at all, but pure Spanish. Her creamy, oval face, full scarlet lips and eyes like pools of black water made her very attractive.

The black eyes appraised Holcomb swiftly. He sat his horse like a cowboy, but the pack animal behind was laden with the outfit of the prospector. He was bronzed by hot suns, and his handsome face carried an expression of bold fearlessness that just escaped recklessness.

'Senor," she said abruptly in Spanish, "don't go to the 'Three Spears.'"

"Why?" demanded Holcomb abruptly. For an instant his eyes sought the shimmering southwest, where three slender peaks arose from the gray of the desert into the hard blue of the sky.

"Danger!" With the single word the girl wheeled her horse abruptly and set off at a gallop toward the river with her cavalcade. Their goal was a herd of cattle which was straying from the vicinity of the settlement.

Holcomb, pondering, rode on to the Yaqui town. It was situated near the only water within forty miles, a stream sunk deep in a cleft of the rocks. It was far below the level of the half desert prairie that stretched away to the mountains. The huts and tents of the town were grouped on a shelf just above high water.

Twoscore yards below the town, near where the women were washing clothes, the river dived into a deep orifice in the mountainside. Running at right angles with the stream was a range of mountains to the west, terminating in the distance with the "Thre Spears."

Riding Like the Wind.

Picking his way down to the river, along a trail steep and dangerous, Holcomb replenished his water supply, bought meal of the sullen Indians, and set out on his way to the west again. As he climbed to the plateau a chief halted him with upraised hand—a tall man with stern brown face and narrow eyes.

"The stranger must not go to the 'Three Spears,'" he grunted.

Holcomb returned the hostile gaze with calmness. He rolled a husk cigarette, lighted it and shook the reins. "I heard you, chief," he answered. The Indian stepped ungraciously aside.

An hour later Holcomb noted four dots on the northern horizon—two mounted Yaquis with pack horses, swinging out and ahead of him in a wide half-circle.

Holcomb was up next morning at the earliest break of dawn, for the "Three Spears" were less than a day's journey away and he was anxious to reach them. At noon, when he stopped for a hasty lunch, he was within the mouth of the defile which led to the higher fastnesses.

He was tigthening the cinch of his horse, for the trail ahead was steep and narrow, when a sound caused him to wheel. The Spanish girl of the day before was coming toward him.

Her thin dress was torn and her moccasins were cut to shreds. There were angry bruises on her bare arms and she limped as she walked.

"You must go back!" she cried urgently in Spanish; "the 'Three Spears' mean death."

His mouth set in an obstinate line. "I've traveled for six weeks to see the 'Three Spears.' They say there's gold there; that's why the Indians guard them so closely.'

The girl laid an imploring hand on his arm. "No, no!" Her earnestness could not be mistaken. "There is no gold there. But in the valley of the 'Three Spears' is the burial-place of the tribes. The Great Father comes there. And the white man must not see.

"If he profanes the valley with his footsteps, he dies. Even now the guards are waiting. They will kill you if you go on."

Holcomb's face fell. "I don't care much about graveyards," he muttered. "If there's no gold, I'm not curious. But," he asked abruptly, "what are you doing with this tribe?"

"My father had a ranch—there." She pointed to the southwest. "He died three months ago, and the Yaquis seized our cattle and horses. I am a prisoner, though they treat me kindly. They are afraid I would bring the rurales if they freed me."

"How did you get here?"

"The senor saw where the water flows into the mountain? At sundown when they were not watching, I let myself into the river, and was carried through to the other side. I had seen the boys do it in play.

"It was very dark, and the current is swift. Sometimes I struck upon the rocks, but the dear Virgin protected me, and I came into the blessed air again. After one passes through the mountain there is a secret path, much shorter than the horse must take, to the 'Three Spears.' So I was in time to warn the senor."

Holcomb seized the girl's hands impulsively in his own. "You did that for me?" he asked wonderingly. "But you were hurt—you must have been injured on the cruel rocks."

"No," she replied; "a few bruises. They are nothing. And I did it for myself, too, senor. I wanted to be free again."

The cowboy-prospector burst into English: "You're sure a plucky little kid! I'll get you back to civilization or bust a laig!" 'Texas' Holcomb may have been a pretty tough citizen, but he ain't an ongrateful one. How do we get out of here? Them Injuns may come surgin' down any time. An' I ain't goin' t' take chances—with you along."

The girl smiled and colored at the look in his brown eyes. "The four horses are hidden just below," she replied, also in English and without accent. "We must take them and go north. If you do not come soon into their valley, they will creep back and find our footsteps. If we leave the horses they will follow."

"Good; we'll take the horses then. Lead on; I'll follow. What may I call you, ma'am?"

"My name is Isabella de la Barro, but father called me 'Chiquita.'"

"'Chiquita'—that means 'little one.' Chiquita it is!"

They found the hidden animals without trouble. The pack animals were laden with food, and with water in skins. This, explained Chiquita, was because the two Yaquis were going on a search for poorly-guarded cattle after Holcomb had been disposed of and his belongings appropriated.

The girl swung into the saddle of one of the horses, and they were off. By sundown they had put several miles between themselves and the dangerous "Three Spears." Chiquita cooked supper on the fire which Holcomb built, and never had the prospector tasted a meal more delicious.

Holcomb treated her as he would have his sister treated under similar circumstances. At night she slept the sleep of innocence and honest fatigue in his one blanket, while he shivered and dozed, since it grew chill when the sun went down.

By day they plodded northward at a good pace, Holcomb, "with his head on his shoulder," for there was danger of pursuit. But the Yaquis, evidently discouraged because of the start which the fugitives had obtained, and the number of fresh horses at their command, did not follow them.

Chiquita was an ideal traveling companion. She was always bright and gay, delighted with what the moment brought, and taking no thought of the morrow. She was quick to see the changing beauties of the vast country and point them out to Holcomb. Sometimes, with chidlish impulsiveness, she tugged at his sleeve or clasped his browned wrist, and he thrilled at her touch as the strings of the harp respond to the hand of the player.

After two weeks they came at last to the sight of a town nestling in a hollow below the ridge of hills on which they stood. It was mid forenoon. The clear air etched the hamlet with wonderful distinctness. They could see the toy men and women in the streets.

"There's Ascension, Chiquita," said Holcomb; "ain't you glad?"

"Yes," replied the girl, listlessly. The adorable sparkle had died out of her piquant face.

"So am I," went on the prospector. "Do you know why, little one?"

She turned grave eyes upon him. "Why, my friend?"

"Because there's a priest there. Unless—" he added humbly, after a pause, "you don't want me. I know I ain't good enough—"

The girl, rosy with happiness, flung herself into his arms. "Why, dearest one," she said, in her liquid Spanish, "I have loved thee always!"

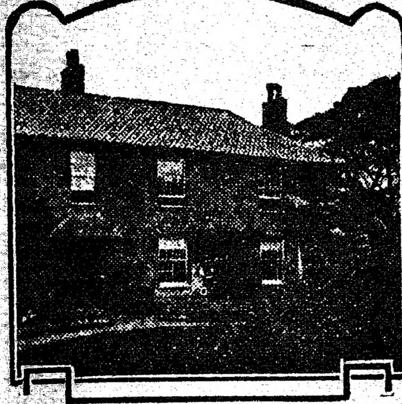
Tooth-Pulling in Japan.

The Japanese dentists perform all their operations in tooth-drawing with the thumb and forefinger of one hand. The skill necessary to do this is acquired only after long practice, but when once it is obtained the operator is able to extract half-a-dozen teeth in about half a minute without once removing his fingers from the patient's mouth.

WAS SCENE OF MANY CRIMES

House Built by John C. Fremont in New York Was Believed to Be Haunted.

New York.—Mrs. F. A. Burrelle, who died a few weeks ago and whose funeral was delayed by a mysterious telephone message hinting at foul play, is the last victim of one of New York's "unlucky houses," says a writer in the New York Herald. This house, in West Nineteenth street, was built by Gen. John C. Fremont, one of the least lucky men in American politics. It was a wide English basement dwelling, standing between two vacant lots and regarded in its time as one of the best built houses in the city. After the house had passed out of General Fremont's hands a woman hanged herself from one of its upper staircases and her ghost was supposed to haunt the place ever since. Years ago one of these tenants described her own gruesome experiences within its walls, and I well remember her story of a mysterious and invisible shape that brushed by her one evening as she stood on the landing and sent the little dog in her arms into a fit of terror. The next owner of the property was Dr. May, whose family were pursued by ill luck for many years. The sad story of Dr May's daughter, Mrs. William C. Whitney, who died after prolonged sufferings, is still fresh in the public memory. Afterward the house was the scene of a terrible tragedy, for it was there that a woman well known in New York society killed herself and her little children. The Burrelles used the lower floors of the house as the offices of their clipping bureau and lived in the rooms above. I called upon them there once, and Mrs. Burrelle, who apparently knew nothing of its reputation, told me that they liked the house, but had been much annoyed by mysterious sounds, and more than once had distinctly heard some one whom they were unable to see tramping up and down the great winding staircases. Mr. Burrelle died at sea and his wife followed him a few years later. The house, which has since made way for a loft building is well remembered by old New York residents.



Once Occupied by Gen. Fremont.

CITY OF TABRIZ AND ITS ARK

An Ancient Citadel That Was Once Used as a Place of Execution.

Tabriz, Persia.—The dominating feature in Tabriz is the citadel locally known as the Ark. It has a keep over a hundred feet high of solid burnt brick, which is said to have been raised by Ali Shah Tehan.

The citadel itself is a great walled structure on top of a mound overlooking the town. The walls are loopholed throughout and there is accommodation within for several thousand men. A hundred legendary traditions attach to this ancient monument. It is said that the bricks from which it is fashioned were all thrown to the masons by an Ethiopian slave who was liberated for the prowess he displayed. In the past the method of execution in Tabriz was to throw the condemned from the summit of the ark.

The Russian colony is quite large in Tabriz, and the consulate general is a big affair. The Russian bank also is a very considerable institution, besides which there are the engineering and telephonic institutions connected with the Tabriz-Julfa road service, which is a Russian-controlled highway.

Tabriz is also the point furthest from Hindustan to which the Indian army supplies a garrison. The British consul general at Tabriz has a consular guard of a non-commissioned officer and ten sowars of the Indian cavalry.

GOLD CROWN ON PIG'S TOOTH

Cartridge Shell Through Long Use Had Come to Have Brightness of the Precious Metal.

St. Louis.—William Wellinghoff, a farmer of Bridgeton, St. Louis county, several days ago discovered that one of his "fattenin'" hogs had what appeared to be a gold crowned tooth. The yellow metal gleamed every time the hog opened its mouth. The farmer was puzzled.

He butchered the animal and before he quartered it he examined the tooth. He found the animal had in some way got a 22-caliber brass shell around the tooth. Brightened by long use and worn to fit the tooth, the shell resembled a perfect gold dentist's crown.

The tooth was sent to the dental department of Washington university.

Goats Do Well in Brush.

Klickitat, Wash.—Goat raising is growing in favor in the Klickitat river country. Ten years ago Rev. Mr. Hylton, who came from Virginia and located in a brushy section, procured Angora boats.

QUAINT OLD TOWNS

Rotherburg in Germany Still a Medieval Village.

Remarkable Trousseau of Bride at Schwalm Valley Wedding—Populace Are Happy and Contented With Their Lot.

London.—There are still corners of Europe that are not hackneyed—that are practically unvisited by tourists despite the revolution the motor car has wrought. These quaint places, of course, become fewer each year, but every now and then the illustrated newspapers of this and other countries print photographs of some strange ancient town or of some curious people that remain much as they were 300 or 400 years ago.

Such a place is Citta Vecchia, the ancient capital of Malta, which has remained almost untouched since the knights of Malta ruled the island. Another such town is Rothenburg, in Bavaria, which, although it is not quite unknown to tourists, contains no modern buildings, while its streets are still lighted by lanterns swung across them on chains.

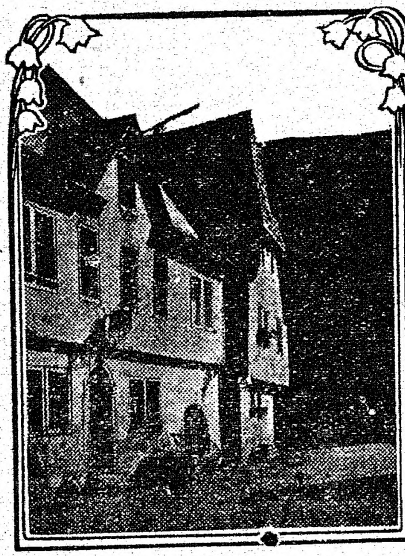
The Sphere this week contains an account of a wedding in the Schwalm valley, another spot that has been allowed to remain as it was before modernity swept away the picturesqueness from the greater part of the civilized world. The valley is in western Germany, the Schwalm passing through the beautifully situated little town of Treysa, which is on the Main-Weser railway.

The people of the Schwalm valley belong to a very robust and tenacious race. They are very thrifty, extremely contented with their manner of life, and indefatigably industrious, always struggling to wrest a living by hard work from the soil. In time of war the Schwalmer proved themselves clever soldiers, capable of enduring great fatigue and hardship. The Schwalmer loves his home and if his business has taken him into other lands he always returns to his native place.

When a young man needs a wife he always chooses her from among the maidens of the valley.

The evening before the wedding the bridal pair go with some witnesses to the village council and the clergyman, the bride wearing for the last time her girlish red cap, red corners, and red ornaments.

On the wedding morning the bride is awake early. At about a quarter to eight she is already dressed in her fullest wedding attire. She sits, looking very patient and dignified, putting on her head the bridal crown. It is trimmed with twenty-five rows of red, gray and silver ribbons, while the front is adorned with rosemary, glass balls and flowers. The bride also wears an elaborate stomacher embroidered in gold and silver. The bridal outfit includes fifteen petticoats, a cloth skirt, satin pinafore, ornaments, stockings, gold embroidered garters, silk handkerchief and long gloves. For two years of married life the bride is permitted to wear lilac and green, but after that she dresses entirely in black.



Old House at Rothenburg.

To the hard-working Schwalmer folk a wedding is the brightest and gayest event of their lives. The bridegroom in his long-skirted coat adorned with the wedding insignia has an imposing appearance.

The guests and relations having greeted the young pair with a speech, the wedding procession begins. The clergyman after addressing the bridal pair blesses them, and they seal their marriage by joining hands. No rings are exchanged.

On returning to the wedding house the husband drinks to his bride. Then she pledges him, throwing away the glass afterward so that the fortune of the house may be secure. Congratulations follow, and then the bridegroom leads his bride into his father's house. At the wedding feast the bridal pair eat from the same plate and drink from one glass. The food consists of soup, beef and roast sausage. When coffee is served the bride appears for the first time in her dress of green and lilac.

Furniture Stolen While They Slept

Montreal.—Burglars, who have been unusually bold of late, entered the home of J. Seeley on Seaforth avenue, and while the family slept carted away the dining-room furniture and four trunksfull of property.

Passersby, who saw their sleigh in front of the door and men carrying out furniture, believed the family was moving and did not interfere.

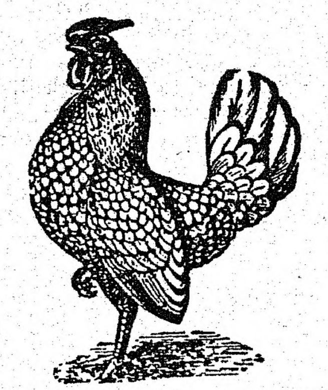
Corner for the Juniors

INTERESTING TO MANY BOYS

There Is No Present That Will Be So Dear to Heart of Youth as Pen of Bantam Chickens.

Whenever you see a pen of bantams shown you always hear a number of people voicing their wonder as to the utility of these small birds. Strictly speaking they are of no real use. The birds are altogether too small to be raised for the table, though they are far more tender than their larger relatives. The bantam eggs are smaller than ever the eggs of a Leghorn pullet and it takes about three of them to equal two ordinary eggs. Nevertheless the bantams occupy a place in the chicken world that is far more important than most people think.

They are bred for two reasons, for breeding purposes and for pets. In the former they are bred to sell for pets and so it all amounts to the same thing. As pets for children or for people who have no desire to raise chickens for practical purposes, the bantams have no superior. There is no present that will be so dear to the heart of a boy or as useful to him as a pen of bantams. Without anything to interest him at home outside of the inanimate objects of the play room, there are few boys, especially in the cities, who are not roaming around on the streets. In a pen of bantams a boy has an interest which keeps him home and keeps him busy.



Seabright Bantam.

ELECTRIC TOYS THAT AMAZE

Few Examples of Playthings That Will Open Eyes of Boys—Girls Also Remembered.

Some of the electrical toys now on the market are actual wonders—working models in reality of the big electrical equipments seen all about us, says the Popular Electricity. Here are a few examples which will prove to be eye-openers to a great many boys who are not in a position to visit the large electrical supply stores where such things are on exhibition:

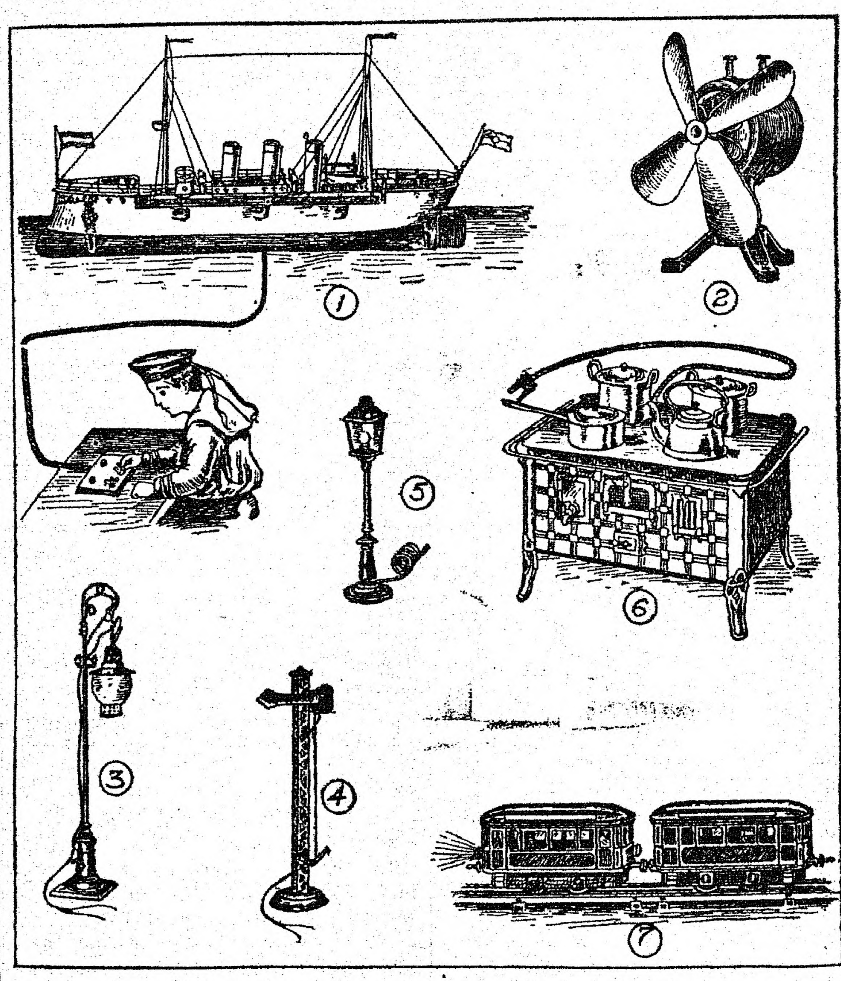
For instance, there is a little steamship (1) complete in all its outward details, which is driven by a battery and motor concealed in its hull. It may be started, stopped or reversed from a small switchboard through a waterproof connecting cable.

Then there is a small fan (2) which is not a mere toy, but which will give a good stiff breeze. It is actuated by a substantial motor suitable for other purposes.

Street lamps with real lights (3) and (5) operate from a battery.

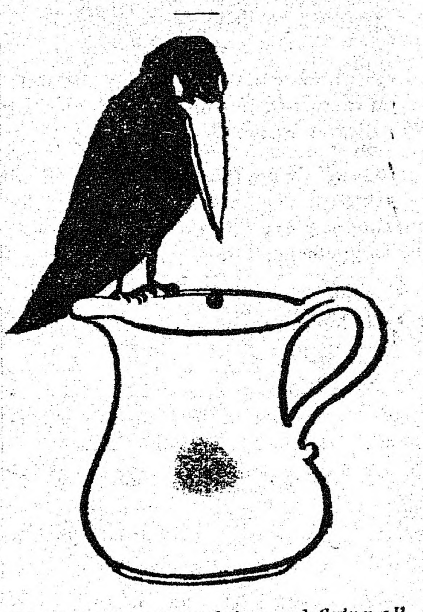
Complete electrically operated street cars (7), with electric headlight and any desired amount of track are obtainable, and if desired, this track may be protected by electric block signals (4).

The girls have also been remembered, and one of the things which interests them most is a complete electric range with cooking utensils which operates from the lighting circuit, and which is capable of doing real cooking.



Electrical Toys That Are Wonders.

THE CROW AND THE PITCHER.



The crow has been flying and flying all day long.

He is looking for water to drink.

"If I could only get some water," he says.

He flies first one way, then another way. But he cannot find any.

O, there is a pitcher!

There is water in it! But it is far down in the pitcher.

He puts his head in as far as he can. But he cannot get a drink.

"I'll tilt the pitcher over," he says.

See him try.

But he cannot tilt it over.

"I must have a drink," he says. "How can I get it?"

There are some small white stones!

Look! He picked up one. He drops it into the pitcher.

Watch him pick up one after another.

He drops them all into the pitcher.

The water rises higher and higher.

Now the crow can get a drink.

"Caw, caw, caw," says the wise old crow. "Where there's a will there's a way."

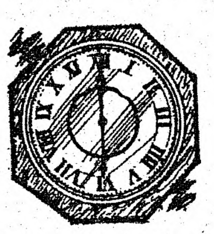
CLEVER TRICK WITH FIGURES

Enjoyable Delusion May Be Sprung by Boys and Girls on Their Friends—Result Always Six.

Boys and girls who are fond of springing tricks upon their friends will enjoy the following one:

Ask some one to choose any number on the clock and add it to the number directly oposite. This is to be done to himself, not out loud. Then tell him to imagine that these two numbers are joined by a line and that another line is drawn at right angles to the first line, so that a cross is formed.

Tell the person to add together the two numbers at the ends of this second line; then to find the difference between the sum and the sum of the first two numbers. Then announce that you can tell the result. No matter what figure on the clock face has been first chosen, if the addition is correct, the result will be six. Try it.



Trick With Figures.

London Slang.

If some London slang has a short life, the street sayings current for a time pass away even more quickly. Most of these, such as "Has your mother sold her mangle?" "Who shot the dog?" and "How are you off for soap?" survive only in the pages of contemporary novelists. Some, however, have a long life. "Does your mother know you're out?" has been traced back to 1840 and may possibly have been current before then. Others are revived, with slight alterations. Ten years ago rude little boys would shout, "Where did you get that hat?" when their grandfathers would exclaim, "What! the same old hat!" And the expression of dissent emphasized nowadays by "Not in these trousers!" used to be conveyed thirty years ago by the tag, "Not in these boots!"

SPORTING

Ty Cobb will play on the Buffalo team tomorrow in Augusta, Ga., against the Boston Braves.

So much is being said about Baseball Trust Methods that it is possible the buying of players to hold for sale will be stopped.

Fournier, cast off by the Boston Red Sox, is looked upon by Charley Comisky as a "comer."

Over 29,000 tickets have been sold already for the Olympic games at Stockholm, Sweden, June 29 to July 22.

The entries will close tomorrow for the amateur boxing tournament, involving the New England championship which is to be held on March 30.

The Boston Red Sox have eleven pitchers at Hot Springs, all except Hageman being in good condition. It is expected that not more than nine will be kept for the season, perhaps only eight.

Clarke, who received but $84 a month when he joined the Pirates, is said to be worth $250,000 now.

BOWLING.

The game at the alleys last evening between Sheehy's and Buxton's teams to settle the 2d and 3d prizes of the recent tournament, of $15 and $5, winner to take all, resulted in a win for Herb Buxton's outfit, 3 points to 1. The strain of having much at stake told on some of the bowlers, and but for the refreshments served by manager Manning it is doubtful if some would have lasted the game out. D'Entremont and Buxton shone brightly. The score:

BUXTON TEAM				
Buxton	102	92	87	281
Peterson	78	88	76	243
Carbrey	92	78	98	268
Bagley	80	97	78	255
McHugh	80	95	85	260
	433	450	424	1307
SHEEHY TEAM				
Sheehy	93	88	86	267
Hill	78	77	88	243
Fallon	79	79	79	237
Taylor	72	83	83	236
D'Entremont	90	88	88	279
	412	426	424	1262

The KITCHEN CABINET

WOULDST thou know thyself, observe the actions of others. Wouldst thou know other men, look thou within thine own heart. The proper study of mankind is man. —Schiller.

THE VALUE OF DATES AS FOOD.

If children could be given dates, raisins and figs for sweets more often than candy, they would be much better in disposition and health.

Hutchenson says that a half pound of dates and a pint of milk makes a meal sufficiently nourishing for a person engaged in sedentary labor.

As a confection there is nothing more delicious than dates stuffed with nuts of any kind. A few dates added to the apple salad improves it very much.

A date put into a small ball of doughnut dough and fried is a pleasant change from the everyday doughnuts.

Dates added to the breakfast cereal is not new, but it is a decided improvement on the plain cereal.

The Arab can walk long distances and display the most wonderful endurance with a handful of dates and a piece of black bread for food.

For cake filling dates are exceptionally good. Take a half pound of dates, remove the stones and cut fine with a knife; add a third of a cup of boiling water and sugar to sweeten to taste, a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Cook in a double boiler until a smooth paste. Spread on layer cake and frost with orange icing.

A few dates put into cored apples and baked makes a common dish a creation. Lemon jelly molded, with dates and served on lettuce as a salad is a new and delightful combination for a salad.

Dates are added to cakes for the fruit, to bread of all kinds, and a pie made of dates is hard to equal.

A plain baking powder biscuit dough rolled rather thin and spread with butter, and a generous layer of chopped dates mixed with nuts, then rolled and baked will be either a hot cake to serve for tea or with a sauce. Will make a toothsome dessert.

A steamed suet or bread pudding with dates instead of raisins, or part of each will be a pleasant change.

Nellie Maxwell

Original "Yeggman."

The word yeggman is said to have originated from the criminal exploits of John Yegg, who, according to criminal tradition, was a Swedish desperado who operated in the Pacific coast states in the late seventies.

FEUD FIGHT RE-ENACTED

Courthouse Assassination Duplicated For Moving Picture Men

Hillsville, Va., March 22.—Another tragedy was enacted in the courthouse here. Another troop of mountain outaws rode in, shot the judge down and duplicated the gruesome assassinations of a week ago—but this time it was only for moving pictures. The actors did more firing and made more racket than the real outlaws did, and Hillsville almost had as much excitement.

The only real fighting was between the moving picture men. Hillsville's Rialto, which extends from the courthouse to the blacksmith shop, was replete with amateur thespians who wanted to take a part in the scene, and competition for their service was brisk.

The pictures were finally made after much rehearsing, while the camera men clicked off the reels, and the stage manager's megaphone made echoes in the nearby hills.

AIR ATTACK ON TURKS

Two Italian Dirigibles Drop Bombs Along Enemy's Lines

Tripoli, March 22.—Two Italian dirigibles carried out two reconnoissances over the Turkish lines, dropping bombs as they proceeded. The airships were under perfect control. They stopped almost still over the coast town of Zanzour, fourteen miles west of the city of Tripoli, and dropped a bomb into the streets. Four persons were killed by the explosion and ten others wounded, all of them noncombatants.

The balloons made a complete tour of the Turkish camps, but a sustained rifle fire from the Turkish infantry compelled them finally to swerve off and disappear. In the course of their second visit the airships succeeded in dropping thirty bombs. The casualties are not given.

STRIKES BEGIN AND END IN BAY STATE

Uneasiness Continues to Exist In the Textile Centres

Boston, March 22.—A strike of 1000 of the 2300 operatives employed by the Lancaster gingham mills, Clinton, for a 10 percent advance, and similar action by 100 firemen at the three mills of the American Woolen company in Lawrence, were developments in the unsettled textile situation in this state yesterday.

Another feature was the formal settlement of the strike of 1000 employes of the Barre Wool Combing company, limited, and Nornay worsted mills of Barre. All classes of operatives obtain concessions under the agreement ratified yesterday afternoon.

The strike of the Thorndike company's operatives in the four West Warren cotton mills for higher wages continues and the factories remain closed. There is little change in the situation at Newton Upper Falls, where the Saco and Pette cotton mill machine shops are closed because of a strike of 600 employes for an increase of 25 percent.

The strike of the firemen in Lawrence did not interfere with the operation of the mills, the American Woolen company engaging other men.

STRONGBOXES FOUND EMPTY

Hunters For Shaw Money Fail to Find Any Trace of It

Boston, March 22.—A strongbox of the Old Colony Trust company's vaults belonging to Mrs. Georgia M. Stuart, who was arrested in connection with Arthur W. Shaw, the alleged embezzler of Freeport, Me., was opened yesterday and found to be empty. The receiver appointed by Judge Pierce asked Assistant Cashier Mitchell to open the box in the presence of a committee of court officials.

On Tuesday another box belonging to Mrs. Stuart in the vaults of the State Street Trust company was opened, and this also was found empty.

$60,000 A YEAR FOR POOR

Some Montclair Charity Seekers Put Money In the Bank

New York, March 22.—Montclair, with a population of 22,500, spends for charitable purposes in excess of $60,000 annually, exclusive of church donations for the same purpose. The town is regarded as so "easy" that professional charity seekers immigrate there.

A movement has been started to supervise all charitable work. Some of the so-called paupers are getting relief from half a dozen sources, and many are putting money in banks as the result of the indiscriminate disbursements.

$4,186,235 For Fortifications

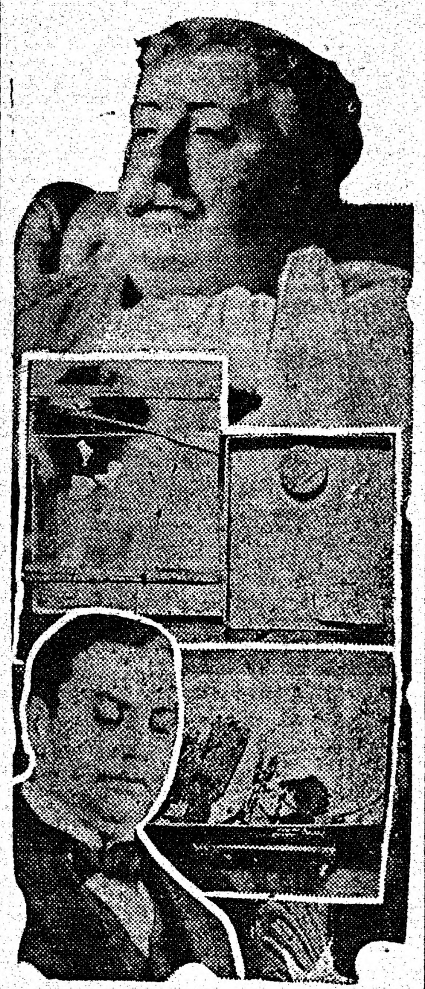
Washington, March 20.—The bill making appropriations for fortifications was passed by the senate. It carries $4,186,235, $1,250,000 less than the appropriation of last year.

Butt Given Audience by Pope

Rome, March 22.—Major Butt, military aide to President Taft, was received in audience by Pope Pius X.

ROSALSKY BOMB CASE

Judge Rosalsky; Owen Egan, the Injured Inspector; Bomb Cover



Above, Inspector Eagan; below, Judge Rosalsky.

Photos © 1912, by American Press Association.

MAILED FROM FLORIDA

Tramp Claims to Have Sent Infernal Machine to Rosalsky

Jacksonville, Fla., March 22.—Fred Price, alias Fred Newsom, arrested as a vagrant, confessed to having sent the infernal machine to Judge Rosalsky of New York.

Newsom claims he mailed the bomb to New York from Fernandina, a small town near Jacksonville, and says that if the detectives make an investigation they will find the records show the package containing the infernal machine was mailed to Rosalsky, as he says. The man claims to have been an old friend of Folke E. Brandt.

After Brandt's arrest Newsom came to Jacksonville and has been around this city for some time, according to his statement.

VETOED WOOL BILL AGAIN IN THE HOUSE

Is the Same, Word For Word, as Passed at Last Session

Washington, March 22.—Representative Underwood, chairman of the ways and means committee, sprung a surprise on the house by introducing a bill revising the wool schedule along the identical lines of the attempted revision of the last session.

The Underwood wool bill, which was agreed upon by the Democrats of the ways and means committee, provides a 20 percent ad valorem duty on raw wool and an average reduction of 42 percent on the various grades of manufactured wool.

The bill introduced by Underwood is the same bill word for word which passed the house at the last session, was amended in the senate and later met a veto at the hands of the president.

BANKERS ARE CAUTIOUS

Not Disposed to Loan to China Without Proof of Good Faith

Pekin, March 22.—Representatives of the "six nations" group of bankers, comprising financiers from the United tSates, Great Britain, Germany, France, Russia and Japan, decided to obtain from President Yuan Shi Kai a definite statement as to China's financial policy, with a guaranty of good faith, before proceeding to make further loans.

Yuan has been obliged to postpone the payment of the former emperor's pension. Pressure was brought to bear on the president, but Yuan pleaded his inability to pay the sum owing to lack of funds.

POTASH IN MOHAVE DESERT

Millions of Tons Discovered In a Partially Dried Up Lake

Washington, March 22.—A valuable discovery of soluble potash salts has been made in the Mohave desert, southern California, by field representatives of the bureau of soils and the geological survey.

The potash was found in a partially dried up lake. The government experts who found it declare there are indications of millions of tons of potash.

Oil Trust Cuts Big Melon

New York, March 22.—The Standard Oil Company of Indiana declared a stock dividend of 2900 percent, payable to stock of record of April 1.

Spring Exhibition of New Furniture Tomorrow at Gouldings

The citizens of Peabody of both sexes, who admire nice furniture and house fittings, are to be welcomed tomorrow afternoon and evening at C. H. Goulding & Co.'s Spring Exhibition of brand new goods in the newly renovated store, which has been entirely remodeled since the fire of December 19. All the damaged stock has been disposed of, and all about the store shines with the newness becoming to the Spring time. There is a handsome new metal ceiling, a new arrangement of Tungsten Lamps, the Show rooms are painted in a soft light tint, and an elevator in the rear of the store facilitates handling of freight to all the stories. The new office is finished in natural wood. For more than a month new goods have been arriving—furniture in oak, mahogony, birds-eye maple and Circassian walnut. Rugs and Linoleums in great quantities. Everything that may be called for in the Company's line is on hand for the public to view. All adult visitors Saturday afternoon and evening will receive a free souvenir.

Mr. Goulding and his associates are so well known in town as citizens and business men that their reliability is unquestioned. Mr. Goulding began business in the present location in 1878 —34 years ago—and the present company was incorporated in 1908 as a Massachusetts Corporation—C. H. Goulding President; S. D. Lord, Clerk; A. P. Sillers, Treasurer and General Manager; Chester G. Tibbetts, Salesman, Carpet and Shade man; Miss Elizabeth Martin, Bookkeeper and Cashier; Moses G. Welch, Teamster and Hostler; Dwight H. Whitaker, Peabody High School 1912, assists afternoons and Saturdays.

◆

There has been complaint that the water from driven wells leaves a sediment in the boilers. The Board of Public Works, however, says that analysis of the water shows it to be very pure, as pure as any in the state.

The KITCHEN CABINET

IT IS the fault of all of us till we have duly practiced our minds, to be unreal in our sentiments and crude in our judgments and to be carried off by fancies instead of being at the trouble of acquiring sound knowledge. —Cardinal Newman.

WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY ENTERTAINMENTS.

The colors to be used for this day's celebration are the national ones, of course.

For place cards one might use small hatchets cut from card board, and for decoration a small head of Washington under two crossed flags for the ladies, and Martha Washington's head with same setting for the men.

One can buy the penny pictures of any celebrity and do the decoration one's self. It is always so much more appreciated and gives a touch of originality to any entertainment to have these little favors made at home.

A very pretty decoration for the candle shades, simple, too, is to cut the shades out of cardboard, small holes the size of cherries, and a leaf or two in good arrangement, then paste back of the perforations red paper behind the cherries, and green behind the leaves. When the candles are lighted the design is strikingly pretty.

If one cares to carry out the warlike spirit of the times of Washington, chops prepared French style and stood on the side as cannon, surrounded with cannon balls in orderly piles made of sausage, is good.

Small flags stacked to stand upright and striped stick candies made in the pretty red, is very pretty for table decoration. With candles, flags and a center piece of red, white and blue flowers, the table will be appropriately dressed.

Bon-bons may be served in the small pasteboard caps, in colonial shape, and the ices likewise may be served in some such form.

Creamed Chicken With Mushrooms.—Pick into pieces the meat from two boiled chickens; boil for five minutes a bottle of mushrooms in their own liquor, add a cup of cream; season and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour, stir in the chicken and mushrooms and serve in patty shells.

The hollow of an angel food may be filled with preserved cherries, the cake frosted and when served a few of the cherries may be given with each helping.

Nellie Maxwell

Didn't Trouble Her Long.

Miss Malaprop, in returning from her first automobile ride, said that the constant osculation troubled her a little at first, but that she soon got used to it.

His Misfortune.

"You got a raise in pay. Didn't you?"

"Yes, but it didn't do me any good."

"Why not?"

"I talk in my sleep and my wife found out about it."—Toledo Blade.

The New Telephone Number of the Daily Press is 112-W

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.
We are all ready with our Spring Styles Are you?
The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50.00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

WANTED
A Good Solicitor
ABC--PRESS Office

S. H. WARE
Agent for the
MORNING GLORY FLOUR
$1.00 Value
Our Sale Price
90c
Ware's Busy Market.

BUY
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry etc.
FROM
B. KRASNOGOR
A good assortment of fine goods. Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Satisfaction and good work guaranteed. Buys and sells second hand goods.
31 MAIN STREET, PEABODY, MASS.

SPRING HAS COME

By H. Leander D'Entremont.

This is gentle Spring, and it comes once a year,
You hear the birdies sing, and it brings you good cheer.
The days are longer, the buds are on the trees—
M'lasses and sulphur, if you happen to sneeze.

Yes! Spring is here, you feel it in the air,
You begin to gather, garden tools here and there.
You'll work till sunset, and plant all all kinds of seeds,
And you know you'll get a lot of worthless weeds.

Spring is here for sure, the almanac says so,
You breathe ozone pure, as to your work you go.
And, soon from the ground there'll come out the gopher;
Summer clothes are found: winter clothes in camphor.

Ancient and Modern History

Are you aware that

The compass was invented 3024 years ago and yet many men cannot steer a straight course home.

Tobacco culture begun in this country 300 years ago, but cabbages are still cultivated in large quantities.

Constantine was the main squeeze in Rome 600 years ago.

War was declared between the U. S. and England 100 years ago.

Napoleon dined in Moscow 100 years ago.

2688 years ago Greece made Olympic games a national festival, and at that time the office help began to bury relatives.

Dr. Cook (?) discovered the North Pole three years ago.

"You'll never miss the water till the well runs dry,"
Is a saying that's very true.
You'll never miss the earth, if you try to fly,
In an aeroplane built for two.

All kinds of mason work done at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed. Telephone 339-1
Laths, Cement, Sand
FIRE BRICK FOR SALE
Storehouse rear of
35 WALNUT STREET
FRANK E. BOMER

Still Doing Business
SHOE REPAIRING
ALL WORK FIRST CLASS
L. COHEN, 20 Lowell Street

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

Lending Library
All the Latest Books To Rent
2 CTS. a Day
FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

WANTED—Correspondent in Danvers. Peabody Daily Press, Danvers office, [evenings] 20 Ash st., telephone 245 Danvers.

WANTED—Young man reporter for Peabody. Peabody Daily Press.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, suite of 3 or 4 for the summer, by a young couple, E, Press office.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. Peabody Daily Press.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the Common Weal, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

SEE OUR PRIZE ANNOUNCEMENT MONDAY.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 15 PEABODY, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1912 Price 1 Cent

Hunt-Rankin Tackers Quit Work.

Some of the tackers at the Hunt-Rankin Co. factory in South Peabody quit work yesterday, when their request for an increase in pay was refused.

A part of the men in the department remained at work and some of the others returned later. It is probable that the matter will be adjusted soon, as the officers of the company seem to be fair minded and the men will probably be willing to talk the question over without resorting to a general strike. It is said that most of those who quit are Salem men. It is understood that there is no union among the men, though there is some talk of organizing.

Fine Line of

SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

BUSHBY & CO.
::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::

PRUNES
Large Meaty Prunes 12c lb.
Extra Large Prunes 15c lb.
The Best Mocha and Java Coffee 35c lb

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Presents to the buyers of the

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

BEGINNING NEXT MONDAY

We will print a COUPON EVERY DAY, entitling the patrons of this paper to

FREE PRESENTS

DEATH OF JOHN MOULTON

Old and Respected Citizen of Peabody

John Moulton, aged 79, died at his home 6 Liberty street, last evening, after a long illness. He was born in North Beverly, coming to town when he was 21 years old, associating himself with the late Joseph Fairfield, in the meat business, where the O'Shea block now stands. Later he was in the livery stable business where the Lenox factory now is and was burned out. He run a line of stage coaches between Tapleyville and Salem, selling out to the late Chas. Stone. He then engaged in the roofing business, building up a large trade among the factories in this vicinity. The new ready made roofers came along afterward which reduced his output. He continued in this business until poor health compelled him to give up. He was the youngest member of the Exchange Club which had quarters in the Bank building where the Historical Society now is, and at the time of his death was the only surviving member of that ex-organization. He leaves a widow and a sister, Mrs. E. R. Perkins, of Salem, and niece, Miss M. E. Perkins. The funeral will be held Sunday at 2.30 P. M.

WATER WASTE

SHOULD BE DISCONTINUED

The Board of Public Works at their meeting Thursday evening in raising water rates to the manufacturers took the bull by the horns, so to speak. We believe this move was well taken and will not only add a large revenue to the town, but will lesson the consumption of water. The large factory owners admit they waste much water needlessly by allowing the employees to keep it running instead of bothering to shut off the hose each time; and at the former rate of 72 cents a 1,000 gallons, their bills were considered low. But at $1.20 for the same amount the story will be different no doubt. More driven wells will be utilized and meters watched closely. And still the new price is not high, and we believe no fair person will say so.

In conversation a short time ago with a prominent manufacturer the question was asked why so much town water was used when driven wells were available. The answer surprised the hearer, for he said it would cost more to pump from wells, not reckoning the first cost at all, than to buy of the town. It seems to us that the water problem is partly solved by this move of the Board, for we believe the consumption of water in the factories will show a marked reduction in the near future. We predict a reduction of several hundred thousand gallons daily. Why don't the town or somebody get busy and drive wells at Marble's meadow? There is plenty of water there, so it is said, and if there is a hard pan to go through, all the better, for the best wells are driven through hard pan. It doesn't seem to matter what manufacturers or the town get this supply for, should the former acquire it the town consumption would be lessened, which is the main thing under the conditiou of affairs.

More Pay for Teachers

A GOOD INVESTMENT

To the Peabody Daily Press:

Mr. Editor: The report of the Finance Committee having been accepted by the voters, with one exception, namely: that of the schools, may I say a word upon this point?

Thro' the efforts of the Sec'y of the School Board, Mr. Hanley, the voters expressed themselves favorably regarding a salary increase for the grade teachers.

His motion having been carried, as an amendment, and ten citizens having asked that the school appropriation, as amended, be put to the ballot, it is to be hoped that the voters see to it that Mr. Hanley has a handsome endorsement, when the opportunity is given them to vote.

We boast of our business integrity and thrift; we read, with pride, the "Notes of the Trade," as published in the other papers whenever the Tannery Town is mentioned.

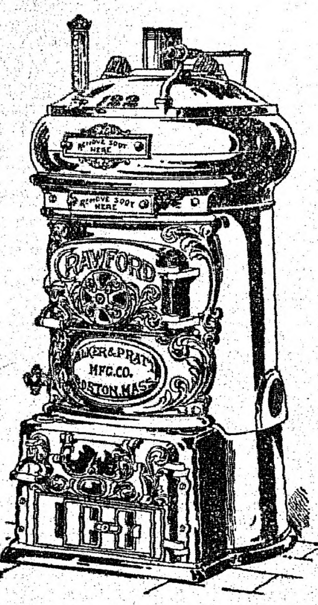
It would almost seem as if the Peabody Daily Press could advisably have a column of "Notes of the Schools" and educate the people in its educational interests as well as "Trade" is educating us in the manufacturing interests.

Does the manufacturer pay less attention to the actual needs of its cellars, its beam-houses, etc., than to the finishing departments?

If it be good business to start the factory business right, why isn't it bad business to neglect the needs of the grade teachers?

Six hundred ($600) a year is certainly little enough in a town of this size, and if retrenchment must come in order to keep down the tax rate, let the voters show by their ballots that they resent any action not favorable to the grade teacher receiving six hundred dollars ($600) per year, beginning in September of the present year.

Tax Payer



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Cor. Washington and Sewall streets.

John R. Chaffee, Pastor.

Sunday, March 24. 10.30 A. M., Public worship, subject, Social Unrest. 12 M., Sunday School, subject, Fasting and Feasting. 3 P. M. Junior League in charge of Miss Head. 6 P. M., Epworth League, subject, Christ, the Light of the World. Miss McKeene. 7 P. M., Evening service, subject, The Master's Call.

Monday, March 25. 3 P. M., W.F.M.S. at Parsonage. 7.45 P. M., Boys' meeting at home of Mrs. Graves, 79 Aborn street.

Tuesday, March 26. Class meeting at church. Cottage meeting at Kendall S. Graves, 144 Andover street, Miss Ida P. Pike, leader.

Wednesday, March 27. Evening, W. H. M. S., with Mrs. S. F. Warner, 3 State street. Supper.

Friday, March 29, 7.45 P. M., prayer service.

Are you going to visit Goulding's Opening today? You had better.

GET TOGETHER EVERY DAY

For a Progressive Prosperous Peabody

PUTTING PEABODY ON THE MAP

One of the most powerful influences in any community is the newspaper. Its influence may be good or evil. If the newspaper has the support of the good people of the community its influence will be more for good than if it has not that support; it will also be greater. Again if that newspaper is wholly dependent for its sales and for its advertising upon the town in which it is published, its influence will for its own advantage be exerted for the good of that town. This town of Peabody needs a newspaper. You cannot name a municipality of its size anywhere in the United States without a daily newspaper. Are you willing to spend one cent per day to keep a newspaper alive and active in your town, to keep your town on the map? If you are, write, bring or telephone your name and address to our office and we will send you the paper six days per week. Pay the carrier daily or weekly at the rate of a penny a day. Do you believe in Peabody? The Peabody Daily Press now consists of eight pages every issue. Six or more columns of news of the world, short stories, serial stories, special articles, and, most important of all, we give you the daily doings in Peabody and the daily information your up-to-date merchants have for you. We want the people of Peabody, the workers in shop, office and factory to get together daily in the Peabody Press for the mutual benefit of all and the building of a Progressive, Prosperous Peabody.

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

BUNCHED
Four features from the leading manufacturers bunched together in one show.

Look what we offer today: A "Thanhouser", an "Imp", an "American" and a "Reliance"

HERE THEY ARE

WHEN BROADWAY MEETS A MOUNTAIN
A Western American picture Story showing a New York girl's love for a Western Playwright.

THE TROUBLE MAKER
A "Thanhouser" feature, telling a Story of poor people who suddenly became rich.

SOLOMON'S SON
In some "houses" this picture would be advertised as a special feature
We will offer this beautiful picture as a regular release.

WHO WEARS THEM
SAY! MISTER! who is boss in your family? See our "Imp" Comedy and learn how to be boss.

EXTRA! EXTRA!
HEAR HARRY HARRIS SING
THE YIDDISHER RAG
You have heard him sing "Warp" songs, and in fact every kind that's published but— hear him warble this one. It's there.

ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS
The only Leap Year song ever published
Come in and hear it girls, because,

If you know a nice young man
Who is lacking in the sand
Invite him to spend an evening at your home
And as his hand you do implore
Be sure Dad's outside the door
And never again will you be all alone

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Personal Service

The officers of this bank often have opportunities to perform personal service for its depositors.

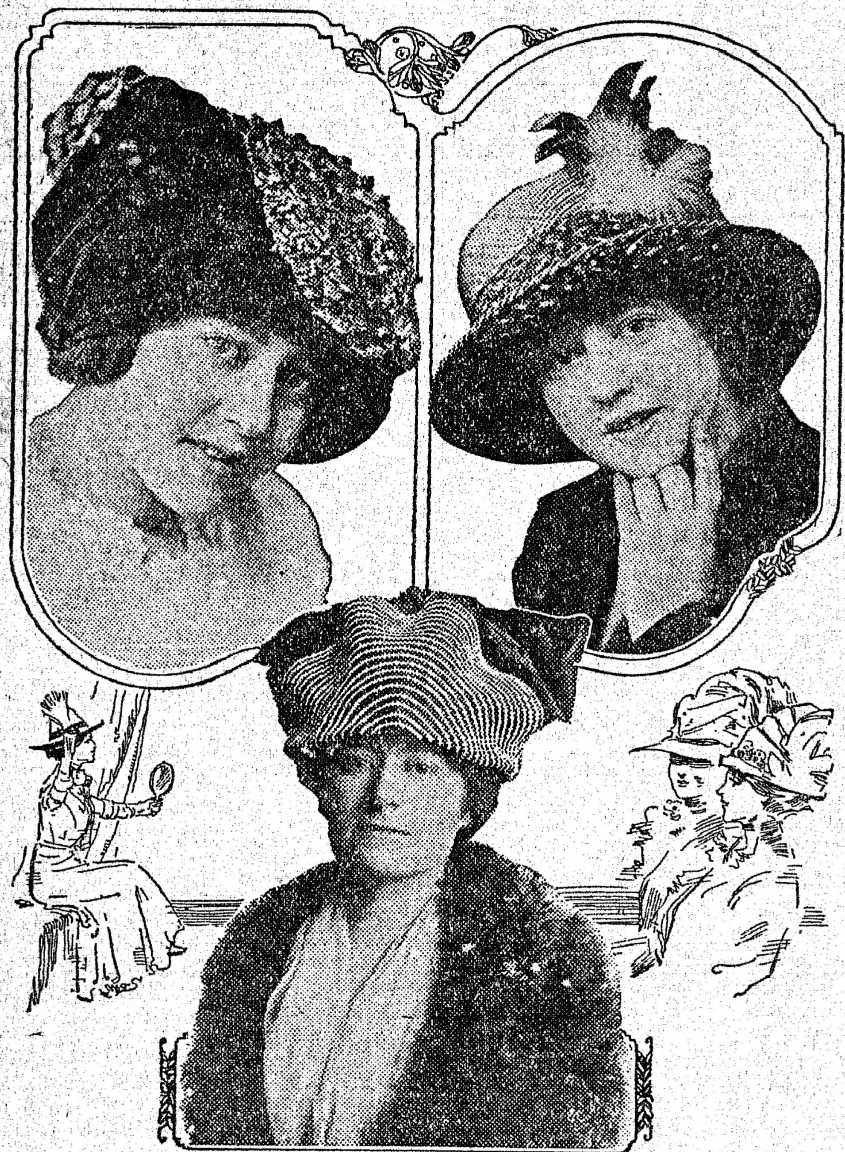
Frequently proposed investments are laid before them, and depositors are often given information and advice which saves them from serious trouble.

The business enterprises of our customers have conservative cooperation.

Your personal interests will be well served when you connect yourself as a depositor with—

WARREN NATIONAL BANK
On the square for 80 years

Hats for Matrons



THREE hats, especially adapted to the needs of older women, are shown here. Both models are in black and white and both fit comfortably to the head.

In Fig. 1 the shape is made of a pliable straw braid very light and soft, in a deep rich black. The trimming consists of a wide, double bow of satin messaline ribbon across the crown and even rows of white soutache braid stretched to the flaring brim at the front. This is a brilliant and becoming hat for the matron who prefers black and white to colors.

A striped silk furnishes the crown and upper brim covering in Fig. 2. The facing is of braid and a collar of braid trims the crown. This hat is in black and white also. It is finished with a fancy feather in gray and white with a few touches of black.

Fig. 3 pictures a draped turban made of velvet and straw. The shape sets well down on the head and shows an upward curve in the brim-edge at the back and left side. It is very soft and comfortable and developed in a variety of colors. The braid employed is in what is known as nacre colors, that is resembling the iridescence of the inner surface of a shell.

There is a great variety in the shape and styles designed especially for older women. They have learned that brilliance and color are for them and no longer wear the tame and characterless hats to which they doomed themselves too long.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

PRETTY THINGS FOR INVALID

Care in These Details Will Help Greatly to Shorten Periods of Convalescence.

A dainty negligee is important.

This need not be expensive.

Some exquisite little affairs are made of dotted swiss.

If something warmer is desired French flannel or flannelette with scalloped edges may be chosen.

A charming negligee is a loose kimono jacket of white silk faintly patterned with rosebuds and turned back at the wrist and neck with blue charmeuse.

Pink quilted satin lined with cream silk and made with a fichu shaped collar of Irish point, partly veiled with pink chiffon, is a luxurious garment.

The daintiest and most becoming touch is given to the invalid's costume by the boudoir cap.

One is of Irish lace, made over the palest shell pink silk, with roses of chiffon above the ears and the sweetest of knotted strings—silk of the same delicate shade.

But there is a far prettier one of Flemish lace, mounted on azure charmeuse, with inner frills of the finest Valenciennes and coquettish rosettes of ruched satin outlined with the thinnest of gold threads.

It is a most delectable article of headgear, especially when worn by a pretty brunette, with hair coiled round a small and shapely head and slightly fluffed round the face.

ADD TO GRACE OF COSTUME

Overskirts, in Moderate Form, Bid Fair to Be a Feature of the Spring Frocks.

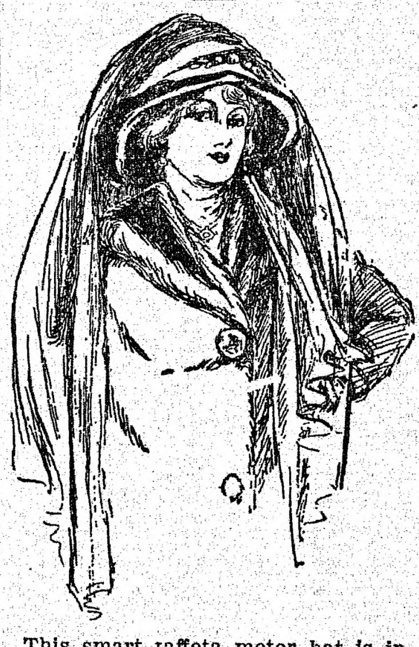
While overskirts pure and simple have not yet arrived in such numbers as to be noticeable, the trend in that direction is very evident. They are sure to arrive before long. The tunic is becoming more of a drapery every day, and it is very probable that by spring the looped overskirt, though called a tunic, will have arrived.

This year the tunic is in many instances the most important part of the costume. It is made all in one piece, cut to swathe the figure, and is a kind of princess made short enough to be fastened up on one side and show the skirt beneath. Skirts may continue to be as tight as they will, but the drapery will cover them and make the ensemble graceful. These tunics for the most part fasten in at one side in the front, one part lapping over the other.

Glass Knobs for Curtains.

Persons who are furnishing houses or rooms in colonial style will be glad to know that glass knobs of rosette shape, such as were used long ago, are again being made for draping back curtains.

TAFFETA MOTOR HAT.



This smart taffeta motor hat is indicative of the present popularity of that material. It has completely captivated London.

New Doilies.

Doilies as thin as gossamer are now being used with crystal glass and dainty china. The latest importations of these are fine as cobwebs. Each disk is embroidered with the finest linen floss, and while the pattern seems to cover the bit of tissue it by no means gives it a thick look. The finger bowl set which expresses the newest style in the perfectly appointed table is of sheer bolting cloth finished on the edge with a tiny embroidered scallop and garland of microscopic flowers worked in a trellis design.

Protect Edges.

When using oilcloth on the kitchen table put it on in this way: Get wooden strips to fit the edge of the table and some brass screws. Put the oilcloth on and draw it tight, then screw the strips to the table. Trim the oilcloth close all around. This keeps the corners from wearing.

Grease From Tan Shoes.

Grease spots of any sort can be removed from tan shoes by dissolving a little oxalic acid in hot water. When nearly cold rub it well into the shoes by means of a small nail brush. Then wash the shoes well in cold water and dry off with a cloth.

Linen Belts.

Linen belts and fancy hand wrought buckles will be worn with the spring linens, crashes and odd washable ratine effects. They match the color of the gown, although there is often a white decoration on the buckle.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Speaker's Wife a Strenuous Teacher

WASHINGTON.—C. A. Tooreyson, who calls Ladonia his home and travels for a St. Louis wholesale grocery-house, was talking of school-day experiences. Charlie was one of "Peck's bad boys," one of the unterrified village cut-ups, when he went to school, in the '70s. He admits that he and most of his companions were pretty hard to handle.

"I went to school in Martinsburg in 1878," he said. "Miss Bennett of Callaway county, now the wife of Speaker Clark, was my teacher, and, believe me, she knew her business. She was the assistant teacher in the school.

"There were four boys in Miss Bennett's class who were looked upon as really tough. As they used to say in those days, they were hard nuts to crack, but there wasn't one of us that ever frightened Miss Bennett. Charlie Clark, Tom Roach, Will Powell and myself constituted this quartet of bad ones, and what meanness one couldn't think of the other could.

"In spelling we always occupied positions at the foot of the class, but I remember that on one occasion we spelled every word that came to us, and when the lesson was over we stood one, two, three, four, right at the head.

"Then came the expose. Bill Ficklin told Miss Bennett we had stealthily looked at the book each time we had to spell a word, and that was why we made such a high average.

"The fun began when school was dismissed. We set on Ficklin and gave him a good licking. The next day we were brought before the court, with Miss Bennett as the presiding judge. I told her that we licked Ficklin because he tattled on us, and to give me the whipping and let the other boys go. (This was not special heroism on my part. I got a licking every day, anyway.)

"The other boys, with the exception of Bill Powell, put up a good talk. Powell refused to say a word. This obstinacy aroused the simon-pure fighting spirit in Miss Bennett, who turned the rest of us loose and started on Bill. She gave him one of the best 'whalings' he had ever had in his life. He didn't awe her a bit. She had her dander up, and Bill got the full benefit of it."

How Senator Williams Fought a Duel

COMPARATIVELY few seem to know that old John Sharp Williams once fought a duel.

It was when John Sharp was over in Germany attending Heidelberg university. He and a German student sassed each other, and the German challenged him to co-operate with him in determining which one should die a premature death. John Sharp Williams, being the challenged party, had the choice of weapons. His opponent, forgetting all about his being an American, supposed he would pick sabers, just as any German would; but there was where John Sharp came along with a neat little joke. He said they would fight with United States army revolvers.

The idea of shooting at a man with a Colt's revolver two feet long was new to German dueling, and the native student was a wreck when the morning arrived for them to kill off one another. John Sharp, on the other hand, ate heartily of ham and eggs, as the saying is, and seemed perfectly composed when they toed themselves up for the opening shot. The German, with vibrant hand, fired off south by southeast of John Sharp, who purposely shot up toward a spot about eight degrees to the left of the zenith.

And having thus speedily completed the morning's entertainment, the principals shook hands and went their respective way apparently undisturbed.

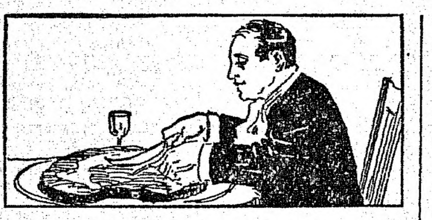
Senator John Sharp Williams, whose absent-mindedness is notorious, is also a keen student of practical jokes.

They were having a house party at the Williams' home here, recently, and some of the young people asked the senator to co-operate with them in playing a merry trick on his son. The plan was to squirt a quantity of ice water over the transom on young Williams after he had retired for the night. As father and son were sharing the same bedroom during the house party, the senator would get to witness the result of the experiment, and he entered into the spirit of the prank with much zest. He indicated the bed occupied by his son and with his own hands helped to rig up the ice water apparatus.

About one o'clock that night a wild snort of dismay from Senator Williams echoed and re-echoed through the house.

He had absent-mindedly gone to sleep in his son's bed.

Big Senator's "Special for Three"



IF the proprietor of one of those "Seeing Washington" outfits could take tourists to see Ollie James eat dinner he would make a great hit.

James, who is representative and senator-elect from Kentucky, is the largest man in public life, and to see him dredge into a beefsteak is an inspiration. The other day James dropped into a Pennsylvania avenue restaurant and ordered a bite to eat, which he had a perfect right to do. He ordered without ostentation, pomp or pretense, and had no thought of attracting attention to his gastronomic prowess. But little groups of diners began to collect near James' table to see what would happen.

The ever present newspaper reporter was included in the anxious party, whose curiosity to learn what the big one consumed in the way of food and drink, led them to become eavesdroppers.

The giant senator apparently took no notice of the assembled "rubbernecks," neither did he look at the bill of fare.

"Bring me a steak," James told the waiter, and that was all the plans or specifications for the steak that he furnished. The waiter seemed to understand. Presently he returned with an amplitudinous leviathan of a steak that appeared on the scorecard as "special for three."

That's the kind of a steak that Ollie James can masticate with much glee, provided there are enough side dishes to whet his appetite.

Do not get the impression, either, that the colossal statesman from Kentucky is a glutton. The kind of a steak he eats is no more adequate food supply for him than a couple of lamb chops would be for the average five-foot-ten work-a-day citizens.

A million years or so from now scientists with side whiskers will get hold of the skeleton of Ollie James and try to learn whether he lived before or after the mound builders. But they will never find out.

Society Will Dress for the Cardinal

CARDINAL GIBBONS' annual spring visit to Washington is causing no end of trouble in the social world. The edict recently issued by Pope Pius that cardinals and high churchmen should not attend dinner parties where low cut gowns are worn, which edict was taken up and circulated by Cardinal Farley and Cardinal Bourne, of London, is, it is said, causing women in society to seek their dressmakers in haste.

Cardinal Gibbons is a great favorite in Washington, and is annually entertained here by Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Mrs. William F. Draper, Miss Patten, the Chief Justice and Mrs. Edward D. White, Mrs. Henry C. Corbin and others. His first visit was with Mrs. William F. Draper, who gave a dinner in his honor. Mrs. Corbin, Miss Patten, Mrs. Elkins and others will entertain the cardinal, but none of them, so far as is known, has followed Cardinal Bourne's example, when he issued invitations to a large reception and asked the women invited to wear bodices with high collars. It is probable that Mrs. Draper, who is one of the stanchest admirers of the cardinal, will intimate to her women guests that it will be in good taste to wear afternoon gowns, whether they are Catholics or Protestants.

It has long been the custom of women when attending a dinner or reception in honor of Cardinal Gibbons to wear their most costly gowns and jewels, and it will require some change in the fashion of dinner gowns to conform to the new rule. There are so many prominent Catholic women here, however, that there is no fear but that every care will be taken not to offend the churchmen.

DISTINCT VALUE OF PICTURES

Care in Selection and Hanging Will Be Well Repaid in Increased Pleasure Afforded.

"A room hung with pictures is a room hung with beautiful thoughts." How many of us give the right amount of careful thought in hanging pictures on our walls? Do we ever think of the pleasure and effect on ourselves of the paintings or prints that are constantly before our eyes?

"That chromo makes me wild," says one protesting esthetic woman, as she gazes on a relic of the barbarous age in art. It is a vividly colored print of a very old and very ugly Juliet leaning over the balcony in the arms of a Romeo who would not take a prize for anything except climbing up a vine. The walnut frame is old and matches the execrable "whatnot" of our mothers' time. The whole thing is unpleasant, badly drawn, badly colored and absolutely out of place, and yet it hangs on, simply because some dead aunt saw fit to give it at an anniversary!

Pictures should please. They should educate and elevate. They should be of the good painters. How rich is the treasure from which we can choose! How wonderful are the modern reproductions at ridiculously little cost!

Begin now to tear down the meaningless prints that speak nothing to you. Hang upon your walls restful, beautiful pictures that will have just as much effect, psychologically, on your nerves, your mind, your soul, as the companions of your hours.

PHILOSOPHIC TURN OF MIND

Not Many Would Have Described Misadventure in the Terms This Boy Used.

As Miss Easton got into the elevator at a certain big school house the other morning she saw a boy, whom she was sure was one of "her boys," standing in a corner. He had a pair of crutches on which he leaned heavily, and Miss Easton, who knew she had seen him sound and well only the day before in one of her classes, exclaimed in amazement:

"Well, well, what on earth are you doing with crutches?"

"I met with a slight accident a few months ago," replied the boy in a voice she did not recognize, and as the elevator stopped at that moment he lifted his hat clumsily and got off. Then she saw that one of his legs was gone and that he was not one of her boys.

"The 'slight accident,'" explained the elevator man to the perturbed teacher, "was being run over by a train, having one of his legs cut off, his skull fractured and his right hand badly mashed!"—New York Press.

Unearned Praise.

He was only a poor little messenger boy.

When the young woman stepped into the elevator on the first floor of the Williamson building it was crowded with big men—and that messenger boy. In an instant the boy snatched his hat from his head.

One by one, but with shamed blushes, the men in the elevator followed suit. The young woman was not handsome, but she was neat and trim and self-possessed. Quickly she turned to the lad and said:

"You are a little gentleman—one of the old-fashioned sort!" and she flashed a wonderfully sweet smile upon him.

The child looked at her in amazement. He had been fumbling with his cap, but now he found the message he had stuck in its sweatband, took it out, stuck his cap on his head and began to whistle.

Ants Eat Through Lead Cables.

White ants are causing much trouble in South Australia in telephone cables and also in the underground electric light lines. On the lead sheathed telephone cables crosses between the circuits began to occur. Upon withdrawing some of this cable from the ducts it was found that the ants had eaten through the lead in many places. On the Sidney system of electric lighting the ants ate through the bitumen compound and then through the lead and high tension insulation next to the wire. To stop the ravages which will incur an enormous expense if not checked arsenious oxide mixed with bitumen, a sort of pitch, is being applied to the cables. Carbon bisulphide is also being tried with the idea that the odor will drive the ants away.

Just Occurred to Him.

"It never struck me before," said Mr. Wimpleton, "but Dr. Temple stopped me this morning to tell me what a big, handsome, manly-looking fellow our son had grown to be."

"I don't see how you could help noticing it," his wife replied. "I have been aware of it all the time; but I guess a mother is more likely to look for such things than a father is."

"Oh, I've realized that Will was handsome and manly-looking, all right. You never have been any more proud of him than I have been."

"But you just said it never had struck you before."

"I mean it never struck me before how much he resembles me."

Its Suggestion.

"When I asked our new girl if she could do anything in the line of putting up vegetables she replied, 'I can can.'"

"My dear, that sounds as if she was a French chorus girl."

AT A MANCHU COURT

Empress Dowager of China Described as Unattractive.

She Sees Few People Except on Festival Days, When Princes and Their Wives Are Entertained at the Palace.

Peking, China.—The correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, in an account of the Manchu court, thus describes the empres dowager, Lung Yu, widow of Emperor Kwang Hsu:

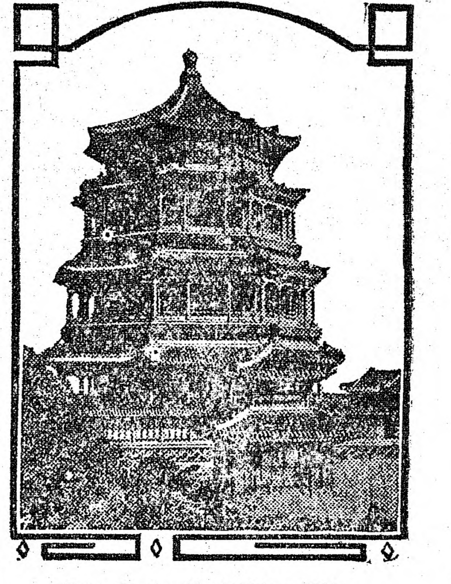
"Hers is not, as Tze Hsi's was, an attractive personality. She is a slight woman between forty-three and forty-seven years of age, ugly according to Chinese standards, with an unpleasantly sallow complexion. She has none of the verve and sprightliness of Tze Hsi, but is cold, hard and self-contained. The person who has most influence over her is her chief eunuch, Chang Te.

"In Tze Hsi's day Chang Te was a mere nobody; today he is exceedingly wealthy and has for the last two years been one of the most influential men at court. Greatly above the average height, he combines with unusual physical strength a reckless buoyancy that has enabled him successfully to face many difficult crises. His influence over the empress dowager is such that he has been able almost to isolate her. Tze Hsi had about her favorite ladies in waiting. Lung Yu has none."

The dowager empress was then living in the Yen Shon Tien, also called the Winter and the Sea Palace.

"Except on festival days the empress dowager sees few people. Then princes, ministers and their wives are invited to the palace and entertained with theatricals. The theater in the Sea Palace stands in the middle of the lake and consists of four summer houses or pavilions connected by bridges. In one is the stage and opposite it is the pavilion reserved for the empress dowager and her lady guests. The pavilions at the sides are occupied by princes and ministers. They are curtained, for men are not allowed to see the empress dowager. This rule is strictly kept and thus there are no state banquets given at the Manchu court, and men and women feast separately."

Princess Tsai Hsun, wife of the emperor's uncle, Prince Tsai Hsun, is described as the leader of Manchu society's smart set. The correspondent says:



Pagoda in Forbidden City.

"She is a very stout and rather loud woman, very fond of diamonds. It is only within the last four years that these have come into fashion with Manchu ladies. Until then their value was unknown and they were thought to be only glass ornaments. But ladies like Princess Tsai Hsun and the prince regent's wife go out a good deal. They are very fond of visiting Peking's would-be music hall, the Arcade—'Peking's Home of Talent,' as it calls itself—and they delight to sit in legation drawing-roms at nighttime and watch foreigners 'jumping.' Some of them have actually learned to dance."

DOGS BARE TWO TRAGEDIES

One Finds Body of Man Killed by Train and Other Gets Help for Child in Flames.

Cincinnati, O.—Two incidents in which the sagacity of intelligent dogs was displayed, came to public notice.

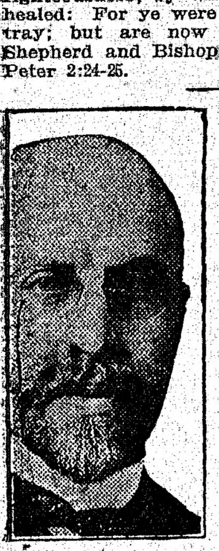
Dr. A. Berry, of Oakley, while out walking was attracted by the action of his dog, an intelligent hound, which showed a desire for him to follow it to a clump of weeds along the Pennsylvania railroad tracks. The doctor went to the spot and found the body of a man who had been killed by a train. Letters found on the body indicate the dead man was Edward G. Parker of Milwaukee.

At the inquest President Alfred Hesterberg, of the Queen City Brass and Iron Works, told Coroner Coe how a pet pup raised such a commotion at his home that the attention of a maid was attracted to a room in which his little daughter was playing. The maid found four-year-old Lillie Hesterberg in flames. Her clothing had been ignited while she was playing with matches. The door to the room was closed and the dog could not get out, but barked frantically until the maid arrived to save his little mistress. The child's injuries were so severe that she died.

Salvation Through Christ

By Rev. James M. Gray, D. D.,
Dean of Moody Bible
Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness; by whose stripes ye were healed: For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.—I Peter 2:24-25.



Peter in this chapter is speaking to Christians who are undergoing persecution and suffering because of their faith at the hands of the pagans, and he is urging them to have their manner of living 'honest,' open and above board in the presence of their calumniators, whose own conversion may be brought about by it. He teaches that Christians should submit themselves to those in authority over them, whether governmental or industrial, for the Lord's sake, and thye should do it even in the case of those masters that are not good and gentle, but "forward." In the course of the argument he adduces the example of Christ, who, although without sin, was reviled, but did not revile again, and whose sufferings were carried to the extent of the cross. The description of these sufferings is fourfold, each one of the four particulars illustrating a different aspect of the salvation men may receive through him.

The Strange Law of Tokyo.

First, he tells us his sufferings were substitutionary, "Who his own self bare our sins in his own body in the tree." It is not long ago since there was an ordinance in Tokyo, Japan, to the effect that no foreigner could take up his residence there without providing for himself a native substitute, who, in the event of his violating any law, would suffer the penalty in his stead. As soon as he arrived the question would be put to him, "Who stands for you?" Jesus Christ stands for all who put their trust in him.

In the second place, he tells us that the design of Christ's sufferings was that men "might live unto righteousness," that is that they might become enabled to live that kind of life set before them in the preceding verses. I know a lad who, when he does anything very questionable and his conscience begins to trouble him, always asks his mother, "Will that keep me out of heaven?" If the answer is in the negative he is satisfied. But the salvation of Jesus Christ is not for the purpose merely of getting into heaven, but of living right at the present time.

The Croquet Ball.

There used to be a rule in croquet that when you struck your opponent's ball you were "dead" upon it so far as that play was concerned. The Christian believer may be said to be represented by the ball, while **sin** is the mallet in Satan's hand. Sin has struck the believer once in the person of his substitute, Jesus Christ, and can not strike him again. When Christ died, he died to sin in the sense that it could never again bring him to the place of judgment, and it is the teaching of the New Testament that the believer died in him in the same sense. It is this fact which sets the believer free to live a life of righteousness, and it is the apprehension of it as a fact through the Holy Spirit, that communicates the power and inspiration to him so to live.

The third thing Peter tells us about the sufferings of Christ is their necessity. "Ye were as sheep going astray." Travelers in the Orient tell us that the tendency of a sheep is always to go farther and farther astray; and so man, if left to himself, never will return to God of his own accord. No process of education or evolution will ever bring him there. Man is not a member of a rising but a fallen and a falling race, and he who delays to receive the son of God now will be farther away from him tomorrow than he is today. Hence the urgency of the gospel invitation that "now is the accepted time, today the day of salvation."

Finally, he teaches us the result of Christ's sufferings. "Ye are now returned to the Shepherd and Bishop of your Souls." "Returned" signifies that man in Christ is brought back to that place of fellowship with God he enjoyed before the fall. Indeed, his fellowship now is on a surer foundation. There was a contingency in the case of the first Adam, but there is none in that of the second. The latter has kept the law as well as paid the penalty for those who receive him, and their restored condition is thus eternally secure.

Let me exhort you therefore to receive the Saviour by a definite act of faith today, that the peace of God may become yours—the peace that springs from the knowledge that your sins are forever put away. And thus receiving the Holy Spirit as the further gift of God, you will have power to live a life of righteousness unto him.

CURTAINS MAY BE RENOVATED

Simple Process Here Described That Will Make Them Almost as Good as New.

Have you a pair of good lace curtains that are too old to hang up as they are? Try this method of treating them and you will not regret it:

Applique the lace on a foundation of thin silk of rose shade. Baste each curtain very neatly on its foundation and cut away the lace net wherever you find it worn through the border and outline the pattern in linen, or, if you prefer it, in silk floss of the rose colored shade. If the plain net is in good preservation dot it over with a spray design worked in the same floss or silk.

You will find the effect extremely good, combining the airiness of lace with the handsomeness of brocade. Moreover, you will have curtains as good as new which will last some time if carefully cleaned when soiled.

Curtains such as these were seen recently in a living room in the country where they had hung in the windows for eighteen months and they looked perfectly fresh.

Blue, green, brown or any other color may be adopted of course as a foundation to suit the room of the worker.

AS MINCEMEAT SHOULD BE

Mrs. Taft Furnishes Recipe for This Most Popular Filling for the Pie.

Three pounds of lean beef, one pound of suet, two pounds of seeded raisins, two pounds of citron, two pounds of currants, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two quarts of cider, one pound of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of salt. Chop the beef until very tender. When cold chop very fine. Chop the suet as fine as possible, removing all the stringy parts. Place the beef and suet in an old-fashioned crock. Add the chopped fruit and spice. The cider containing the sugar should have been boiled down to one-half its original quantity. When cool mix the liquors. Pour this over the mixture. Place in a stone jar and keep tightly covered in a cold place. When ready to make the pies peel and chop two sour apples and stir them into the mincemeat. Heat the mincemeat in the oven before the pie is made.—From the Housekeeper.

Recipe for Making Starch.

One tablespoonful of starch, sufficient cold water to make it like cream, half a teaspoonful of borax, and a piece of candle or wax. Pour on boiling water, stirring all the time, until the starch is cooked and looks semi-transparent. Prints, laces, muslins are generally done in boiled starch. After they are starched they must be dried. Articles done in cold starch must be dried before starching, but not after. Articles done in boiled starch need not be dried before, but must be dried after starching. Hanging laces or muslins in the open air after starching is liable to make them limp unless it is a good drying day.

Prunes and Dumplings.

Three eggs, three cupfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one heaping teaspoonul of baking powder; beat the eggs light; add the flour mixed with the baking powder and a little water to make the dough slightly thicker than for cake; drop a spoonful at a time into prunes when cooking; stew a quantity of prunes quite soft; have plenty of water which has been added when cooking; then add butter and sugar enough to suit the taste and flavor with nutmeg. Do not stop the boiling while dropping in the dumplings.

Baked Potatoes Spanish.

Bake six medium sized white potatoes, cut open lengthwise and remove the contents. Mash the potatoes with grated onion, one-quarter of a teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of butter and one cupful of cream or milk. Replace the mashed potato, divided equally among the 12 shells. Place a slice of pimento on top of each and brown in oven.

Blackberry Corn Starch.

Pour off the juice from blackberry preserves, enough to make a pint; when hot (not boiling) add two heaping tablespoons of corn starch which have been diluted with a little of the cold juice; cook three minutes, stirring all the time. Turn into individual molds and place in the ice box until time to serve. Pass cream with it.

Without Milk.

When baking baking-powder biscuits, and no milk is at hand, if an egg is beaten very lightly and added to the necessary amount of water to mix the dough, it will be found a very good substitute. The biscuits will brown quickly, and the egg adds greatly to the taste.—Woman's Home Companion.

Cold Water Pound Cake.

Take three eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, one cupful of cold water, three cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, a half teaspoonful of soda. Flavor the mixture with lemon. Mix in the order given. Half of this recipe makes a large cake.

Lemon Rind Always Ready.

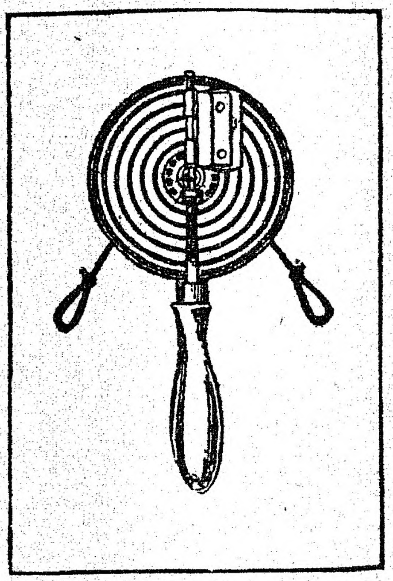
Dry, grate and bottle all your lemon and orange rinds and they will be ready for use in dishes and sauces that call for the grated rind of lemon or orange.—Suburban Life.

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

USEFUL AS TOOL SHARPENER

Blade Held Against a Revolving Wheel With Rough Surface Found to Be Effective.

An implement for sharpening tools has been patented by a Pennsylvania man. A handle has a frame in which a wheel with a facing of sharpening material is pivoted. This facing consists of a series of ridges and interposed grooves spirally arranged. The upper part of the frame has a sheath to hold a tool or the blade of a tool against the sharpening surface. On the other side of the wheel is a driving mechanism consisting of a smaller wheel to which cords are affixed. As these cords are wound or unwound by pulling them in one direction or another, the sharpening wheel is made to rotate backward and forward and the tool blade is ground to an edge just as it would be if it was held against a wheel driven by foot power or some other motive power.



Useful Tool Sharpener.

MAKING PENS OF TANTALUM

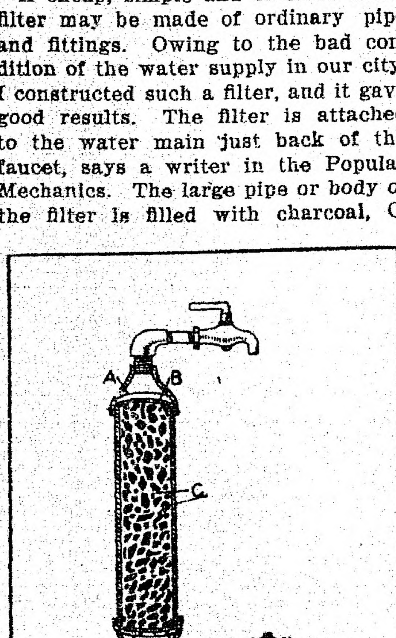
Excellent Properties of Metal Have Suggested Idea of Using It for Writing Nibs.

The excellent properties of tantalum have suggested the idea of using this metal for writing pens. Most of the pens now used are of steel, whose elasticity gives the desired pliability to the pens. But the steel pen rusts easily and is attacked by ink. Gold is rust-proof and not so attacked. But gold alone is too soft, and the extreme points must have some hard metal like iridium soldered to them to make them durable, which is complicated and expensive. Some very interesting tests have been made by German scientists. The tantalum metal was cut, formed and split like an ordinary steel pen. Then the points were bent, ground shaped, and hardened by a special hardening process, which was found to greatly prolong the life of the pens. Comparative tests were made between steel, gold, and tantalum pen points on six miles of paper, and the results showed the hardened tantalum pen to be far superior to the others. The chemical tests showed these pens to be proof against the attacks of ink.

EFFICIENT AS WATER FILTER

Cheap and Simple Device Easily May Be Arranged by Using Ordinary Pipe and Fittings.

A cheap, simple and efficient water filter may be made of ordinary pipe and fittings. Owing to the bad condition of the water supply in our city, I constructed such a filter, and it gave good results. The filter is attached to the water main just back of the faucet, says a writer in the Popular Mechanics. The large pipe or body of the filter is filled with charcoal, C, which is held in place with wool felt or filter paper, B B, and backed with wire gauze, A A. The main body of the filter is made of 1½-inch iron pipe with 1½ by ⅜ inch reducers on the ends.



Water Filter.

Paper False Teeth.

False teeth made of paper in Germany are said to retain their color as well as porcelain ones, and to be stronger and cheaper.

USING CEMENT AND CONCRETE

Difference Between These Valuable Materials for Construction of Fireproof Buildings.

Following the big Equitable fire, New York builders and contractors are taking an unusual interest in materials which will render future structures impervious to flames. An authority on the subject, Fred K. Irvine, gives the following interesting description of cement, concrete and reinforced concrete:

"Portland cement is a manufactured product derived from lime rock and clay or similar aluminous raw materials. It is prepared through a process of drying and burning and grinding, so that when finished it becomes a light gray powder or flour.

"So fine is this powder that every grain is actually made to pass through a sieve containing 40,000 holes or meshes to each square inch of surface. That sounds fanciful, but it's a fact, and will give some idea of the size of the meshes.

"Its qualities are these: It hardens or crystallizes by hydraulic process; by mixing with water and letting it stand in the air it will gradually change into stone, and is thereafter practically impervious to the elements of heat and cold. The penetration of heat into a concrete mass is not over three-eighths of an inch at the highest obtainable temperature.

"The same applies to the cold temperatures. When modeled into any desirable form cement has a high crushing resistance and a high tensile strength. It can be loaded with almost any possible load without injury and will not crack or show any of the elements of decay that other materials will.

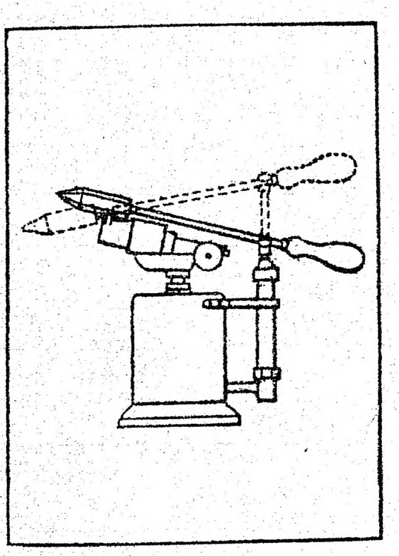
"Concrete is the use of cement in conjunction with sand and crushed rock in such proportions as will develop the highest value of the cement for practical purposes and at the same time bring it within the range of buyers in the matter of cost.

"The next step is reinforced concrete. This is manufactured by using concrete in conjunction with steel so disposed as to contribute the tensional value of steel to the total mass. In this way columns are formed. Such columns are built so as to carry any desired concentrated load."

BLOW TORCH IMPROVEMENT

Soldering Iron Operates Pump Which Heats Point of Iron—Waste of Heat Eliminated.

An ingenious improvement on the plumber's blow torch has been invented by an Ohio man. Any person who has seen a plumber at work is familiar with the can with a jet of flame roaring from a spout above it. In this implement the flame is projected by the operation of an air pump, to the piston of which the handle of the soldering iron is fixed. At the top of the spout is a bridge on which the point of the iron rests. To heat the point of the iron or to direct the flames at any place on which the iron is to be used the handle of the latter is raised up and pushed down, and this movement operates the piston which pumps the air into the torch and causes the flame to spurt forth. With this torch the waste of fire is eliminated.



Iron Attached to Piston.

INDUSTRIAL and MECHANICAL NOTES

Arkansas has the only diamond mine in the world, outside of Africa, in Pike county.

The United States now produces more copper than all the rest of the world together.

Arkansas produces coal, silver, galena, slate, oil stones and clay of every description.

An international coal smoke abatement exhibition will be held in London in March and April.

Of all nations the United States alone allows the use of white phosphorus in making matches.

The manufacture of cement has attained eighth rank for value among the industries of the United States.

A recent discovery in Ireland indicates the presence of a large area rich in copper, sulphur and arsenic.

Flour when compressed, will keep for an almost indefinite time. Its bulk is decreased by the process one-third.

St. Louis has a concrete building 57 feet high, which has no windows. Light comes only from glass in the roof.

If a little chalk be rubbed on a file before filing steel it will prevent chips sticking to the file to scratch the work.

HOME TOWN HELPS

TAKES DELIGHT IN GARDENS

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, One of Those Who Seemingly Charm the Flowers to Grow.

There are few authors who follow their pet hobby so assiduously as does Frances Hodgson Burnett; and her hobby is gardening. Her present home at Plantdome, near Manhasset, L. I., is a marvel of experimentation in gardening.

She seems to have the ability to coax the most reluctant flower out of the ground. When a new seedman's catalogue arrives, other household affairs quite cease—such sordid matters as sleeping, writing books, eating and talking shop—till the catalogue has been criss-crossed with approving marks. And table conversation is likely to center about the gardens, as a yachtman's centers about storms and rigging.

But her present garden is nothing as compared with the rare old gardens Mrs. Burnett once had at her beautiful old manor house, Maytham Hall, in England. She made the most beautiful garden in all Kent—a county noted for gardens.

Back of the mansion stretched old brick walls, showing traces of masonry dating as far back as 1000 A. D. Some of the walls were so old that great cedars grew atop of them. Some were tumbled down, gray, with exquisite tracery of lichens. Among these quite old walls stretched many gardens.

The most interesting had once been an apple orchard. The trees had rotted away and the plot become a tangled, wild back o' the beyond. Here, decided Mrs. Burnett, she would have a rose garden in which to write. She planted roses, not merely in a few formal beds, but in masses, climbing roses and low shrubs, making one great blaze of color.

WIDTH OF COUNTRY ROADS

Los Angeles Times Shows How Imperative Some System of Uniformity Has Become.

Some uniform width of country roads should be established and strictly adhered to on each road running from the city to sea, or to the outer boundaries of the county. It appears that some roads on our present good roads system vary from 40 to 100 feet. The first figure is as much too small as the latter is too large. It is indeed unfortunate that 70 or 80 feet is not the official width and the overhanging portion sold and the proceeds used to buy land to bring the minimum up to the standard. Now that we have a County Board of Forestry they should be planting our chief highways, but where shall trees be placed on a roadway varying in width from 40 to 100 feet? If long, graceful curves marked the transition from the width to another the problem would easily be solved, but "jogs," never!—Los Angeles Times.

GOOD IN SCHOOL GARDENS

Aside From Everything Else, They Bring Teachers and Parents in Closer Communication.

Where school children have been given seeds and plants to take home no way has been found to ascertain results except to visit the homes. Luckily the work provides an excuse and warrant for this, for there is something at home that belongs to the school.

Usually teachers and pupils do not meet under circumstances favorable to closer and more friendly relations —the reverse is usually the case, and the parent calls at the school. Now the teacher calls to inspect the garden, an acquaintance results, with a talk on gardening, simple but necessary directions are given for garden work, and all concerned feel better.

The Distome and the Pearl.

In the opinion of many experts pearls are the product of decay. The free pearls found in the common pearl-bearing mollusk are little tombs surrounding the bodies of the marine worms known as distomes.

In the month of August certain mollusks are found that have numerous small reddish-yellow points in the spot where pearls usually form. Then begins the imprisonment of the creature. In the first stages the surface of the distome is sprinkled with tiny grains of carbonate of lime. These granulations grow and take the form of crystals which end by forming a calcareous deposit around the creature's body.

Civic Center Idea Is Old.

The civic center idea is not new. It is as old as systematized building. The forum of a Roman city was flanked with its courts of justice and buildings of administration. The agora of Athens, as nearly as one may learn, had its temple and schools and courts of law. But in American cities only the oldest and the newest have their public buildings so grouped that each may be seen by itself and yet so that all fit into a consecutive architectural scheme.

RECIPES IN A VARIETY

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE, BOTH PLAIN AND FANCY.

Baked Beef Heart Not as Popular a Dish as It Should Be—Best Method of Thickening Gravies—Chocolate Glace Cake.

Baked Beef Heart.—Boil a beef heart in salted water until tender. Make a stuffing of one large onion chopped fine. Two boiled potatoes chopped, two chopped sweet peppers and a tablespoon of minced parsley, Moisten with some of the stock in which the heart was boiled. Stuff the heart and bake about 40 minutes, basting frequently.

Kneaded Plum Cake.—One and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sour milk, two tteaspoons cream tartar, one teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, one cup chopped raisins, flour enough to knead. Roll an inch thick and cut in oblong pieces. Bake on sheets in a quick oven.

Thickening Gravies, Etc.—If in making gravies, sauces, puddings, etc., with flour and thickening (which some prefer to cornstarch) you are troubled by the flour lumping, try the following method: If eggs are used mix the flour with the beaten eggs, if not, with milk or water; then pour the boiling liquid over it, stirring constantly until smooth, then return to the double boiler and cook eight or ten minutes. Mix the flour in a bowl large enough to hold the whole mixture.

Chocolate Glace Cake.—Beat to a cream a generous half cup of butter and gradually beat into this one cup of sugar. Add one ounce of chocolate melted; also two unbeaten eggs. Beat vigorously for five minutes; then stir in half a cup of milk and lastly one cup and a half of flour, with which has been mixed one generous teaspoon of baking powder. Flavor with one teaspoon of vanilla. Pour into a buttered, shallow cake pan and bake for half and hour in a moderate oven. When cool spread with glace frosting.

Glace Frosting.—Put half a cup of sugar and three tablespoons of water in a small saucepan. Stir over the fire until the sugar is nearly melted. Take the spoon from the pan before the sugar really begins to boil, because it would spoil the icing if the sirup were stirred after it begins to boil. After boiling gently for four minutes, add half a teaspoon of vanilla extract, but do not stir; then set away to cool. When the sirup is about blood warm, beat it with a wooden spoon until thick and white. Now put the saucepan in another with boiling water and stir until the icing is thin enough to pour. Spread quickly on the cake.

Duchess Soup.

A delicious duchess soup is made from this formula obtained from a Boston cooking teacher: Cook two slices each of carrot and onion in a tablespoon of butter until the onion yellows. Then turn in a quart of white stock and a blade of mace and cook a quarter of an hour. Strain the soup and add two cupfuls of milk and thicken with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour blended together. Season with salt and pepper and stir in at least four rounded tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Cook a couple of minutes and send to the table.

Potato Chowder.

Pare and chop into dice six potatoes. Put into a frying pan one chopped onion, two slices of bacon, cut in small pieces and fry until brown. Put all, with a little chopped parsley, salt and pepper, into a saucepan. Add one pint of water, cover and simmer 20 minutes. Then add one pint of milk. Mix one tablespoonful each of butter and flour, add to the rest and stir carefully until it boils. Serve very hot.

Clever Use of Cream.

If you wish to make a thin icing for a simple cake stir sugar into three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream and half a teaspoonful of flavoring until the mixture is thick enough to spread. By making it stiff enough to mold with the fingers a delicious fondant for home-made candy is produced. Roll into little balls with nuts, raisins, candied fruits, etc.—McCall's Magazine.

Orange Fluffs.

For a light, sweet biscuit for 5 o'clock tea or for a luncheon dainty, mix a baking powder biscuit dough, roll it, cut into small circles; dip cubes of sugar in orange juice and plunge a cube in the center of each biscuit before baking; sprinkle with grated orange rind, add a few drops of melted butter; bake. Serve piping hot.

Peas a la Francaise.

Cook three tablespoons of butter with one slice of bacon five minutes; remove bacon and add two cups of shelled (or drained canned) peas and eight small onions. Cover with boiling water and cook until vegetables are soft; drain, add one-fourth cup of cream and one egg, yolk slightly beaten; season with salt and pepper.

Cherry Seeding.

When seeding cherries, place them in a pan and cover with water. Keeping the hand under water, take the cherry between the thumb and first finger and squeeze slightly, and the seeds will pop out like magic, leaving the cherry whole.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

Perhaps the latest definition of a philosopher is one who eats bread without butter and without complaint.

Generally, man proposes and Providence disposes, but this year woman proposes and man hasn't the heart to refuse.

Eastern society woman tells us that the grizzly bear is not as naughty as its reputation. Isn't she the knocker!

Kansas has a citizen who claims to be "the only hog dentist in the world." What's the use of casting gold fillings before swine?

We are informed that Mars is experiencing a hard winter, but, then, there is reason to believe that Mars has nothing on us.

One good thing about the king of weather we have had this year is that it keeps your priceless chunk of butter from melting away.

A leading actress refuses to play in a theater that asks but one dollar for its best seats. This actress will yet be put on the retired list.

A food expert informs us that there is as much nourishment in two eggs as there is in a good sized steak, but eggs were deceivers ever.

Mlle. Plaskoweitzkajakahie, a Russian dancer, is about to visit us. Linotype operators are in favor of the exclusion of undesirable Russians.

Paragraphers are taking sundry jolts at the man who paid $27,000 for a Bible and does not read it, but how many paragraphers read the Bible?

One of our financiers tells us that there is a scarcity of $10,000 men, but in our varied career we have not seen many $10,000 jobs lying around loose.

Never be in your place of business when a person wants to borrow money of you, because if you are in you will be out, and if you are out you will be in.

Chicago lawyer is responsible for the startling statement that a man will be on the safe side if he obeys the ten commandments. Another Solomon!

The queen of Siam breaks into print with the story that she has been robbed of her jewels. We never knew there was a vaudeville circuit in Siam.

One of the men "who broke the Monte Carlo bank" has been arrested on a charge of fraud. Maybe he spiked the wheel when the croupier wasn't looking.

"A New Yorker was arrested for throwing money away on the streets." Don't be deceived; undoubtedly he was merely trying to entice suckers from the provinces.

Government investigators are trying to find out what hash is, but a respectable family newspaper would not dare to print what the average boarder thinks of it.

New York, we are told, has a murder every thirty-six hours. And yet certain persons would have us believe that baseball is the most popular pastime in that city.

The Turkish fleet has been destroyed again. Either the war correspondents are afflicted with frenzied imagination or the Turkish fleet has a faculty of unscrambling itself.

One of Austria's archduchesses was hurt the other day when a sled on which she was coasting struck a tree. The offending sapling will doubtless be cut down for leze majesty.

Franz Lehar, who composed the "Merry Widow" waltz, is coming to this country. Here and there he will no doubt be able to find an old inhabitant who remembers the "Merry Widow" waltz.

We are told that English society women have adopted the fad of being photographed while asleep, but we fail to see how a woman can fall asleep when she knows she is going to be photographed.

While we are talking of conservation we continue in many ways habits of wasting. There are other nations that talk less of conservation but conserve. Even the dust of charcoal is saved as fuel in Japan. It is carefully preserved and mixed with chaff and chopped straw. It is then moistened into a paste, rolled into balls about the size of an apple and sold to consumers.

SHAW BROUGHT BACK TO HUB

Dodges Questions Which Would Tend to Incriminate Him

SYMPATHY FOR MRS. STUART

Declares He Suffered With Kidney Trouble and Had Experienced Loss of Memory—Does Not Explain Suicide Letter—Letters From Woman Will Be Used as Evidence Against the Alleged Embezzler

Boston, March 23.—Arthur W. Shaw, under indictment in this city, charged with larceny of $19,000 from the A. W. Shaw corporation of Freeport, Me., declared that he had known Mrs. Georgia Stuart since she was a girl, that she was still a friend of his, and that he was sorry she was in trouble on his account.

Shaw, who was very nervous after his ride from Los Angeles, which city he left Monday morning in the custody of Captain Armstrong and Inspector Gaddis, said that he would make a statement at a later date which would clear him before the public.

He had been grilled by the officers in an effort to have him make a clean breast of the charges made against him, but Shaw sidestepped all questions which would tend to incriminate him. He stated that he had been told by his counsel in Los Angeles not to make any statement to the officers or to anyone until he had talked with his Boston counsel.

He declared that he had suffered considerably with kidney trouble and that he had experienced on many occasions loss of memory and had done many things no sane man would have done.

When asked if he could explain what state of mind he was in when he left Freeport on Feb. 1 and wrote the letter to Jacob W. Amick, his partner, stating that he was going on a tramp steamer and was going to commit suicide, he said he couldn't say as to his state of mind. "It may have been so but I would have to see the letter first," said Shaw.

Shaw was told that Mrs. Stuart had given over to Receiver Bancroft, under an order of the court, securities and checks worth $14,000. Shaw said that it was impossible because she did not have that amount. The officers then told him about $3000 more which Mrs. Stuart gave to the receiver last week. Shaw again declared that it was impossible.

He declared that he was not sure about writing a letter from Los Angeles to Mrs. Stuart signed with another name, which caused his arrest in Los Angeles.

"I would have to see that letter," he said, "before I could say that I wrote it."

When asked if it was true that he had made a trip to Europe with Mrs. Stuart, Shaw said: "Pardon me, I have nothing to say on that matter. Not today, any way."

Shaw was told by the officers that they had in their possession five letters which had been sent to him by Mrs. Stuart while Shaw was in Los Angeles. Three of the letters were sent to the jail in Los Angeles, but Shaw never received them. These letters were seized by Captain Armstrong.

One of the letters is a twelve-page affair, giving a description of the efforts made to locate Shaw after he had disappeared from this city. It also shows the position assumed by Mrs. Stuart.

The letter describes the visit of Inspector Gaddis to her house in the Albemarle chambers in the Back Bay, and of a trip to police headquarters, where she was questioned, and how she had been followed and watched by Inspector Gaddis. The letter also told of how she had led the police on a false chase.

One of the passages in the letter reads: "I am in a funny position here, in that I have been supposed to have been wronged, and am the girl to be pitied."

The letter, which was dated Boston, Feb. 5, stated that the writer intended to start for Los Angeles. The other letters all relate to money matters, and in part of them Shaw is addressed in endearing terms. The police will use the letters as evidence against Shaw.

Shaw arrived in this city at 5 o'clock last night without a dollar. When arrested in Los Angeles he had $200 on his person, which was taken from him. This money was taken by his attorney in Los Angeles.

The Kaiser Goes Visiting

Berlin, March 23.—Emperor William, Prince and Princess Auguste William and Princess Victoria Louise, have left for Corfu. They are to visit Emperor Francis Joseph at Vienna, King Victor Emmanuel at Venice and Archduke Francis Ferdinand at Brioni islands.

Eliot to Visit Chinese Cities

Hongkong, March 23.—Professor Charles W. Eliot, president-emeritus of Harvard university, who is now here, is proceeding to Canton, Pekin and Hankow.

BRANDED AS A "FAKE"

New York Police Take No Stock In Newsom's Bomb Story

New York, March 23.—Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty places no credence in the story told by Fred Newsom, alias Fred Price, who, when arrested at Jacksonville, Fla., on a charge of vagrancy, declared he had mailed the infernal machine received by Judge Rosalsky. While the police are investigating Newsom's statements they believe he is a fakir trying to get free transportation to New York.

A number of conflicting statements were made by Newsom. He said first he mailed the package from Fernandina, Fla., and later that he sent it from Brunswick, Ga. The police say the parcel was mailed in New York.

The Jacksonville police say Newsom is guilty of recent petty robberies in Jacksonville. A newspaper containing an account of an attempt on Rosalsky's life was found in Newsom's possession.

SUBURBANITES ARE HAPPY

Big Tube From Cambridge to Boston Opens For Public Traffic

Boston, March 23.—The new Cambridge subway and elevated opened for public traffic today. At 5:24 this morning the first carload of suburbanites left Harvard square to be whisked into the Park street station in eight minutes' time.

With their landing opened a new era of rapid transit for street car travel in this city, and the first of the big system of tubes planned to shorten time and space between Boston and its suburbs became an established institution.

More than 75,000 people will daily rejoice at their emancipation from the now old-fashioned trolley service, subject to the usual opportunities for delays in such traffic.

The new subway, exclusive of the elevated structure, is 15,000 feet long. Its cost, exclusive of equipment, was $10,650,000. It has four stations.

MAINE'S DEAD NOW REST AT ARLINGTON

The President and Battleship's Chaplain Make Addresses

Washington, March 23.—The remains of the victims recovered from the wrecked battleship Maine in Havana harbor were laid to rest at Arlington today.

President Taft and Rev. Fr. Chadwick, who was the Maine's chaplain at the time of the explosion, delivered addresses at the ceremonies. Immediately after the conclusion of services an army battery stationed at the Washington monument began firing twenty-one minute guns.

At the graves the services were conducted by Rev. Fr. Chadwick, Chaplain Bayard and the Spanish War Veterans. After the taps and firing of three volleys by a company of marines, another army battery at the Arlington cemetery boomed a salute of twenty-one guns.

President Gomez of Cuba delegated Senor Rivero, the Cuban minister here, to act as his personal representative at the ceremonies.

ORDERS $3,500,000 VERDICT

Court Says Railroad Owes It to Woman For Breach of Contract

Cincinnati, March 23.—A new record for damage awards was established in the federal court here when Judge Hollister announced that he would instruct the jury in the case of Mrs. Thomas G. McKell against the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad for $3,500,000 damages to find a verdict for the plaintiff.

The plaintiff alleged breach of contract to purchase the product of West Virgina coal mines owned by her late husband.

"NEVER DOUBLES THEM UP"

Kansas Man Proud of Being Father of Twenty-Seven Children

Denver, March 23.—Two by two, fourteen youths, ranging in age from 6 to 16 years, filed into the lobby of a local hotel yesterday. A stout man following them approached the desk.

"All mine," he said to the clerk, "and there are thirteen more back in Goodland, Kan." He wrote "Nathan Alexander" on the register.

"Single rooms and fifteen of them," said Alexander. "I never doubled them up yet and I don't purpose to do it now."

Serious Fighting in Paraguay

Buenos Ayres, March 23.—A battle in which hundreds have already been killed is going on between federalists and revolutionists in Paraguay, according to telegrams from Asuncion. The fight will decide the fate of the government.

Fast Trolley Car Meets Disaster

Peru, Ind., March 23.—Eleven persons were injured when a trolley car, traveling at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour, struck a pile of cinders and plunged into the Wabash and Erie canal near here.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V—Grimm is assured that Miss Thorne shot Senor Alvarez and that a man helped her to escape.

CHAPTER VI—The secret service men discover that Senor Alvarez was robbed of a paper. Grimm visits Miss Thorne and she admits that she saw the shooting and carried away the revolver and fled to shield the real culprit. Grimm demands the name of the man, the stolen paper and the revolver. A man suddenly steps into the room with a revolver. He states that he did the shooting, that he is a secret agent of the Italian government and that his name is Pietro Petrozinni. He is placed under arrest.

CHAPTER VII—The mysterious Miss Thorne visits an old man in a deserted mansion in a suburb of Washington. She calls him Luigi. He is surrounded with machinery, bomb-like implements and peculiar telephones. They speak of a wonderful experiment [illegible]

CHAPTER VIII—Miss Thorne, watched by the secret service men, led them a chase where they find they are following quite another lady in an automobile. Another startling report is made to the secret service bureau—$50,000 in gold has been stolen from a safe in the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela.

CHAPTER IX—Detectives visit Senor Rodriguez to investigate the robbery, but there is no clue. Miss Thorne appears while Grimm is at the house and rather tauntingly parades before him as a guest of the legation. She comes into the room, she says, to recover a handkerchief she had dropped.

CHAPTER X—Grimm secures the handkerchief from Senor Rodriguez and insists that some one in the house must have had a hand in the robbery.

CHAPTER XI.

The Lace Handkerchief.

Still wearing the graceful, filmy morning gown, with an added touch of scarlet in her hair—a single red rose—Miss Thorne came into the drawing-room where Mr. Grimm sat waiting. There was curiosity in her manner, thinly veiled, but the haunting smile still lingered about her lips. Mr. Grimm bowed low, and placed a chair for her, after which he stood for a time staring down at one slim, white hand at rest on the arm of the seat. At last, he, too sat down.

"I believe," he said slowly, without preliminaries, "this is your handkerchief?"

He offered the lacy trifle, odd in design, unique in workmanship, obviously of foreign texture, and she accepted it.

"Yes," she agreed readily, "I must have dropped it again."

"That is the one handed to you by Senor Rodriguez," Mr. Grimm told her. "I think you said you lost it in his office yesterday afternoon?"

"Yes?" She nodded inquiringly.

"It may interest you to know that Senor Rodriguez's butler positively identifies it as one he restored to you twice at dinner last evening, between seven and nine o'clock," Mr. Grimm went on dispassionately.

"Indeed!" exclaimed Miss Thorne.

"The senor identifies it as one he found this morning in his office," Mr. Grimm explained obligingly. "During the night fifty thousand dollars in gold were stolen from his safe."

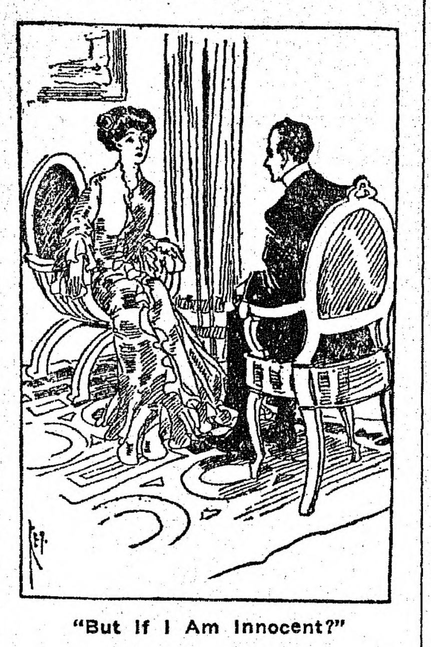
Miss Thorne sat motionless, waiting.

"All this means—what?" she inquired, at length.

"I'll trouble you, please, to return the money," requested Mr. Grimm courteously. "No reason appears why you should have taken it. But I'm not seeking reasons, nor am I seeking disagreeable publicity—only the money."

"It seems to me you attach undue importance to the handkerchief," she objected.

"That's a matter of opinion," Mr. Grimm remarked. "It would be useless, even tedious, to attempt to disprove a burglar theory, but against it is the difficulty of entrance, the weight of the gold, the ingenious method of opening the safe, and the assumption that not more than six persons knew the money was in the safe; while a person in the house might have learned it in any of a dozen ways. And, in addition, is the fact that the handkerchief is odd, therefore noticeable. A lace expert assures me there's probably not another like it in the world."



"But If I Am Innocent?"

He stopped. Miss Thorne's eyes sparkled and a smile seemed to be tugging at the corners of her mouth. She spread out the handkerchief on her knees.

"You could identify this again, of course?" she queried.

"Yes."

She thoughtfully crumpled up the bit of lace in both hands, then opened them. There were two handkerchiefs now—they were identical.

"Which is it, please?" she asked.

If Mr. Grimm was disappointed there was not a trace of it on his face. She laughed outright, gleefully, mockingly, then, demurely:

"Pardon me! You see, it's absurd. The handkerchief the butler restored to me at dinner, after I lost one in the senor's office, might have been either of these, or one of ten other duplicates in my room, all given to me by her Maj— I mean," she corrected quickly, "by a friend in Europe." She was silent for a moment. "Is that all?"

"No," replied Mr. Grimm gravely, decisively. "I'm not satisfied. I shall insist upon the return of the money, and if it is not forthcoming I dare say Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, would be pleased to give his personal check rather than have the matter become public." She started to interrupt; but he went on. "In any event you will be requested to leave the country."

Then, and not until then, a decided change came over Miss Thorne's face. A deeper color leaped to her cheeks, the smile faded from her lips, and there was a flash of uneasiness in her eyes.

"But if I am innocent?" she protested.

"You must prove it," continued Mr. Grimm mercilessly. "Personally, I am convinced, and Count di Rosini has practically assured me that—"

"It's unjust!" she interrupted passionately. "It's — it's — you have proved nothing. It's unheard of! It's beyond—!!'

Suddenly she became silent. A minute, two minutes, three minutes passed; Mr. Grimm waited patiently.

"Will you give me time and opportunity to prove my innocence?" she demanded finally. "And if I do convince you—?"

"I should be delighted to believe that I have made a mistake," Mr. Grimm assured her. "How much time? One day? Two days?"

"I will let you know within an hour at your office," she told him.

Mr. Grimm rose.

"And meanwhile, in case of accident, I shall look to Count di Rosini for adjustment," he added pointedly. "Good-morning."

One hour and ten minutes later he received this note, unsigned:

"Closed carriage will stop for you at southeast corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Fourteenth Street to-night at one."

He was there; the carriage was on time; and my lady of mystery was inside. He stepped in and they swung out into Pennsylvania Avenue, noiselessly over the asphalt.

"Should the gold be placed in your hands now, within the hour," she queried solicitously, "would it be necessary for you to know who was the —the thief?"

"It would," Mr. Grimm responded without hesitation.

"Even if it destroyed a reputation?" she pleaded.

"The Secret Service rarely destroys a reputation, Miss Thorne, although it holds itself in readiness to do so. I dare say in this case there would be no arrest or prosecution, because of— of reasons which appear to be good."

"There wouldn't?" and there was a note of eagerness in her voice. "The identity of the guilty person would never appear?"

"It would become a matter of record in our office, but beyond that I think not— at least in this one instance."

Miss Thorne sat silent for a block or more.

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Reverses Don't Feaze Him.

There are many poets who think themselves unappreciated. But we have noticed that this doesn't keep them from writing more poetry.—Savannah Press.

Fixing Prices of Diamonds.

The prices of polished diamonds are controlled by prices of the rough stones and are really made in London.

"You'll admit, Mr. Grimm, that you have forced me into a most remarkable position. You seemed convinced of my guilt, and, if you'll pardon me, without reason; then you made it compulsory upon me to establish my innocence. The only way for me to do that was to find the guilty one. I have done it, and I'm sorry, because it's a little tragedy."

Mr. Grimm waited.

"It's a girl high in diplomatic society. Her father's position is an honorable rather than a lucrative one; he has no fortune. This girl moves in a certain set devoted to bridge, and stakes are high. She played and won, and played and won, and on and on, until her winnings were about eight thousand dollars. Then luck turned. She began to lose. Her money went, but she continued to play desperately. Finally some old family jewels were pawned without her father's knowledge, and ultimately they were lost. One day she awoke to the fact that she owed some nine or ten thousand dollars in bridge debts. They were pressing and there was no way to meet them. This meant exposure and utter ruin, and women do strange things, Mr. Grimm, to postpone such an ending to social aspirations. I know this much is true, for she related it all to me herself.

"At last, in some way—a misplaced letter, perhaps, or a word overheard—she learned that fifty thousand dollars would be in the legation bank overnight, and evidently she learned the precise night." She paused a moment. "Here is the address of a man in Baltimore, Thomas Q. Griswold," and she passed a card to Mr. Grimm, who sat motionless, listening. "About four years ago the combination on the legation safe was changed. This man was sent here to make the change, therefore some one besides Senor Rodriguez does know the combination. I have communicated with this man today, for I saw the possibility of just such a thing as this instead of your stethoscope. By a trick and a forged letter this girl obtained the combination from this man."

Mr. Grimm drew a long breath.

"She intended to take, perhaps, only what she desperately needed—but at sight of it all—do you see what must have been the temptation then? We get out here."

There were many unanswered questions in Mr. Grimm's mind. He repressed them for the time, stepped out and assisted Miss Thorne to alight. The carriage had turned out of Pennsylvania Avenue, and at the moment he didn't quite place himself. A narrow passageway opened before them—evidently the rear entrance to a house possibly in the next street. Miss Thorne led the way unhesitatingly, cautiously unlocked the door, and together they entered a hall. Then there was a short flight of stairs, and they stepped into a room, one of a suite. She closed the door and turned on the lights.

"The bags of gold are in the next room," she said with the utmost composure.

Mr. Grimm dragged them out of a dark closet, opened one—there were ten—and allowed the coins to dribble through his fingers. Finally he turned and stared at Miss Thorne, who, pallid and weary, stood looking on.

"Where are we?" he asked. "What house is this?"

"The Venezuelan legation," she answered. "We are standing less than forty feet from the safe that was robbed. You see how easy—!"

"And whose room?" inquired Mr. Grimm slowly.

"Must I answer?" she asked appealingly.

"You must!"

"Senorita Rodriguez—my hostess! Don't you see what you've made me do? She and Mr. Cadwallader made the trip to Baltimore in his automobile, and—and—!" She stopped. "He knows nothing of it," she added.

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Grimm.

He stood looking at her in silence for a moment, staring deeply into the pleading eyes; and a certain tense expression about his lips passed. For an instant her hand trembled on his arm, and he caught the fragrance of her hair.

"Where is she now?" he asked.

"Playing bridge," replied Miss Thorne, with a sad little smile. "It is always so—at least twice a week, and she rarely returns before two or half-past." She extended both hands impetuously. "Please be generous, Mr. Grimm. You have the gold; don't destroy her."

Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela, found the gold in his safe on the following morning, with a brief note from Mr. Grimm, in which there was no explanation of how or where it had been found. . . . And two hours later Monsieur Boissegur, ambassador from France to the United States, disappeared from the embassy, vanished!

(To be continued.)

It has been suggested that to keep our toes warm during zero weather all that is necessary is to concentrate the mind upon them. Non-believers can accomplish the same result by twiddling theirs.

When a man gives a $500,000 necklace to his wife, men growl about the extravagance of the idle rich, but when he gives it to a comic opera queen they nudge each other and say: "The gay old dog!"

The Massachusetts minister who advises owners of automobiles to give their domestic employes the use of them, apparently never owned one himself. Otherwise he would have known that his recommendation was unnecessary.

OPERATIVES ARE SATISFIED

Accept Ten Percent Advance In Fall River Cotton Mills

ABOUT 30,000 ARE AFFECTED

Asked For Fifteen Percent Raise When Originally Offered Five Percent—Yarn, Thread and Quilt Mills Expected to Follow Suit—General Rejoicing That Great Industrial Struggle Has Been Averted

Fall River, Mass., March 23.—An advance of 10 percent in wages next Monday was offered to the operatives' unions by the Fall River Cotton Manufacturing association yesterday afternoon, and as the increase was accepted, there will be no general strike next Monday.

Thousands of operatives, including weavers, spinners, slasher tenders, carders and loomfixers, are represented in the five unions which unanimously accepted the raise. They had previously rejected an offer of 5 percent.

In the eight mills of the city no announcement of a raise has been made, but it is generally believed that they will follow the lead set by the larger corporations. These mills, which employ in the aggregate 7200 operatives, are the New England Yarn company, four mills; the American Thread company, two mills, and the Stevens Manufacturing company and the Barnaby Manufacturing company, one mill each.

The advance of 10 percent is the same as that granted by M. C. D. Borden, owner of the seven mills of the Fall River Iron Works company, on Wednesday. About 30,000 operatives in more than 100 print cloth mills, controlled by thirty-five manufacturers, will participate in the higher wage schedule in this city, and if the yarn, thread and quilt mills follow the action of the print cloth mill owners, about 35,000 persons in Fall River will benefit.

The Textile Council and the various unions met last night and following their acceptance of the 10 percent increase the manufacturers posted notices in all the mills today.

News of the manufacturers' offer did not become generally known among the operatives until they had returned to work after the noon hour, but the intelligence circulated rapidly among business men and there was general rejoicing that a great industrial struggle had been averted.

A conference between both sides was held during the middle of the day by the executive committee of the manufacturers' association, headed by President Hills, and the executive committee of the Textile Council, of which James Tansey is president.

The manufacturers' committee repeated their inability to comply with the request of the Textile Council for an advance in wages of 15 percent, but after some deliberation made an offer to advance wages 10 percent.

Another development of interest was the announcement that Borden had advanced the price of the products of the American Printing company's works here, which he owns, to 5¼ cents a yard. The advance will become effective next Tuesday, and is expected to influence the prices of print cloths at the mills here. The advance was in a measure foreshadowed by Borden's raise of 10 percent in wages.

FOOD NOT UNDER BAN

President and Cabinet Decide It May Be Shipped Into Mexico

Washington, March 23.—The United States will not interfere with legitimate exportations of food, clothing, dry goods and hardware to Mexico. President Taft and his cabinet decided that such necessities did not come within the meaning of the president's proclamation forbidding the exportation of "munitions of war" during the Mexican revolution.

The question of permitting dynamite and other explosives to go from this country to Mexico for use by smelting and mining companies, was referred to Attorney General Wickersham.

TWENTY-FIVE SURVIVORS

All That Are Known to Be Living of 116 Men In San Bois Mine

McCurtain, Okla., March 23.—Twenty-nine corpses were removed yesterday from the mine of the Sans Bois Coal company, and efforts were renewed to locate seven other miners known to have been in the workings when a gas explosion entombed 116 men Wednesday forenoon.

When the fate of these seven is ascertained the entire 116 will have been accounted for. Twenty-five were taken out alive and the bodies of eighty-four have been recovered.

Death of Traveler James

London, March 23.—The death of William James, a personal friend of the late King Edward, is announced by his family. James was 58 years old and a noted traveler.

MAY HASTEN AGREEMENT

Wage Bill Passes Committee Stage In House of Commons

London, March 23.—The government's minimum wage bill, introduced by Premier Asquith in an endeavor to bring about a settlement of the coal strike, passed through the committee stage in the house of commons at 1:20 o'clock this morning, practically in its original form. Nearly all the amendments submitted had been withdrawn or defeated.

Whether the bill ever will reach the statute books is questionable, for it is not unlikely that a conference of the mine workers and miners, called by Asquith for Monday, will result in an independent agreemnt between them, rendering the bill unnecessary. In this case the measure may be withdrawn.

It is believed that the labor leaders having failed to induce the government to define in the bill the minimum rates to be paid underground workers, would prefer a settlement of the controversy without legislation.

It is clear that the strike movement is weakening and that the men are anxious to return to work.

LEAVES MONEY FOR POOR

Relatives and Friends Also Remembered In Melville's Will

Philadelphia, March 23.—The will of the late Rear Admiral George W. Melville, probated here, sets aside a fund estimated at $150,000 for placing deserving poor and aged persons in institutions where they can receive proper care.

Such persons must be of the Protestant faith or of the Society of Friends and must be over 70 years old. No person preserving any traces of the African or Asiatic race is eligible to become a beneficiary under the terms of the will.

The admiral's estate is valued at between $300,000 and $400,000 and relatives and friends are liberally provided for.

WOMEN GIVE SKIN TO SAVE MAN'S LIFE

Fifty In Paper Mill Come to the Aid of Fellow Worker

Lenox, Mass., March 23.—Fifty women joined in offering to allow skin to be taken from their arms or legs to use in skin-grafting in an effort to save the life of Patrick Toumey, 23 years of age, who was caught in the rag cutter belt at the Smith Paper company's Columbia mills here and was carried around the shafting several times and finally hurled from the shafting, striking the floor with such force that his right arm was broken in three places.

The women employes witnessed the accident. A doctor was summoned and resorted to skin-grafting to stop the flow of blood. Every woman in the room offered skin from their arms or legs. It is believed their sacrifice will save Toumey's life.

MEETS FRIENDS IN BOSTON

Roosevelt a Guest of His Campaign Manager In Bay State

Boston, March 23. — Theodore Roosevelt arrived in Boston this morning from New York. He was met at the South station by Medill McCormick of Chicago, Matthew Hale, the Roosevelt campaign manager in this state, and other prominent Roosevelt men.

From the South station Roosevelt was taken to the home of Matthew Hale. There he met at breakfast Judge Lindsay of Denver and a few other personal friends. Roosevelt remained at Hale's home until time for him to leave so as to catch the 8:55 a. m. train for Portland, where he will deliver an address tonight.

SENDS FOR ASSISTANCE

Dr. Mary Walker's Attendant Is Almost Ready to Collapse

New York, March 23.—Dr. Mary Walker's steadfast refusal to have any physician attend her during her serious illness here brought forth a statement yesterday from Mrs. Nellie B. Van Slingerland, who has been almost constantly at the bedside. The statement says Dr. Walker spent a "very bad night," and continues:

"As I am nearly collapsed myself with the six sleepless nights and anxious days, I have written two of Dr. Walker's women relatives that some one must come to share the responsibility. Thus far she has proved the power of mind over medicine, as well as matter, I should say."

Promoted to Swedish Minister

Stockholm, March 23.—W. A. F. Ekengren, at present counsellor of legation and charge d'affaires at the Swedish legation in Washington, has been promoted to the rank of Swedish minister at Washington, in succession to Albert Ehrensvard.

Smallpox In Willimantic

Willimantic, Conn., March 23.—There are now eleven cases of smallpox in this city and the board of aldermen made sweeping plans to prevent a further spread of the contagion.

ALL AROUND the HOUSE

To take the smell of fish from hands wash them in water which contains a few drops of ammonia.

If you get too much salt into your tomato soup, add a bit of brown sugar. It seems to make salty soup taste all right. But better still is to add a few slices of raw potato.

To mend linen tablecloths, remove the presser foot from your machine. Insert the place to be darned under it and stitch back and forth. It is much quicker and neater than when done by hand.

The best way to singe the hairs and pin feathers from a fowl is to put it in a pan and pour alcohol over it and instantly set this on fire. The blaze removes hairs and pin feathers without injuring the flesh.

Instead of frying mackerel in a spider place it in a baking pan on a piece of old cotton cloth or thick brown paper. Sprinkle over a little salt and add several pieces of salt pork or butter, if preferred. Bake in a hot oven.

If colored cottons are washed in bran or starch water instead of soapsuds them will keep their color. If bran is used put it in a bag of loosely woven cheesecloth—a handful of either is enough for a small tub of water.

Baked Quinces.

Pare and quarter; extract seeds and stew the fruit in clear water until a straw will pierce them; put them into a baking dish with half a cupful of sugar to every eight quinces; pour over them the liquor in which they were boiled, cover closely and steam in the oven one hour. Take out the quinces, lay them in a covered bowl to keep warm, return the syrup to the saucepan and boil 20 minutes, pour over the quinces and set away, covered, to cool. Eat cold.

Delicious White Cake.

Put into a mixing bowl one cup sugar, 1½ cups sifted flour into which has been sifted one rounding teaspoon baking powder. Then into a cup put the whites of two eggs and fill the cup half full of butter, and then fill it full of sweet milk, the three ingredients making a cupful. Add a little flavoring. Now put all into the bowl and beat five minutes.

Universal Pudding.

Stone and cut fine one pound dates, mix one cup sour milk, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup molasses, one-quarter teaspoon salt, butter (two good teaspoons, after it is melted), one teaspoon soda and two cups graham flour; mix all thoroughly, adding the dates, steam one and one-half hours and put in oven for ten minutes. Serve with hard sugar sauce.

It will not be necessary much longer to keep up the "back-to-the-farm" propaganda. The census bureau's last announcement that the value of farms in the United States has doubled within a decade, although their number has increased by only one-tenth and their acreage by one-twentieth, shows what is going on in the way of cultivating them by more intensive and more thrifty methods. Their value per acre has leaped in ten years from $15.60 to $32.50, an increase of 108 per cent. The value of farm buildings is three-fourths more than in 1900, while farm implements and machinery have increased by two-thirds in value. The movement back to the farms is becoming irresistible. The increase in the facilities for transit and for communication by telephone and telegraph between the cities and the rural districts, together with the systematic spreading of information about better methods of tilling the soil, account for this agricultural transformation. The new agriculture has come. As its principles are inculcated in the minds of the agriculturists, farm values may, during successive decades, double again and again.

But these country-wide conditions of wind and weather are, after all, only a part of the gamble by the farmer. Insects fight his fruits and grain from the beginning of summer until the frost, if early still another enemy, comes to relieve him. Local weather is also an important factor. Corn may easily be checked in its maturing weeks by incessant showers, or may be stunted by lack of moisture. Oats in the harvesting are delicate things to handle. Too much rain means delay in housing the cereal and too much dry weather means destruction to the corn and other cereals in the very next field. Altogether, the farmer's life is not one of unalloyed bliss. He gets no summer vacation and must not only expose himself to all the elements with unremitting toil, but must do these things under the haunting fear that some peculiar and freakish vagary of the weather will come along and sweep most of his profits away in a single day.

Whistling has been forbidden in the midshipmen's dormitory at the Annapolis Naval Academy. Each offense is to be punished by the imposition of twenty-five demerits. It is said that the tendency of the young men to whistle ragtime music instead of traditional naval academy tunes has brought about the new order.

Besides having charms to soothe the savage breast, music is said to make cows happy. But all the cows we have ever met appeared to be contented with their lot despite the absence of heavenly strains.

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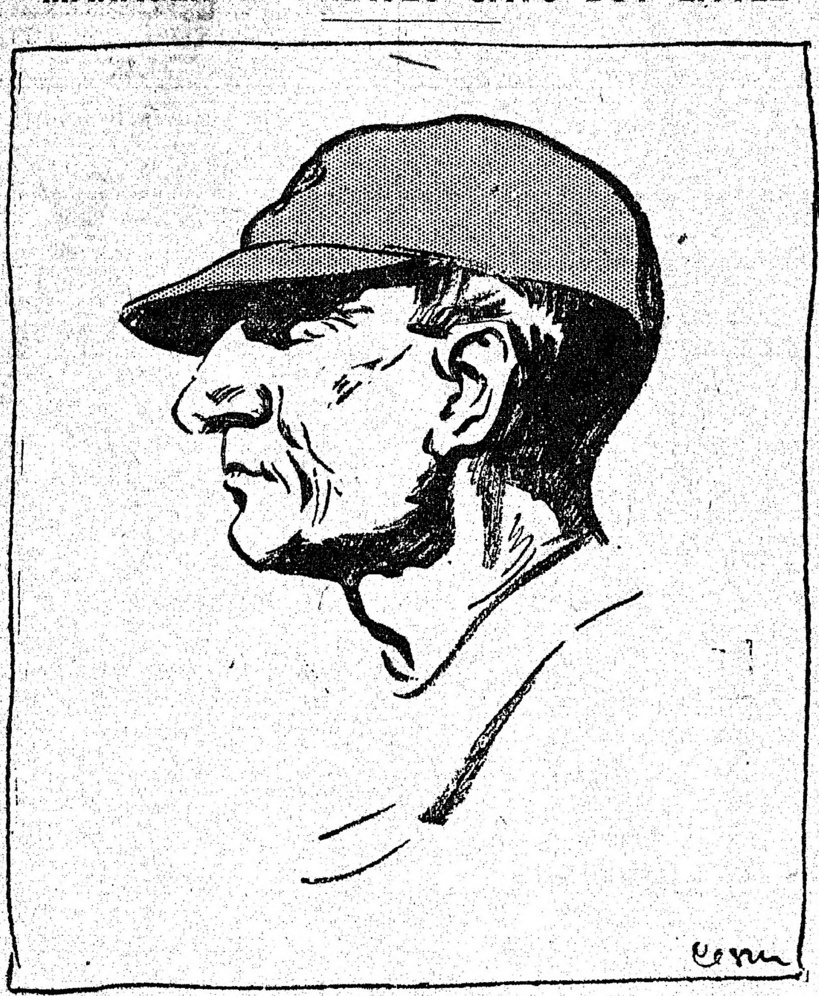

Artist Cesare Depicts Fred Clarke.

By HOMER CROY.

If you will look it up in the dictionary you will find it this way:

Fredclarke: (noun) see Old Gibraltar. And then if you will turn to the o's you'll read:

Old Gibraltar: (noun) see fredclarke.

That's what he is—Old Faithful. You can depend on him 364 days out of the year and if he turns up missing on the three hundred and sixty-fifth you may know some doctor has a thermometer under his tongue and his thumb on his pulse.

He was born on a farm in Madison County, Iowa, thirty-nine years ago, and did not talk until he was old enough to harness a horse alone, and never since has he said more than three sentences and four goldarnits in succession. Before he utters a complete sentence outside the ball park he gets out the screw-driver, the die cutter and the alligator wrench, goes all over his vocal apparatus, chokes once, strains for a start and then puts a period at the end of the fifth word. The only time he can use two sentences in succession without getting rosy behind his ears is when he describes his thoroughbred heifers.

One Saturday when he was seventeen years old, after he had got the jimson weeds all cut, lime sprinkled on the cucumber vines and the rock salt laid out for the cattle in the back forty, he went to Omaha where he saw his first professional game of baseball. It excited him so that he didn't sleep for three nights, and when he went back home and told the rest of the fellows that the players all had a full suit apiece they nearly hurt themselves laughing and said Fred was trying to put on airs just because he had been to the city.

His first game was played with the Hastings, Nebraska, team and he has been in the big league business eighteen years. His first games were on the prairie, so naturally his games now are on the level. (It's rotten, but we'll let it pass).

He is one of the wealthiest men in the business, having such a big stock farm at his home near Winfield, Kansas, that he has to get down a plat map of Cowley County to remember how much land he has. It's so large that it takes two automobiles and five hired men to run it.

He has two daughters and a phonograph. His was the first phonograph ever seen in that part of Kansas, the natives coming for miles and miles on Sunday afternoons to look at it, and then going away believing that Fred was playing a joke on them. They wouldn't believe it could talk until they locked Fred up in the kitchen and put the thing out in the front yard on a culvert tile of trailing arbutus.

He is a farmercist from the word go and would rather talk about Durocs in the back lot than about the best Bougereaus ever hung in the Metropolitan museum.

The only habit, hobby or whoopla of the man who for ten years batted over .300, who won four N. L. pennants and one world championship, is chewing a toothpick. He is rough on toothpicks, beginning on them in the morning as soon as he gets one foot through and keeping it up all day until the Pullman porter begins hunting for the boys' shoes.

When Fred Clarke wants to have a ripsnorting time he drives a friend out to the hog yard in his auto, hangs one knee over the steering wheel, puts in a fresh toothpick and throws out a handful of shelled corn for his Durocs.

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MAJOR LEAGUE 1912 MANAGERS

Five clubs in the American and two in the National League have engaged new managers for next season. A complete list of major league managers of 1911 and 1912 is as follows:

American League.

Club.	1911.	1912.	* Position.
Philadelphia	Connie Mack	Connie Mack	Bench
Detroit	Hugh Jennings	Hugh Jennings	Bench
Chicago	Hugh Duffy	James Callahan	Outfielder
New York	Hal Chase	Harry Wolverton	Bench
St. Louis	Rhody Wallace	Rhody Wallace	Shortstop
Boston	Pat Donovan	Garland Stahl	First Base
Washington	James McAleer	Clark Griffith	Bench
Cleveland	George Stovall	Harry Davis	First Base

National League.

Club.	1911.	1912.	* Position.
New York	John McGraw	John McGraw	Bench
Philadelphia	Charles Dooin	Charles Dooin	Catcher
Cincinnati	Clark Griffith	Henry O'Day	Bench
Brooklyn	William Dahlen	William Dahlen	Bench
St. Louis	Roger Bresnahan	Roger Bresnahan	Catcher
Chicago	France Chance	Frank Chance	First Base
Pittsburg	Fred Clark	Fred Clarke	Bench
Boston	Fred Tenney	John Kling	Catcher

NOTES of SPORTDOM

Baseball is becoming so popular it has spread to the penitentiaries.

The pitcher's box should be on the level, the same as the pitcher, some critics contend.

Garry Herrmann has decided the new leagues will burn out faster by not fanning the flames.

When the major leagues expand they will never permit a minor circuit to do their expansion for them.

The expansion of the American association is no new thing at all, for it has been talked by the magnates for at least two years.

American association clubs were boosted to a high classification and now the major league bees are buzzing in their bonnets again.

Tip O'Neil, president of the Western league, is thinking seriously of invading Chicago, but is not certain just when or where he will light.

"Wee Willie" Keeler of the old Orioles is still a prominent figure in baseball. He will coach for Brooklyn this season and chances are the Superbas will know just what to do if they are unable to win everything they would like.

Gotch, the fans are told, turned Zbyszko down for a handicap match in New York. He also refused to meet Leo Pardello and the Mysterious Waffles.

Billy Evans and Jack Sheridan are unanimous that honesty is the bulwark of baseball. Other umpires weren't asked, but it is thought there will be no objection to this stand.

Connie Mack is far from being a chronic kicker, but the great and only baseball sphinx set up an awful holler about the American League schedule, if he was reported correctly.

Clark Griffith was praised in Washington for his trade of Gabby Street for Jack Knight, but the Naps' officials in Cleveland are being "panned" for trading Stovall for Lefty George.

If the American association goes through with its propaganda for expansion, the Western league may block the move in a way with its proposed "counter contraction" scheme.

Chicago paid more money, to visiting ball teams in the American league last summer than any other city in the league. Detroit comes next, and Detroit fans are up in arms against the assertion that Detroit is a poor ball town.

PITCHER IS VALUABLE

Worth All the Money Manager Can Scrape Together.

Napoleon Lajoie Turns Baseball Philosopher and Discusses Some Difficulties of Modern Magnate—Would Go Limit.

Napoleon Lajoie turned baseball philosopher the other day and discussed some of the difficulties of a baseball magnate. From his long experience as a manager and player he knows whereof he speaks.

"Lots of people thought Barney Dreyfuss was crazy when he paid $22,500 for Marty O'Toole last fall," remarked Lajoie. "I don't know whether Barney paid that much in cash or not, but if Marty comes through for Pittsburg it was money well spent. If I were a club owner and had a pitcher offered me that I absolutely knew would be a star in the big league, I don't think I would hesitate at paying $50,000. It would be money well spent. but I doubt if many club owners will agree with me.

"But they spend the money just the same in the effort without getting the star pitcher. When I came to Cleveland Somers and Kilfoyl had Addie Joss. He had cost them nothing and he proved to be one of the best pitchers and ball players the game ever knew. But after they got Joss they invested a good deal more than $50,000 in pitchers, without getting another man the equal of Joss, until Gregg was bought. See my argument? The average club owner will think nothing of paying anywhere from $2,000 to $5,000 apiece for pitching recruits who he hopes will make good. Nine times out of ten the money is thrown away, while the tenth time he may get only a fair pitcher.

Vean Gregg.

"My contention is that if the opportunity is presented a club owner should not hesitate about paying the price for a star. He'll not only save money by not having to buy so many second-raters, but he will also make it up at the gate.

'Go back through your memory. In ten years Cleveland has had two real star pitchers—Joss and Gregg. Chicago has had Ed Walsh, and Walsh has been the one man to keep the White Sox out of the cellar. St. Louis has not had any. New York had Chesbro and later on Russell Ford. Philadelphia had Waddell, Plank, Bender and Coombs. Washington has had only one—Walter Johnson—while Joe Wood is the only one developed by Boston, although O'Brien looks as if he might be another one, Cy Young and Bill Deneen were stars at Boston, but they were stars before they joined our league.

"I agree with Addie Joss when he said that pitching was the biggest part of the game. If I had had Vean Gregg to work along with Addie back in 1908 we would have played the Cubs for the world's pennant, but one star pitcher rarely wins a pennant, especially if that star is a man who needs at least three days in between his games.

"Yes, sir, star pitchers are mighty scarce. You can go out and get the outfielders who can throw, bat and run the bases; you can get the infielders who can field with a lot of speed and hit fairly well, but you have got to go some to dig up two great pitchers in two or three seasons, to say nothing of in one year. No use talking, Philadelphia was lucky when it grabbed Alexander and Chalmers the same season, and got them cheap at that."

Make Money at Madison.

Director George W. Ehler of the Wisconsin athletic department has issued a summary of finances for the past year, showing a balance of $3,975. Football profits and balance totaled $12,988. Other items: General expenses, $1,909; Camp Randall, $5,828; Cross-country, $328; Athletic Bulletin, $545; winter sports,, $401. Permanent improvements amounted to $3,388 and repairs and maintenance $3,291.

Praises Catcher Egan.

Connie Mack is quoted as saying that Catcher Ben Egan will be the best backstop in the Americaan league next season.

Second Fiddle

* * *

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILMORE

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

There was a slightly fictitious note in the daughter's voice as she remarked with a yawn: "You go down tonight, mother, and talk to the judge. I'm tired."

Mrs. Metcalfe turned from the mirror, surprise and displeasure distinctly visible on her youthful, comely face. "I must say you're the queerest specimen of a girl I ever saw, Katherine. The judge is one of the finest looking men in New York. He is brainy, prominent, rich—and foolishly in love."

From her luxurious stronghold among the sofa cushions, Katherine stifled a yawn. "Yes," she assented meditatively. "Indeed I believe that is all quite true." She watched her mother with drowsy interest as she brushed out the heavy masses of shining gold hair and looped them into an artistic knot low on her neck.

"And what excuse am I to make to Judge Gresham this time?" she inquired stiffly, turning with a little brisk movement from the mirror.

"I'm ill, dearie. You know I am. Think of motoring from nine till one, lunching—golfing till dusk—"

"All with that impossible Jack Baker."

"Ah! the door bell now, mother. Run along and don't keep his judgeship waiting."

With a slightly heightened color in her cheeks, Mrs. Metcalfe passed through the door and closed it quietly behind her. And presently Katherine heard the sound of their voices in the library below.

Two hours later Mrs. Metcalfe came up and found her daughter peacefully asleep. She half-roused at the sound of soft footsteps about the room and muttered lazily: "Dear me, Muzzie, is it midnight? You must have found the judge enormously entertaining."

"I wonder, Kitty, if you're going to come to your senses and quit dawdling?"

"Give me time, please; I'm only twenty. But what do you mean?"

"Why simply that if you're going to marry Judge Gresham you ought to do it and stop your nonsense," was the crisp retort.

"But he hasn't asked me."

"You won't give him a chance."

"Half a man would make one—if he wanted it," she replied significantly. "But let's go to bed and get some beauty sleep; I've an engagement at seven to go sailing."

"With that Baker?"

Katherine nodded as she slipped into bed. Mrs. Metcalfe smothered a sigh and the fingers that unfastened her bodice trembled. The clock was striking twelve when she turned out the light. When she awakened the following morning Katherine was gone and the room was in a frenzy of disorder.

At ten o'clock Katherine had not returned and in despair Mrs. Metcalfe decided to read the judge's note and see if it required an answer.

"Dear Miss Kitty:

"I want to take you to drive behind a new pair of grays, if I may. I shall appreciate it very much if you will let me have your answer at once.

"Cordially,

"B. R. GRESHAM."

"P. S.—If Mrs. Metcalfe would care for the drive, you might ask her to come with us. B. R. G."

The blood flamed hotly in the little mother's face. Her lips set determinedly. She wouldn't go—she wouldn't! It was all her daughter's doing—this bringing her into all their arrangements—making her play "second fiddle" and thus defeating the amiable gentleman's obvious intentions—and arousing his secret disgust! With the color still beating high in her cheeks she sat down at her desk and wrote a hasty reply to the letter.

Mrs. Metcalfe had put her foot down at last and when, at a few minutes past eleven, Katherine burst into the room with sun-blistered cheeks and wind-tossed hair, her mother chilled the exuberance on her lips by a cold glance of disapproval. "Judge Gresham has invitetd you to drive with him at three," she announced stiffly. "I took the liberty of accepting for you."

"Bully! Let's see the letter, dearie?" Katherine reached out her hand for the paper and devoured its contents at a glance. "And you?" she queried.

"I? I shall remain at home—of course."

The girl uttered a little incredulous laugh. "Shucks!" she cried. "Do you imagine I'd let you snub him in this fashion? Never! The fact is, if you don't go, I shan't either!"

Mrs. Metcalfe knew her offspring too well to remonstrate. She half smiled and her mouth showed signs of weakening. "I'm sure you'd not be so selfish and discourteous, Kitty. But for fear you might——"

"You'll go—certainly." And having, as usual, gained her point, Katherine bounced up from her chair, kissed her mother's cheek and said breezily: "I'm off to refresh myself with a cold plunge before luncheon."

After luncheon, when Mrs. Metcalfe went up dutifuly to prepare for the outing, she found her daughter dozing on the bed.

"You'd better hurry, dear; it's after two," she hastened to say. Mrs. Metcalfe walked toward the door.

Alone, Katherine suddenly relaxed the rein she had held upon herself. A bored look came to her face. She put on her things listlessly—it was such a relief to be free from her mother's vigilance. As she unfastened the neck of her blouse, a man's silk handkerchief, knotted about her throat, exhaled the insidious odor of pipe smoke. With a little gesture of vehemence, she pressed it eagerly to her burning cheek—buried her face in its soft folds.

Mrs. Metcalfe bit her lip as Katherine whimsically insisted upon climbing to a seat beside the driver. But she did not interfere and smiled with what grace she could muster as the judge helped her to her place beside him in the rear. They drove for hours, up red and gold-spangled hills, through cool valleys and along picturesque stretches of level, flower-fringed road. The girl scarcely spoke, but sat in silence, drinking in each fresh beauty.

Mrs. Metcalfe and Judge Gresham kept up a lively flow of conversation. The mother's constraint vanished. The judge was in one of his liveliest moods. When, finally, at twilight, they stopped in front of the house, Mrs. Metcalfe excused herself and hurried inside. Judge Metcalfe detained Katherine a moment at the gate.

"Little girl," he began awkwardly, "there's something I want to say to you, have been wanting to ask you for a long time. Can you guess what it is?"

"I believe so. I think so," was the faltering reply.

"You know, of course, why I've kept coming here. And yet I've lacked the courage to speak.'

Katherine lifted an impulsive hand and laid it on his coat sleeve.

"I—don't think you—have anything to fear," she said with a little smile.

The judge took her fingers and held them close in his big warm palm. "Thank you,' 'he said, "and do you think I might call this evening?"

"You may come in right now and stay to tea with us. Do!"

Judge Gresham followed her on up the steps and into the dimly lighted library. There she left him, with a backward smile of assurance, till she could "remove her things." As she entered her room, Mrs. Metcalfe looked up anxiously. "I—I couldn't help hearing part of it, Kitty; I beg your pardon—but—you accepted him?"

Katherine suddenly sat down on the edge of a chair and putting her elbows on her knees, propped her chin in her hands. "I—did not," she announced.

"You did not? But I always hoped—I always believed—that you——"

"As a father, perhaps; not as—a husband," came the thunderbolt from her daughter's pretty red lips.

"O Kitty!" she cried.

"Yes," continued that young person glibly, "he's downstairs now, pretending to be waiting for me. In reality it's you he wants to see. Now let's hurry and get on the mauve dress; do your hair in that nobby new style and——"

Mrs. Metcalfe lifted an appealing hand. "Please!" she implored, "you mustn't. You don't know what you're saying."

Katherine rose quickly, crossed the room to her mother's chair and dropping on her knees beside it took the trembling little woman in her arms.

"I know only too well, you foolish little dove," she murmured tenderly. "I've known all along. As for that precious old muttonhead of a judge, do make haste and get into your rags. It's almost tea-time and you've a guest waiting in the library. And—by the way, Muzzie, I'm going out with Jack to the theatetr at eight o'clock. This is one time I won't be made to play second fiddle!"

Three hours later, when Katherine returned, the light was still burning brightly in the library and with her finger on her lips she ushered young Baker supertitiously into the drawing room across the hall.

Measuring Her Woe.

Throughout his career as a newspaper reporter the young man's assignments had taken him into demonstrative crowds whose periods of noisy demonstration it was his duty to time.

"Mr. A. finally appearing, the audience cheered for fifteen minutes." "Senator X. finished his second joke amid laughter that lasted for ten minutes," or, "At the close of the speech the audience applauded wildly for thirteen minutes."

These and similar records of the public pulse plentifully adorned nearly every story the young man wrote. One day he was sent to attend the funeral of a rich and crusty-tempered old gentleman whose young wife had notoriously repented her choice. The young man wound up his story of the funeral thus:

"In the silence that ensued the widow wept for sixteen seconds."

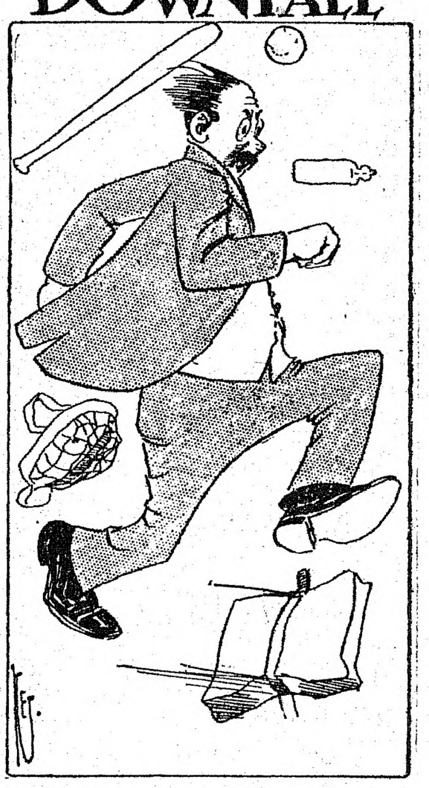
Keep High Standards of Excellence.

If people could only once realize the demoralizing influence of holding the sickly ideal, the failure ideal, in the mind until the standards of excellence are all dragged down to the level of mediocrity or commonness, they would never again be content to dwell in the valley of failure, to live in the basements of their lives.—Orison Swett Marden.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

HIS DOWNFALL



AS a man of erudition, fit for any great position, he was noted and was famous everywhere about the land;
CALM, sedate and analytic, an intensely thoughtful critic, with a knack of solving problems very few could understand.

HE was called in by his neighbor, also by the hosts of labor, and by men who had been honored in the councils of the state,
TO decide important questions, and his sapient suggestions always had the soundest reason and the most convincing weight.

HE had helped important nations straighten out their mixed relations; he with diplomatic wisdom had brought conflicts to an end,
AND 'twas understood completely that to settle problems neatly he was the ideal person for combining foe and friend.

BUT one day, his caution blinded (doubtless he was absent-minded), he was tempted to do something that would jeopardize his fame—
TO oblige a lot of rooters, please a band of howling hooters, he consented to be umpire for a little baseball game.

GRAVELY he took his position, choosing it by intuition, and in action and in manner he was most deliberate,
"STRIKE!" he instantly decided when the whizzing globule glided through the atmosphere, bisecting in its rapid flight the plate.

THAT was right, and then they cheered him, for his action had endeared him to the people, for the pitcher was the idol of the crowd;
"BALL!" he said at pitch the second—and with animus reckoned came the hisses and the groaning and the maledictions loud.

SO it went; the final inning gave both sides the chance of winning. With a long hit to the center there arose a mighty shout
AS the runner made the bases, slid for home—and then all faces set in wrath because the umpire called the luckless runner "out."

"KILL him! Kill the umpire!" Bleachers emptied of their maddened creatures, grand stand, boxes—all emitted an enraged, revenging tide,
AND the umpire, all befuddled, with his sense of justice muddled, had to climb the fence and scamper that he might preserve his hide.

"SHERMAN gave war's definition," says this man of erudition, as he sits in contemplation of his swift and sudden fall;
"BUT I must confess I wonder just at present what in thunder he'd have thought a synonym that was the double for base ball."

Merely a Conversation.

"Say," began the man who is always suggesting things, "why don't you write a joke about a man who asks another man about where would be a good place to buy ice, and the other man says 'at the North Pole?' Great? Isn't it?"

"I am afraid that would be too far-fetched," replied the natural-born humorist, as he turned sadly to the construction of a bonmot about the poster-eating goat.

At the Boarding House.

The conversation had assumed a literary vein when the dressmaker entered. The drug clerk, wishing to draw her into the discussion asked:

"What do you think of 'Excelsior,' Miss Stitcher?"

"Oh, my!" she said: "Excelsior is out of date long ago. Braided wire is the favorite now."

As no one knew who wrote Braided Wire, the conversation went back to "Quo Vadis."

Political Advice.

"My boy," said the Wily Politician, "take the advice of one who knows, and do not seek that office. You will find it only an empty, barren honor."

"Besides," said the Wily Politician, after the young man had thanked him and left, "I want that office myself."

Everything in Its Turn.

"You are never in your office," complained the angry taxpayer. "Yet before election you sought the office hard enough."

"I did," replied the other man, "but the office may seek me now."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

DYNAMITE FOR FARM USE IS GRADUALLY BECOMING GENERAL

Greatest Saving Effect by Use of Explosive Is in Time and Labor—Tools and Implements Needed Are of Simplest and Material Is Harmless if Handled With Great Care.

Placing Stick of Dynamite in Position.

It is not very long since the use of dynamite for farming purposes has become general. And indeed it is a very good help to the farmer and colonist who is starting to get his land cleared of all the stumps and stone boulders on it.

In undertaking to clear a piece of ground of tree stumps it is obvious, if the land is to be speedily utilized, that the work must be done as quickly and as economically as possible. It will, for example, take two men with a team of horses from a half to two days to remove a single tree stump, according to its size and depth to which it has grown. Even with expert workers this work is laborious and expensive, and in the case of a forest-grown country, the very cheapest land may become unpleasantly costly. The greatest saving effect by dynamite is in time and labor. It is a saving so large that the cost of the raw material and the simple implements required bear hardly any proportion to the cost of the work by old-fashioned methods. As a matter of fact, the tools and implements needed are the simplest: a long auger, a firing battery, starters, and a coil of fine copper wire. Nothing more, save the dynamite itself, is needed for the work. Yet there is one other thing required, that is care. In handling dynamite with great care it is harmless, but one must avoid subjecting it to shocks, and kept at an even temperature and away from wetness, because wet dynamite is liable to ignite by itself.

In order to drain some part of land the subsoil of which is quite impervious and underlies low ground, the marshy surface can be recovered by ditching. In this process dynamite is of great use and its advantage is obvious. The ditches and drains are excavated by exploding charges of about one-half pound of 50 to 60 per cent. quick acting dynamite in holes put down in a line and spaced approximately two feet apart. Only the middle charge in the row is primed and the explosion of this charge causes the entire row to explode. In this way a ditch three feet deep and five wide and of any desired length can be excavated instantly without shoveling.

Swamps are drained by drilling several holes in the deepest part and exploding in the bottom of these holes from three to fifteen pounds 30 per cent. dynamite. Properly done, the swamps will never form again.

In order to break the subsoil in orchards, holes are put down four or five feet deep, midway between the trees.

When young trees are planted the hole is dug with a quarter pound or one-half pound of dynamite. This loosens the surrounding soil so that the tree roots grow deep into the soil for moisture. In some ground trees planted in blasted holes are almost twice as large when a year old as those planted in holes dug by hand.

Dynamite is also used on the farm to excavate trenches for tiling or for pipe lines, to dig cellars and foundation trenches to grade and ditch roads, to sink wells, to clear ice from watering places for stock and to break ice gorges in streams, to dig holes for poles or for fence posts and to split logs for fence rails, cord wood and others.

LARGE DEMAND FOR POTATOES

Market Requirements Stimulating Development of Growing Industry Near City of Chicago.

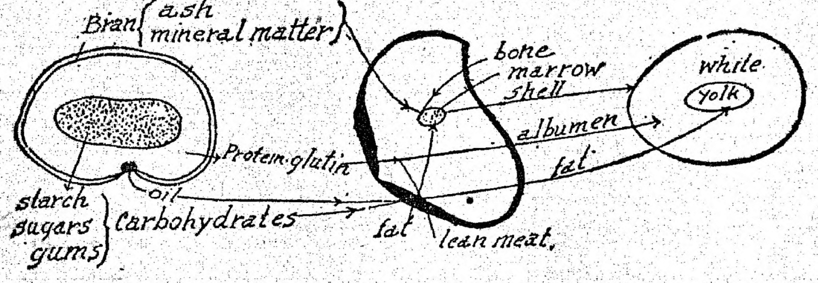
Increasing demand for potatoes in the Chicago market is stimulating the development of the growing industry in nearby states. The demand all over the country for the tuber, both for local and general domestic use and the export trade, has increased, and production is showing notable gains.

The land in potatoes increased from 2,601,000 acres in 1889 to 2,939,000 acres in 1899 and 3,669,000 acres in 1909. The acreage in 1909 was thus about 41 per cent. greater than in 1899. The production of potatoes in 1879 was 169,459,000 bushels, as compared with 389,195,000 bushels in 1909. The increase in the thirty years was thus nearly 130 per cent. Population during the same period increased about 80 per cent. This is the only important food crop which has increased faster than population.

Increases in acreage of potatoes are noted in all the geographic divisions. The largest actual increases are found in the two north central divisions, the eastern section showing an increase of 148,839 acres, or 15.5 per cent. and the western section an increase of 146,629 acres, or 23 per cent. A large increase in acreage is to be noted in Minnesota.

The average production per acre, perhaps in part by reason of temporary weather conditions, increased from 93 bushels to 106.1 bushels. Along with the increase in acreage and production went an even larger relative increase in the value of the potato crop, which increased from $98,280,000 to $166,424,000, an increase of over $68,000,000, or 69.2 per cent. The average value of potatoes per bushel thus increased from 36 cents to 43 cents, or about 19 per cent.

NUTRITIVE VALUES IN FOOD



Raw material. Wheat grain. Living material. Cross section of leg. Finished product egg.

A nutritive ratio is the ratio between the energy given off by the protein and the energy given off by the carbohydrates. To find this nutritive ratio, the carbohydrates plus 2¼ times the fat is divided by the protein. Thus, the nutritive ratio may be 1 to 4, meaning that something contains four times as much of the fat or heat and energy-forming elements, as it does protein or meat-forming elements. Thus it may be seen that chicken feeds differ in the amounts of the different elements. Taking corn for example, the fat-forming elements are nearly ten times as great as the nitrogenous or protein elements. This gives the nutritive ratio of 1:9.6. With meat scraps, the nutritive ratio is the other way, there being twice as much protein as carbohydrates. Thus, in order to scientifically and properly make up a ration or mixture of feeds for hens, the number of pounds of protein, carbohydrates and fat must be considered as well as the number of pounds of grain.

Dr. W. P. Wheeler of the New York experiment station at Geneva, N. Y. says "that 500 pounds live weight of hens in full laying, each hen weighing from three to five pounds, would require: Dry matter—27.5 pounds; ash 1.5 pounds; protein, 5.0 pounds; carbohydrates, 18.75 pounds; fat, 1.7 pounds. This has a nutritive ratio of 1:4.6."

THE NATIONAL GRANGE

Conducted by Charles M. Gardner, Editor of the National Grange, Westfield, Mass.

WHAT THE GRANGE SHOULD BE

Conception of What the Organization Ought to Stand for Set Forth in Address.

A very clear conception of what the Grange organization should be and should stand for was well set forth in the recent annual address of Mrs. Sarah G. Baird of Minnesota, who has the distinction of being the only woman in the world who is the master of a State Grange organization. Mrs. Baird said in part:

"Every Subordinate Grange should be an active aggressive force, not a factious meddler, but a potent influence for good, doing its work so well that it will command respect, elevating the standard of farm homes and improving the condition of the occupants of those homes. We must cultivate those graces and virtues that will bind us closer together in one harmonious band.

"We are taught the importance of securing sufficient growth of mind and soul to enable us to avoid all differences of a personal nature, to forget and forgive much that seems sharp, harsh and uncalled for, to overcome evil with good. The amount of good accomplished always depends upon the individual responsibility and individual effort; and if these are realized and rightly directed they will lead out of the old ways and into new and better ways. It would set the members of the Grange to studying their own especial lines of business, to better understand them in all their phases of operation and management.

"The Grange has been a leader in many sections in successful co-operative effort. Farmers generally do not understand the importance of this, and as a result receive the least for their labor of any who toil. It is estimated that nine-tenths of all farm business is still handled on a non-co-operative basis, in the face of repeated demonstrations of the effectiveness of co-operation in securing larger returns to the farmer. Granges should discuss this matter, consider it seriously. Get together for business. Get what money you are entitled to. Make your business as profitable as any other requiring equal intelligence, investment, skill [illegible]

"The i[illegible] to agricultural progress ha[illegible] rom within our order And its future depends on a united action of its membership exerting all their influence to secure for agriculture and the farmers some of the comforts and luxuries of life they so richly deserve The Grange must help decide whether the government shall control the corporations or the corporations control the government; whether the cost of distribution shall take two-thirds of the dollar, or whether agriculture shall receive a square deal. A right decision can only be secured through ably directed and loyally supported organizations. Union means power, co-operation, victory. There is no salvation for farmers except through the effort of enlightened and aroused farmers themselves."

A Competent Leader.

The new master of the New York State Grange, Mr. Willet H. Vary of Watertown, has the advantage of bringing to his position a large experience in Grange work. He is 67 years old and was born and reared on a farm, being for years a large cheesemaker He became a member of Watertown Grange in 1885 and served successively as its lecturer, overseer and master; and during one of his executive years 189 new members were added to his Grange. He was a Pomona master two years, was a State Grange delegate several years and for ten years has been chairman of the standing committee on insurance.

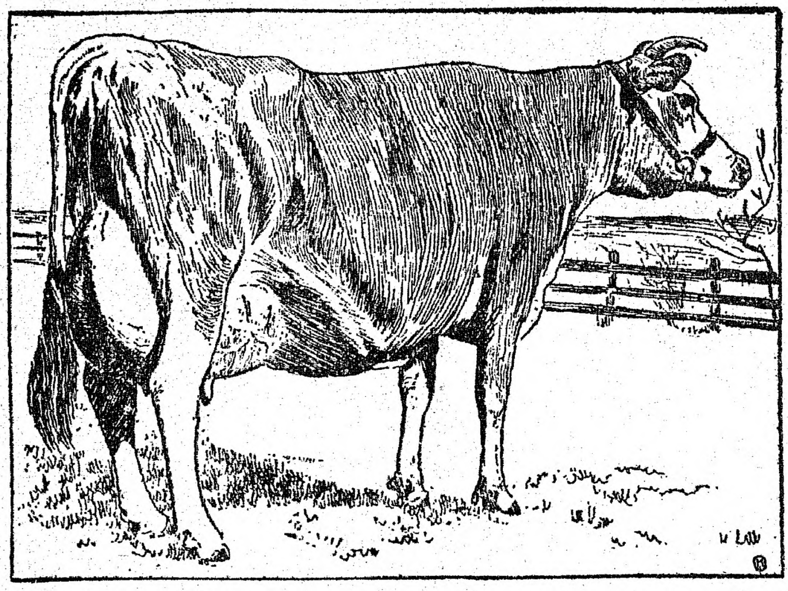
In 1893 Mr. Vary was elected secretary of the Jefferson County Patrons' Fire Relief association, which is purely a Grange company, and the largest of its kind in the country, having more than $15.000,000 of insurance in force at the present time. Each year he has been re-elected and the success of the company is due largely to his progressive management. Mr Vary has for ten years been president of the central organization of Co-operative Fire Insurance Companies and in all lines of Grange endeavor has been an organizer, an executive and a leader. As overseer of the New York State Grange for several years past he has traveled extensively among the Granges of the state and is well and favorably known by them all. There are 100,000 members of the Grange in New York State and all are confident that Mr. Vary will prove a competent and successful leader.

The Broadening Grange.

Some noteworthy lines along which the Grange has been distinctly broadening in the past are in directions of the most practical sort. The old Grange policies of past years have been expanded to include such worthwhile undertakings as various phases of legislation for the good of the farmers and of the rural sections; community service, in the immediate sections of Grange environment; larger advantages for Grange young people and other similar lines calculated to strengthen the influence of the order as well as to add to the benefits derived by its members.

PRODUCTION OF CREAM MOST DIFFICULT PROBLEM TO SOLVE

Chief Necessity in Improving Dairy Conditions Is to Give Producer Right Knowledge for Handling Product—Factor of Importance Is the Sanitary Condition of the Herd.



Great Scott's Champion, Premier Jersey Cow of the World.

(By W. M. KELLEY, New York.)

In the production of cream that will meet the demands of a fancy city trade the care of the milk and the sanitary methods of handling the cows are the most exacting phases of business. Many people, when handling milk, forget that they are dealing with a food product. If filth is allowed to get into the milk at any point of production, no amount of care afterward can make amends for this difficulty.

The chief necessity in improving dairy conditions is to give the producer such knowledge of the right methods of handling and caring for the milk that he will see the necessity for such methods and know how to manage his work to accomplish the desired results.

In selecting cows for producing cream it is to our best interest to select animals from breeds that have an inherited tendency to produce a large amount of butter fat at the lowest cost and for that reason Jerseys and Guernseys stand at the head of the list as economic cream producers.

The factor of importance is the sanitary conditions surrounding the herd. To produce clean, wholesome cream we must have clean stables, clean yards, clean and wholesome feeds and clean attendants.

The cows must be kept comfortable at all times. This requires a warm stable with plenty of light and sunshine. Pure air is fully as essential as pure food and no man can produce fine flavored cream if his stable is contaminated with foul air. A number of authorities have said a great deal about how much cubic air space each sow should have, but I believe it is more important than we provide a plan to change the air frequently rather than figure on the basis of so much air space.

To be sweet and clean it is almost necessary that the stable be whitewashed frequently. This makes a cheap and effective disinfectant and it is easily applied with a spray pump. It should be well mixed and free from lumps before using to prevent the nozzle of the sprayer from getting clogged. Cement floors are the best because they are easy to keep clean. With cement floors and liberal use of straw and other absorbents it is not difficult to keep stables neat and clean.

Many disagree as to whether the milk should be separated fresh from the cows or whether it is best to wait until it is cooled and again brought to the right temperature before being separated. On the majority of farms where fancy cream is produced, considerable of the supply is brought from other farmers and for that reason it is best to have the separating done at once, thus insuring a more uniform quality of cream.

Wash al lthe utensils after using Wash first with warm water to remove the milk, then with hot water soap or washing preparation. Sterilize the cans and pails at least twice a week. Leave the cans open so that the air and sun can do their work killing bacteria germs. The whole secret of success is cleanliness from the time the cows are milked until the cream goes onto the table for the consumer.

Avoid sudden changes in the line of feeding. A change of food many times deranges the cow's system to such an extent as to give the milk a bad odor Never feed turnips, cabbage or vegetables because there is always danger of ruining the quality of the production. Roots are excellent. When feeding ensilage, plan to feed it after milking so that the odor will not affect the cream.

Every dairy room or cream skimming room should have good drains cement floors and walls that are tight The floor should have enough slope to carry off the water to the drains Sanitary methods do not mean expensive methods, but that all of the buildings, tools, and men employed must be kept neat and clean. Some of the best and most sanitary equipments are the least expensive.

The next step is marketing the cream, and right here, let me say that the main point is to put up the right kind of article—one that the consumers know is produced under good conditions and that is always uniform in quality. There is not a city of 30,000 inhabitants in the country but that offers excellent inducements to a man who will start a fancy cream trade and pay more for his products than the common dealers are selling for. If you are selling 24 per cent cream keep your product up to that test and if your trade demands a 40 per cent cream do not try and palm off a lower test if you are a little short. Always sell what you advertise and ask a price that will leave you enough profit to maintain an article of high quality.

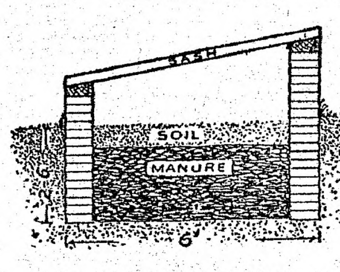
MAKING HOTBED WITH GLASS TOP

Permanent Affair Should Be Constructed to Be Heated by Manure or Radiating Pipes.

(By C. P. HARTLEY, United States Department of Agriculture.)

A permanent hotbed should be so constructed as to be heated either with fermenting manure or by radiating pipes from the dwelling or green house heating plant. For a permanent bed, in which manure is to supply the heat, a pit 2 by 2½ feet deep, according to the latitude in which the work is to be done, should be provided. The sides and ends may be supported by a lining of plank supported by posts 4 feet apart, or, what is better still, a brick wall 9 inches thick may be used. In either case the pit lining should come flush with the surface of the soil.

The site for the pit should be on naturally well drained land, and a tile drain from the bottom of the excavation should be provided to prevent the water from accumulating in the pit and stopping the fermentation of the manure during the period the hotbed is in use. Standard hotbed sash are 3 by 6 feet. The pit, therefore, should be some multiple of 3 feet in length, and the width should be the same as the length of the sash, 6 feet. The plank frame, or brick work of the pit may be extended above the surface of the ground sufficiently to allow for placing the sash upon the frame.



Cross Section of Hotbed.

Hotbed sash should be constructed of white pine or cypress, and the sash bars should run in one direction only, and that lengthwise of the sash. The bars may be braced through the middle by a transverse bar placed through the long bars below the glass. The two ends of the sash should be made of sound timber, 3 inches wide at the top and 4 inches wide at the bottom end, mortised to receive the ends of the sash bars, and with a tenon at the ends to pass through the side pieces, which should be 2½ inches wide.

A New Apple Country.

The province of New Brunswick is a newcomer in the apple-raising competition. At a recent Canadian apple show New Brunswick had on exhibition 60 barrels, 656 boxes and 1,422 plates of the leading market varieties. Until lately the apple industry has received little attention in the province, but the department of agriculture has taken improved methods of cultivation, and it is now predicted that New Brunswick will become a great apple country. There is an immense area of cheap land, and the climate seems to be favorable for the fall and winter varieties grown in New England and the middle states.

Boys in Corn Contest.

Five thousand boys entered the corn growing contest of Virginia last year. Corn growing clubs are organized by the superintendents and school teachers in the various counties. Each boy was given a measured acre and received instruction from an agent of the agricultural department.

POULTRY

BREED CHICKENS FOR PROFIT

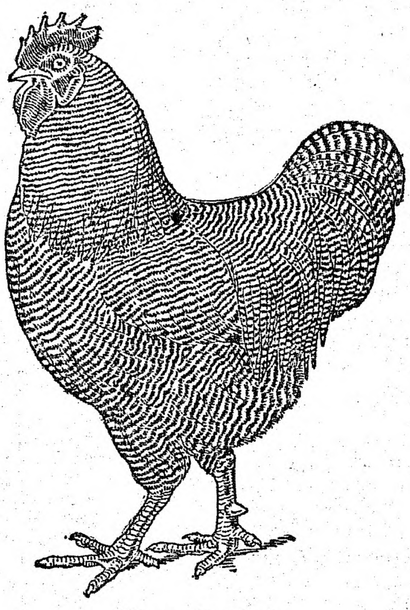
In Making Selection One Must Be Governed to Great Extent by Market—Cockerel Is Important.

In making the selection of breed, one must be governed somewhat by the market. Birds that sell best on the block should be medium in size, plump condition, with yellow skin and legs. Most all our American breeds have these requirements, and by careful selection at breeding time one can build up a profitable laying strain from this class of birds, such as the Plymouth Rocks or Wyandottes.

The common practice of breeding from the flock as a whole has done more harm than anything else in making the flock unprofitable as egg producers. Breeding from birds that produce but one or two clutches of eggs during the year will produce birds of like nature, and breeding a sire that has not the laying quality and characteristics bred in him cannot but help to make the situation worse.

The success with egg production must begin with breeding. When you have a hen that will lay a large number of eggs each month during the winter, breed from her. The trait of superior egg production is a habit that may be acquired and transmitted. A hen whose ancestors were poor layers cannot be expected to be a good layers. No amount of coaxing or coddling with mash or feed will induce her to produce an unusual number of eggs, because the trait of superior egg production, was not acquired by her ancestry and could not therefore be transmitted to her.

The selection of the male to head the flock should not be neglected. He should have been bred from productive ancestry. The male is half the flock, and if his dam and granddam were good producers, he should be worth much more as a sire than those whose dam produced only a limited number of eggs.



Plymouth Rock.

He should have a good constitution, showing short beak, broad head and bright eye, neck short and stout, breast of good width carried well forward and of fair depth. The mating of such a sire to a flock of hens bred from laying ancestors cannot but help to give good results with proper feeding and housing.

The breeding pen should be yarded separate from the whole flock, selecting for this pen only the very best egg producers, and this should be done each year. One male with 10 or 12 females will give best results and eggs will be of stronger vitality for incubating purposes. The breeding pen should be well cared for. Quarters should be roomy, well lighted and ventilated. The quarters should at all times be kept clean and disinfected. A variety of grain feed, green cut bone and green feed is absolutely necessary to insure fertile eggs, and grit and water should be kept before them at all times.

Lay Good Sized Eggs.

Hens that produce not only a goodly number of eggs, but eggs of moderately large size, (eggs weighing two ounces each on an average) are Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons, Minorcas and some strains of Leghorns.

POULTRY NOTES

Never wash eggs.

The hen must have a variety to lay well.

Feed gives small returns when given to a lousy hen.

The egg should be perfect in shape, with fresh, clean appearance.

The feed is the first thing to be considered if one is to obtain fertile eggs.

Give ample feed and see that every hen has plenty, but see that she works hard for it.

The flesh of the guinea is white and tender and they are often served in city restaurants as game birds.

There is money in poultry culture, as there is in gold ore, but either takes science and labor for its extraction.

It is a difficult matter to keep lice and mites from attacking and multiplying on the sitting hen. These pests won't germinate and grow fat to wood and metal.

SPORTING

At McCormick's Pool Parlors all next week Joe Wood, Champion of Pawtucket, R. I., will meet all comers. He is now playing at the "Social Hour" in Salem.

Timmy Mahoney of this town is in training for the National Amateur Championship Tournament, to be held in Mechanics' Building, Boston, next Saturday. He will compete in the 133 pound class. All his friends wish him the best of luck.

In the match game at McCormick's Pool Parlors between Frank Keegan of Beverly and C. Burns of Peabody, the former won by the score of 200 to 156. Keegan's high run was 22; Burns's high run was 14.

Cornell won the intercollegiate wrestling championship at the Columbus University gymnasium last night, with 27 points. Princeton was second with 16 points; Pennsylvania third, with 13; and Columbia last, with 9. Only these four colleges were represented.

With big Jake Stahl signed up as manager and first baseman, McAleer of the Red Sox could not see where Jacques Fournier, the French-Canadian first baseman, would fit. Waivers were asked during the winter, and the Chicago White Sox claimed the man. Now Jimmy Callahan believes that he has the find of the year. Fournier is a big French-Canadian, born in a lumber camp 25 years ago.

Too cold to play baseball yesterday in Hot Springs, Ark.

Cy Young pitched five innings yesterday for the Boston Braves at Augusta, Ga., and did not allow a man to reach first base.

The Chicago Cubs have returned to the Lynn New England League team Pitcher Walter Harrington, the 19-year old Wakefield boy who was the sensation of the minor organization last year

Only about a week more now and the baseball training camps will be broken up and the one-night jumps begin.

Manager Stahl has followed the plan so useful in the Pirate training, that of making each batter run the bases; not jog, but run them out. The boys take a healthy swing for a hit and then lay down a bunt.

The Vaughan Calfskin Co. baseball team have organized for the season with some good material for Coach Conroy to pick from, including such stars as Hurlihy and Hallinan, Calvert once with Troy of the New York State League, and Buck Mack, who at one time captained the fast Teddy Bears. The line-up, which Coach Conroy thinks will be the regulars, is as follows:—B. Hurlihy, 1b.; A. McPoland, 2b.; H. Delong, rf.; D. Hallinan, cf.; B. Gill, ss.; J. Brennan, 3b.; B. Mack, lf.; D. Boyle, c.; A. Calvert, p. J. McCawley of Marblehead is mascot. Bill Barrows will act as trainer. All teams desiring games will please write to Manager Edward Funcheon, Vaughan Calfskin Co., Peabody, Mass.

Herb Buxton has issued a defi to Edgerly to roll their teams of the former tournament for fun, money or marbles, up to $1,000 a side. Name your bets gentlemen.

Thirty Harvard football candidates reported at the football meeting in the Harvard Union last evening. Coach Haughton urged the men to get every man they could to come out as the spring practice was of great value to the coaches in "getting a line" on the ability of the respective players. Capt. Percy Wendell spoke and told of the strenuous schedule which faced the Crimson team next fall. The spring practise for the gridiron players will begin Monday and continue for three weeks.

Yale's major sports, football, baseball crew and track, instead of being controlled by separate organizations, will hereafter be merged into one body to be known as the Yale Athletic Association, if the plans of the athletic advisory committee are ratified next Tuesday at a student mass meeting.

High School Ball Team.

The snow storm Thursday has stopped the practice of the High School ball team. The whole team will be called out as soon as the ground is in condition to play on.

Interesting Relic of Old Days.

The remains of the old Roman boat found embedded in Thames mud during the sinking of the foundations of the London county hall, at Westminster bridge, were transferred to the London museum. A coin which was found in the boat points to its date being probably about 293-296 A. D. Researches have led to the opinion that the old boat is probably a relic of the first fleet formed to protect the shores of Britain.

Daily Thought.

Education begins the gentleman; but reading, good company and reflection must finish him.—Locke.

WITHIN PERIOD OF EIGHT YEARS

Bill Providing Self-Government For the Philippines

PASSAGE IS ALMOST CERTAIN

Only Opposition In the House Will Be Over Details of Democratic Measure —Filipinos Themselves and Anti-Imperialist Society Favor It—McCall Bill of Similar Purport Has Long Been Side-Tracked

Washington, March 23.—That Philippine independence is shortly to be a fact, so far as the house is concerned, was the substance of a statement made by Representative W. A. Jones, chairman of the committee on insular affairs and author of the Democratic bill providing self-government within eight years for the islands. Jones' committee will meet today to consider the bill, and probably after one or two additional meetings, the bill will be favorably reported and passed.

From the Democratic members of the house little opposition is expected, except over the details of the measure, which is also the constitution of the new republic. It is known, however, that Representative Redfield of New York, a Democrat, will be against the bill. Redfield, in a recent magazine article, put himself on record as against Philippine independence till every islander should become fully educated—a period, say the defenders of the bill, too far distant to be worthy of consideration.

It is known that the Jones measure meets with the approval of Resident Commissioner Quezon, as well as of the Filipinos themselves, with whose leaders the committee has been in communication. The Anti-Imperialist society is also working for the bill, and Moorfield Storey, president of the organization, has been in Washington during the session in behalf of Philippine independence.

The Democratic leaders believe that the Philippines should be made free, both on principle and as a measure of economy for the United States government.

The introduction of the Jones bill recalls the fact that both Democrats and Republicans have pending before the insular affairs committee resolutions advocating independence for the Philippines. One of these was written by Representative McCall of Massachusetts some time ago and in part it reads as follows:

"That in accordance with the principles upon which its government is founded and which were again asserted by it at the outbreak of the war with Spain, the United States declares that the Filipino people of right ought to be free and independent, and announces its purpose to recognize their independence as soon as a stable government, republican in form, can be established by them, and thereupon to transfer to such government all its rights in the Philippine islands upon terms which shall be reasonable and just and to leave the sovereignty and control of their country to the Filipino people."

The McCall resolution urges the President of the United States to open negotiations "with such foreign powers as in his opinion should be parties to the compact for the neutralization of the Philippines by internal agreement."

WON'T VOTE FOR HARMON

Bryan Won't Go to Convention If Governor Wins In Primary

Kearney, Neb., March 23.—In his speech at a Democratic banquet here William J. Bryan said if the preferential presidential vote at the coming primary in Nebraska is for Governor Harmon and he (Bryan) is elected one of the delegates-at-large, he will file his resignation at once.

He said he would not go to the national convention at Baltimore to vote for Harmon, who he charged was backed by the Morgan and Hill interests. Bryan praised La Follette and criticized Taft and Roosevelt.

WIRELESS EXPERIMENTS

They Prove Successful In Dispatching Trains on Pennsylvania Road

Pittsburgh, March 23.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company is testing wireless telegraphy in the dispatching of trains on the main line between Philadelphia and Harrisburg.

Between Altoona and Harrisburg a continuous wireless system is being maintained. A partial test of the system has proved successful.

Men Bathers Must Wear Skirts

Cleveland, March 23.—Skirts with little flounces must adorn all men bathers who use the City Lake beaches next summer, according to an order just issued from the park department. The one-piece suit has been barred.

The Weather

Almanac, Sunday, March 24.
Sun rises—5:55; sets—6:16.
Moon sets—1:12 a. m.
High water—2:45 a. m.; 3:15 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer.

MRS. HETTY GREEN

Woman Financier Goes Back to Hoboken Flat

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MISSED OLD NEIGHBORS

Hetty Green Prefers Hoboken Flat to Life In New York

New York, March 23.—After giving New York what she considered a fair trial, Mrs. Hetty Green has found the metropolis too "dull," and has moved back to a flat in Hoboken, N. J.

The richest woman in the world, whose self-accumulated fortune is generally estimated at $75,000,000, made her home for years in Hoboken in a flat costing her but $19 a month.

She made friendship with a large number of neighbors whom she missed greatly after coming to New York to live in a big town house near Central park. She has now left the city house to her son, Edward Green, and moved to a $40 flat in Hoboken, which she has fitted up simply but expensively.

DETECTIVES CAPTURE ALLEN GANG OUTLAW

Edwards Lags Behind and Is Taken Without Resistance

Hillsville, Va., March 23.—Sidna Edwards, nephew of Sidna Allen, and one of the Allen gang which took to the mountains after the courthouse assassinations here, was arrested at Lambsburg, Va., without resistance, by a posse of detectives. His capture leads to the belief others of the mountaineers soon will be in custody.

Young Edwards was arrested by Detectives Feltz and Phauts, who had been in the mountains since last Tuesday. They found him wandering about aimlessly and hungry. His sore foot had troubled him greatly and it is believed he was unable to keep up with the swift changes of base made by the other fugitives.

OLD CITIZEN PASSES ON

George F. Richardson Long a Leading Business Man of Lowell

Lowell, Mass., March 23.—George F. Richardson, former mayor of this city, died at his home here. For half a century he had been a leader in the business and social life of the city.

Born in Tyngsboro in 1829, he was graduated from Harvard college in 1850 and in the same year was admitted to the bar. He became identified with various manufacturing and banking interests. At the outbreak of the Civil war he raised the first company of three-year men from Massachusetts, which as an organization has been continued since the war as the Richardson light Infantry.

Richardson's two terms as mayor, in 1867 and 1868, followed service in the common council and the board of aldermen. In 1871 and 1872 he was in the state senate. He was a delegate to the Republican national convention in 1868. He is survived by his wife and daughter.

BABY FOR EVERYONE

All Unmarried Persons Should Adopt One, Says Doctor

St. Louis, March 23.—"Every unmarried man or woman who earns $20 a week or more should adopt a baby. If he or she earns $40 a week, two babies should be adopted," said Dr. Lindsey Wynekoop of Chicago, in speaking at the National Congress of Mothers in session here.

"Taking care of a child is not a burden," continued Dr. Wynekoop, as she explained to the delegates that although she had three of her own, she had adopted a girl. "It does more to build up the character of a man than anything else. It makes him responsible for a human being and it probably will save a life."

Long Hatpins Must Go

New York, March 23.—A new crusade against the long hatpin is to be launched here. As a beginner, the plan is to post printed placards in street cars, elevated and subway lines, warning women who wear long and dangerous pins of the menace they are to others.

LOCAL NEWS

The Peabody Improvement Club will hold a dance in the Chemical Hall in Lynnfield tonight at eight o'clock. Music by McManus's Orchestra.

That sidewalk on Gardner street started matters. It seems to be a question of too much or not enough sidewalk. Strike an average Mr. Road Surveyor.

When S. Howard Donnell goes on the war path gunning for Taft scalps look out. This gentleman is somewhat of a hustler, and there will surely be something doing about the district. Direct primaries is the slogan, and the cry is expected to capture the voters.

Mrs. L. G. Miles of this town, sang and played on the autoharp, very acceptably, on Thursday and Friday evenings, at the special evangelistic services being held in the Calvary Baptist Church, Salem. These services, which have been held for three weeks, under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Owens, will close tomorrow night.

Waldron's Glass Blowers gave an interesting exhibition at High School hall last evening to a large audience. A good sum was realized which will go toward buying a picture for the school rooms.

That bunch of keys lost and found yesterday, belongs to Roosevelt delegate Donnell. Patrolman T. H. Grady picked it up in the mud on the square. It was serious, for Howard's credentials to the Chicago convention were locked up in his strong box.

Leo Council Knights of Columbus will give a musical exhibition in Town Hall Monday evening, April 8, Easter Monday, having secured a first-class attraction in "Twentieth Century Bachelor Club of Lowell."

Peabody has especial advantages for small manufacturers who can afford only small cost for power. Its municipal plant offers unusual advantages because of its low price and its great efficiency.

Mr. Alfred W. Donovan, a shoe manufacturer of the firm of E. T. Wright & Co. of Rockland, Chairman of the Publicity Committee of the New England Shoe and Leather Association of New England, President of the Boston Boot and Shoe Club, will give an address Monday evening in Peabody before the Catholic Societies of the town.

Remember Town Meeting next Thursday evening.

The Peabody Press averages to publish daily more Peabody news than ever did any other local newspaper or was ever found in any other paper. Read the Peabody Daily Press, published at 27 Lowell Street, Peabody. A Peabody Paper for Peabody People.

Buy Your Coal Now.

If you have the credit or the price now is a good time to lay in your coal for the season. If the miners strike there is likely to be such a famine as we had in the last strike. The Electric Plant in town should be sure to get in a big supply now to cover all contingencies. A coal famine might call for electric to take the place of steam power in several of our factories.

SAVORIES FOR SUPPER.

By Nicholas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Fish Roe a la Soyer.—Place half the roe on top of a piece of buttered toast, put peeled mushroom on top, add salt and pepper to taste, and a little piece of butter. Place the other half of the roe on top of the mushroom, add a little cayenne pepper, a pinch of grated cheese (Parmesan, or any other kind), a few bread crumbs and another piece of butter. Place in buttered bag, seal up and place on broiler. Allow ten minutes in a hot oven.

Savory of Lobster.—Cut a small lobster from head to tail. Cut the flesh into small dice. Put in small stewpan with one tablespoonful of white sauce, one tablespoonful of cream; add salt and cayenne or other pepper to taste, and one teaspoonful of grated Parmesan. Mix up well, and place in the cavity of the shells. Put a little grated Parmesan on top, and a little bread crumb and butter. Put in a paper bag. Place on broiler. Allow ten minutes in hot oven.

Savory Oysters.—Take two tablespoonfuls of white sauce, one teaspoonful of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of cream, the liquor from the oysters and seasoning to taste. Take half a dozen deep oyster shells. Put a little of the above mixture at the bottom; then put the raw breaded oyster in the middle. Add a little more of the sauce on top, with a little bread crumb and a small piece of butter. Place your buttered bag on the broiler, put your oysters carefully inside, seal up and allow eight minutes in a very hot oven.

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Killing Bugs and :: Spring Cleaning

Every householder when cleaning house ought to use our instant death to bugs, the now famous

"PRESTO KILLER"

"PRESTO" contains no poisons of any kind and is the safest and quickest Bug Killer on the American market.

We are selling "PRESTO" this Spring at

20c a Big Can,

with squirt gun to reach into all cracks and crevices.

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

The New Telephone Number of the Daily Press is 112-W

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.

We are all ready with our Spring Styles Are you?
The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50.00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

Twenty-five Cents
Left at Raymond's, will pay for the
PEABODY DAILY PRESS
For a Month

First Baptist Church.

Rev. Leon G. Miles, Pastor.

Sunday, Morning worship at 10.30. Address by Albert L. Saunders of Boston, on the progress of temperance legislation in Massachusetts. Sunday School at 12. Evening worship at 7. Sermon subject, "Man's love for God tested by his love for man."

St. Paul's Church Notes.

Rev. Allen Greene, Rector

Services will be held during the next week as follows: Sunday, 9.30 A. M., Holy Communion. 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer, sermon by the Rector. 12.15 P. M., Sunday School. 2 P. M., Finnish Sunday school. 7 P. M., Evening service and sermon by the Rev. Samuel G. Babcock, Archdeacon of Massacusetts.

Monday, 7.45 P. M., short service and Bible lecture on the Life of Christ, subject, "The Perean Ministry."

Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., Evening prayer and sermon by the Rev. E. J. V. Huiginn, Rector of St. Peter's Church, Beverly.

Thursday, 10 A. M., Service of Intercession and Holy Communion.

Friday, 4 P. M., Short service with the Stereopticon Pictures, "The King in Jerusalem."

The Societies will meet as follows: Monday, Ladies' Aid, Parish House, 3 P. M. St. Agnes Guild, 8 P. M.

Tuesday, K. O. K. A., Parish House, 7.30 P. M.

Thursday, Men's Club, Parish House, 8 P. M.

Friday, Queens of Avilion, 4.45 P. M,

SOUTH CHURCH CALENDAR.

Rev. Newell C. Maynard, Minister.

Week of March 24.

Sunday, 10.30 A. M., Morning worship with sermon by the Pastor, subject, "Faith and Works. 7 P. M., the Pastor will speak upon "Love," being the fifth in a series of Seven Great Words of Jesus.

Monday, 8.15 P. M., Class in Home Nursing and Hygiene.

Tuesday, 3 P. M., The Woman's Association will give a genuine Easter service for all the ladies of the church. Zenenana Life in India will be illustrated by ten girls in costume.

Wednesday, 4 P. M., Junior Class in Physical Culture. 8 P. M., Senior Class in Physical Culture.

Thursday, 7 P. M., The Maynard Y. M. C. A. Club will give a supper to the Men's Club. Mr. W. G. Whitman of the Salem Normal School will speak upon "Extremes of Heat and Cold," illustrated by experiments with carbon dioxide.

Friday, 7.30 P. M., Midweek service, subject, "Amusments."

Contributors and Advertisers are earnestly requested to hand in copy for the Press EARLY—big ones especially early.

BUY
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry etc.
FROM
B. KRASNOGOR
A good assortment of fine goods. Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Satisfaction and good work guaranteed. Buys and sells second hand goods.
31 MAIN STREET, PEABODY, MASS.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

Lending Library
All the Latest Books To Rent
2 CTS. a Day
FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

WANTED—Correspondent in Danvers. Peabody Daily Press, Danvers office, [evenings] 20 Ash st., telephone 245 Danvers.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, suite of 3 or 4 for the summer, by a young couple, E, Press office.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. Peabody Daily Press.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the Common Weal, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 16 PEABODY, MASS., MONDAY, MARCH 25, 1912 Price 1 Cent

A MARKED SUCCESS

We have Vacuum Cleaners to Rent **$1.00** per day for Hand, **$2.50** for Electric

We appreciate the kindness shown by those who called at our store and inspected the new stock at our opening, Saturday.

Those who came were shown a complete and thoroughly up-to-date stock of Furniture, Rugs, Linoleums, Etc.

Any who were unable to attend, are invited to visit us at any time. We will extend all courtesies.

Largest Stock of Linoleum in the County. We sell it too, from **50c** up. Ask your neighbor

C. H. GOULDING CO.
4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.
Tel. 264 M.

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!
Presents to the buyers of the
PEABODY DAILY PRESS
BEGINNING TODAY
We will print a COUPON EVERY DAY, entitling the patrons of this paper to
FREE PRESENTS

Merchandise Certificate

~$1.00~

100 Coupons Redeemable at Our Office for $1.00 CERTIFICATE, Entitling Holder to 20 per cent. Discount on Its Face Value, in Trade With Any of Our Local Advertisers.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

DANVERS DAILY COMMON WEAL

Must be presented within FOUR MONTHS from date,
MARCH 25, 1912

First Annual Clearance Sale
OF THE
LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT & TRIMMING STORE
Commencing Thursday, March 21, at 9 a. m. and will continue for **15 DAYS ONLY.**

WE wish to inform the public of Peabody and vicinity that we are to place our entire stock on sale, consisting of all kinds of Cloth Remnants by the yard, and all sorts of Dress Goods, Hamburgs, All-over Lace, Embroidery, Fancy Trimming, Notions, Dry Goods and Corsets, to be disposed of at the very lowest prices that Peabody ever heard of before.

Don't miss the opportunity to attend this GREAT CLEARANCE SALE and save your husband's hard earned dollars.

LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT & TRIMMING STORE
26 MAIN STREET, PEABODY

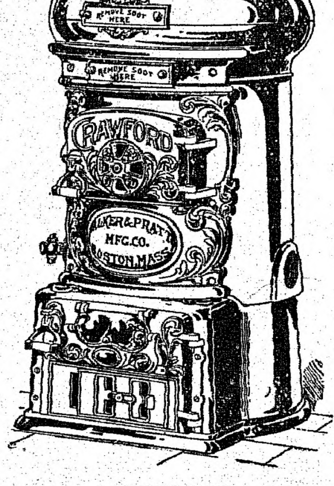
Thankful to Hanley.

The school teachers are expressing their gratitude to Secretary Hanley of the School Board for the stand he has taken in the proposition to raise their salaries. The teachers feel that if the citizens generally knew of the work of the teachers they would appreciate the good work done by them, and would not begrudge the small increase proposed. Next to the good influences of mother and home are those exercised by the teachers for the right training of the boys and girls of the town.

Elsewhere is a communication in regard to the Postmastership. It is rather early to discuss a vacancy which will not be until the end of the year. So far as the place is concerned there is no doubt an overwhelming majority of the townspeople would prefer to see Mr. Moreland than any one else as the successor of Mr. Wylie, if he would take it. It is understood, however, that if Mr. Wylie's health will permit and he wishes to continue, neither Mr. Ingraham nor any one else will look for another incumbent.

Only four drunks at the Police Court this morning.

Between 1900 and 1910 the population of the United States increased 13,640,456 while the number of illiterates in the country declined 663,461. The interest taken in popular education shows up well in the census.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

SOUTH LYNNFIELD.

The Improvement Society held a whist party and dance Saturday night, whist from 8 to 10; dancing from 10 to 12. Mack's orchestra of Peabody. The following won the prizes: 1st ladies, Mrs. Elliot; 2d ladies, Mrs. Parsons; Booby, Mrs. Taylor. 1st gents, Charles Russell; 2d gents, Ed. Wilkinson; Booby, Lon Roberts. Committee, L. B. Hayward, E. Q. Moulton, Geo. Hill.

Glass Blowers' School Exhibitions.

The Waldron Glass Blowers will give exhibitions of their fascinating work in the Center School Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, at 3.30. Pupils of the school are selling tickets, which can also be obtained at the door at the time of the exhibits. The proceeds are to be shared with the school, for school room decorations.

24th Anniversary.

The twenty-fourth anniversary of Starlight Rebecca Lodge, I. O. O. F., will be observed this evening. A public supper will be served in the banquet hall followed by an entertainment in the lodge room.

Democratic Convention Delegates.

Democratic candidates of this district already in line or suggested for delegates to the Baltimore Convention are: Charles A. Russell of Gloucester, Frank C. Richardson of Essex, Lot McNamara of Haverhill, John McGrath of Amesbury, and M. L. Sullivan and Arthur Howard of Salem.

O'Connell Talks to Printers.

Representative Charles O'Connell addressed the Boston Typographical Union yesterday on the recent act of the governor in signing the amendment to the State printing contract. This, he showed, was the first time that the State had recognized the half holiday. Representative O'Connell spoke for the bill, and although it was reported adversely by the ways and means committee of the House, it was finally passed. He also outlined the labor legislation now pending before the House.

Everyone is pleased at the ending of the Lawrence strike with its resultant increase of wages, not only locally but over New England generally. That it should add to the expenses of the consumer should not follow necessarily. The men who have been made enormously rich by the low wages they have paid should be made to take the small difference out of their surplus and dividends.

Good Outlook for Water in Peabody

Attorney Donnell who has charge of the water bills now pending before the Legislature, expects the town will be granted the right to establish an underground supply and also the right to take water from Ipswich Valley by that body at this session. Should this be so the town will have solved the water problem for many years to come. The rains of the last few days have added a large amount of water to all the ponds. Brown's pond is full. Suntaug Lake is many inches higher. Cedar pond, which we consider the best water asset owned by the town, is yielding an enormous amount of water which is running down to Spring pond, the driven wells are holding up to their capacity of a million and a half daily and Spring pond is gaining many inches a day. The water situation looks brighter today than at any time since the shortage of water was apparent.

Too Much Crime Discussion

How many readers of daily papers realize the harm that is done to our young people by the class of editorials printed by certain newspapers whose editions continually harp on depressing and demoralizing subjects? We have in mind specifically a paper whose editorial column consists almost wholly of pessimistic criticisms of those who favor showing clemency to people convicted of crime, especially of crime which calls for the death penalty as the punishment. Without regard to whether the latter punishment should ever be inflicted, or to whether a convict should ever be pardoned, we believe that an editor should devote more of his time to promoting the welfare of mankind as a whole, and of his own community, his own town, in particular. Honest criticism of those with whom we do not agree should, of course be made, but let us not be so narrow-minded as to harp continually on one subject; so pessimistic as to believe that only harm can come as the result of the efforts of those with whom we disagree.

THE PRESS PLEASES PEABODY PEOPLE

The success of the PEABODY PRESS to date is flattering proof that Peabody people favor a Peabody paper. The paper is making arrangements for a system of local news gathering that will cover every locality of the town, and every interest of the town, so that it may be a complete daily mirror of all the happenings and things of interest in the town. In order that this may be completely successful it is necessary that every one in town who believes in the town, who hopes for its best welfare, who wishes a bigger, better, happier Peabody, shall co-operate. Send in your news. No item is too small if it in any way is of interest to any man, woman or child in town. If you have ideas discuss them in the Peabody Press. Do all you can to keep alive our civic pride and to make Peabody a Peabody town for Peabody People.

Europe Has Us Beat.

"Why do so many people go abroad instead of seeing their own country?" "Well," Mr. Cumrox replied, "I hate to admit it, but I kind of think Europe has us beat on guides and press agents."

Original "Yeggman."

The word yeggman is said to have originated from the criminal exploits of John Yegg, who, according to criminal tradition, was a Swedish desperado who operated in the Pacific coast states in the late seventies.

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

BARGAIN MATINEE
TODAY

THE PASSION PLAY
In four reels

WASHINGTON IN DANGER
(Thanhouser)

THE TABLES TURNED
(Imp)

LOVE AND LEMONS
(American Western Feature)

BILLY'S SURRENDER
(Powers)

HEAR! HEAR!
HARRY HARRIS SING

HEAR! HEAR!
ANNIE SHEEHAN SING

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Women Workers

Menace to Men's Wages in Foundries

By ELIZABETH G. EVANS, Boston

IN THE outcry against the employment of women as coremakers in foundries, the most important aspect of the question is escaping attention. The alleged unsuitability of the work to a woman's dignity and strength is made prominent; the rate of her pay is denounced; but the effect of her competition upon the standard of wages in the trade, which is really the crux of the whole difficulty, is too little mentioned.

In and by itself, core making, which means fashioning the mold for castings, is well suited to a woman's deft fingers, provided she is employed only on the smaller forms and provided her work is properly supplemented by that of men to do the heavy lifting and carrying. Indeed, the occupation is a particularly attractive one from the creative element which it involves.

In the foundry which I investigated the interest which the women appeared to take in their work was noticeable and in striking contrast to anything I have seen in other factories, while the only things I observed which could be legitimately criticised were a lack of seats (which, I am told, are supplied in some establishments), and a tube or pipe in common use which the women put into their mouths in spraying the material they are shaping.

As to wages, judging from this one foundry, they are far better than those prevailing in some of the typically feminine callings. Hence, from the point of view of the women as individuals, coremaking would seem to be by no means an undesirable occupation.

Nevertheless, the presence of women in foundries is a menace against which labor is very properly aroused. It is a menace because men with a standard wage of $3 a day are being displaced by women who do their work for half the wages or less. And men whose wages are threatened not unnaturally regard this feminine invasion with indignation and even abhorrence.

But is this menace best met by trying to drive women from the trade and make it that much harder for some other man's sister or daughter to earn an honest living? Why not rather help her to get full value for her producing power?

The competition of women in this industry is a menace because they can be hired so cheap. And one reason they can be bought cheap is because they sell their labor for any price offered where men have learned take a hand in setting their own price and to bargain collectively for that price, to the end that one shall not undersell the other.

Elizabeth G. Evans

Many Women Forget Good Manners

By F. M. Mansfield

We frequently hear the regret expressed that the days of chivalry are no more. Maybe, but this writer has been impressed with the fact that, if days of masculine chivalry have passed, ladylike and gentle manners have diminished in accordance, and even common courtesy has been impaired.

Half a dozen times in the last two weeks the writer has seen men rise and offer seats to women who were standing. In one case the woman thanked the man kindly, but most of them made haste to avail themselves of the opportunity without a glance toward the one who offered it, to say nothing of speaking a word of thanks. One well gowned woman, when offered a seat by a laboring man whose clothes bespoke his plasterer's trade, merely elevated her chin and gave him a withering glance by way of acknowledgment and refusal.

Let us be glad that such instances are only exceptions to the rule, and that the majority of women do appreciate the kindness offered them.

And may the others realize their part in re-establishing the good manners for which the elder days were famous.

How People Save Money in Europe

By Karl Bickler

The American people are prone to waste. It is a truism that a family on the continent of Europe will live upon what the average American family will throw away.

Even in small things this Yankee disposition to prodigality is manifest. For instance, the Germans, in their correspondence, use extremely thin envelopes, which proves their habit of saving in minor matters.

The German double envelope is not more than half as heavy as the American envelope of equal size. The thinness of the paper, of course, cuts down the cost of postage, and yet the envelope is clever and attractive, and does its work just as well as the bulky ones in use in this country.

It would seem that so good an idea would be copied on this side of the Atlantic, but so far no demand has been observed or else the American envelope makers would have busied themselves to duplicate the foreign article.

What Is An Insult To Our Flag?

By John M. Stiles

The flag being an emblem, and the Stars and Stripes being emblematic of liberty in its broadest sense, any one undertaking to abridge the liberty of the citizens of this country represented by this flag does more to insult it than he who tramples it under his feet.

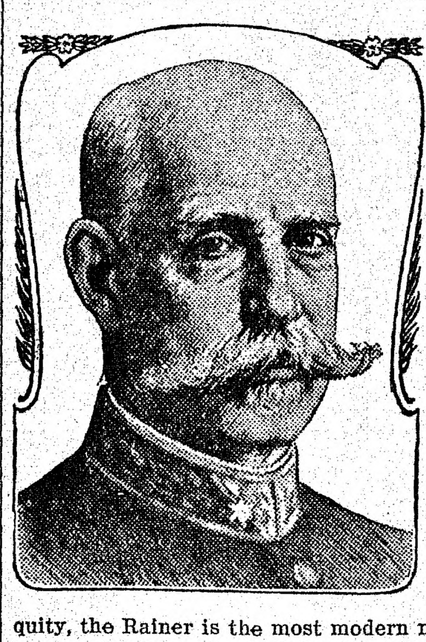
The defenders of the flag, the army and navy of the nation, first, every loyal citizen and believer in what the flag stands for cannot but feel just indignation when the nation's honor is called in question.

It is a shame to have to admit that there are people in our country who delight in ridiculing our sailors and soldiers, and they go still further and disobey the mandates of our courts and teach others to do so, and after doing all this they want to be called respectable.

These people may become so satisfied of their ability to take care of themselves and to wipe out the army and navy and the judicial and executive departments of the government that they might become a menace to the rest of us.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

BEST LOVED MAN IN AUSTRIA



Undoubtedly the best-loved man in broad Austria is not cross old Kaiser Franz Josef, but his still older cousin and councillor, Archduke Rainer. Rainer is very, very old; and he is known as "the Rainer." When clerks and lawyers on their way to the Innenstadt pass his little place in Favoritinstrasse, and see pressed to the window a white face, white hair, a short white beard and long white mustache, they do not say, "That is the Archduke." They say, "Look at the Rainer," and they repeat some ancient tale from the Neue Freie Presse about the Rainer's immemorial antiquity.

The Rainer is indeed terribly old. He was born and grew up in the days when Austria owned Venetia, and there his papa, another Archduke Rainer, ruled; and this papa was born away back in 1783, almost in the rococo age of Watteau shepherdesses, Rosenkavaliers and George Washington. But as if to mock at his antiquity, the Rainer is the most modern man among the hundred and fifty Hapsburg archdukes. In all that relates to soldiering, politics, art and science no man outdistances the Rainer. He made Vienna an art and science city.

For an unbroken half a century he directed the Imperial Academy of Science. He created the Art Industry Museum. He collected a hundred thousand rare manuscripts and gave them to the nation. When Eitelberg wanted to copy London's South Kensington Museum and people laughed at him the Rainer went round, hat in hand, and cozened the money out of Austria's millionaire princes.

The Rainer lives in a small and dusty room of his palace. All the other rooms are filled with books. He has never drunk or smoked or had any weaknesses except getting old and making faithful love for sixty years to his ancient, ancient wife.

EUROPE'S ROYAL HOUSEWIFE

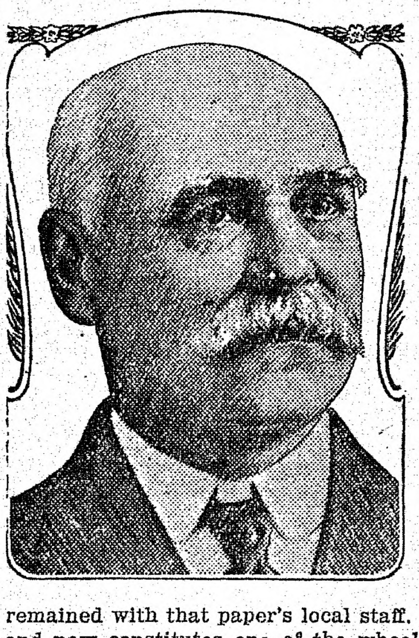
It would be hard to find a more capable housekeeper than the empress of Germany.

Her ideal is service: she has devoted her life to serving her country, her husband, and her children. She believes that this is woman's highest and only mission, and that women are happy as long as they keep to this ideal. The empress has never interfered in affairs of state, and the dazzle of court life has meant little to her. But she has always found joy caring for the comforts of the emperor, looking after her children, and managing her household.

When the Kaiser calls for his wife he finds her engrossed in the many departments of her housekeeping lore in which she is so proficient. Though she does not go into the kitchen and order her groceries and meats as do her subjects, the chief steward comes to her study every morning and they plan the menus for luncheon and dinner together. She often suggests new dishes and makes changes in the menus as they are presented. For she keeps many cook books in her study and is always on the lookout for new recipes.

The empress does not believe in foolish extravagance in dressing any more than in conducting her palace. Though her tailored suits and her dinner gowns are made outside, she keeps a dressmaker busy all the year round remodeling her gowns and those for her daughter.

MAKING PRESS ARRANGEMENTS

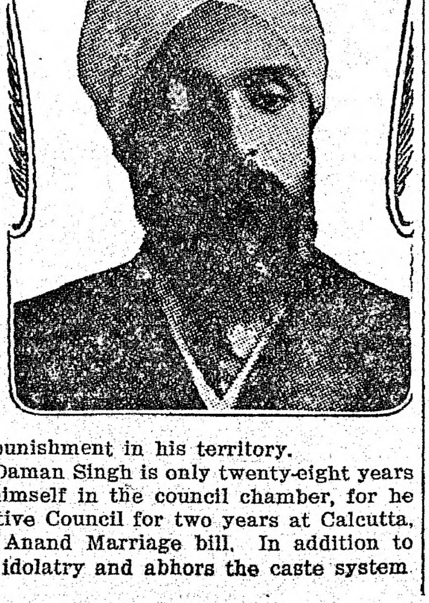


Letters are being received daily by Charles S. Albert, chairman of the standing committee of corespondents in charge of the Press Galleries of the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington, asking for reservations in the press sections at the Republican and Democratic National conventions, the latter of which will be held in Baltimore June 25. The committee of which Mr. Albert is the chairman has been designated by the national committees of the two parties to receive all requests and assist in the assignment of seats in the press sections of the two conventions.

Mr. Albert has been in the Washington newspaper field for 21 years, now approximating the deanship of the corps in point of service. He was manager of the Press News Association, night editor of the United Press and in charge of the New York World Bureau before, during and after the Spanish-American war, and has since remained with that paper's local staff. He has been with the World 16 years, and now constitutes one of the wheel horses in the famous Pulitzer organization.

A native of Indiana, having been born in Union county, Mr. Albert is 53 years old. His activities have not been diminished and he is regarded as an expert in matters pertaining to the United States senate.

LEADER IN INDIAN AFFAIRS



The new maharajah, Ripu Singh, is the son of the deceased rajah, Sir Heira Singh Malvinda Bahadur, G. C. S. I., G. C. I. E., of Nabha, whose death was announced December 27, 1911. The state of Shabha is one of the three Phulkian states of the Punjab, but as the Maharajah of Nabha is the direct descendant of Baba Phul, the great common ancestor of the Phulkian chiefs, therefore the rajahs of Nabha are regarded with special reverence by the two other chiefs of Patiala and Jhind, and have great influence among the sikh community. Moreover, the original place of their forefathers, a village named Phul, after the name of their common ancestor, is in the territory of Nabha state. Nabha state is about 1,000 square miles in extent with a population of 300,000 and annual revenue of about twenty lakhs of rupees. This state is in alliance with the British throne, and under the treaty the Rajah of Nabha has the right to inflict capital punishment in his territory.

His Highness the Maharajah Ripu Daman Singh is only twenty-eight years of age but has already distinguished himself in the council chamber, for he was a member of the Supreme Legislative Council for two years at Calcutta, during which time he introduced the Anand Marriage bill. In addition to this he is a social reformer; he hates idolatry and abhors the caste system.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Was Bitten by Bloodthirsty Barbastel

NEW YORK.—A large, ferocious, bloodthirsty barbastel, which chiropterous mammal is probably more familiar to you under its Latin nickname of Synotus Barbastellus, caused a panic among the one hundred employes of Benjamin Fechter, a clothing manufacturer, when it flew through a window of the loft the other morning at 10 o'clock, and bit, scratched, clawed and tore the hair, eyes, ears and noses of several of the men and women working at the machines.

The barbastel is generally insectivorous or frugivorous, and is a first cousin of the big-eared Mega-der-magi-gis, which inhabits Australia. The barbastel in question, however, was decidedly carnivorous, and to judge from the way it tried to make a ten-course dinner from the physiognomy of Morris Binberg, one of the cutters, it had not eaten for several days.

Binberg was the first one to see the barbastel as it flew into the shop. Binberg has nice fat cheeks and the barbastel made straight for the cutter, who dived under his machine too late. The terrible animal caught him by the hair and Binberg started to do a Marathon around the room, shrieking for help at the top of his lungs, while women fainted, and of course, it follows that strong men grew pale.

The other employes ran out of the room in a panic, but as they couldn't pronounce the name of the bloodthirsty animal they did not succeed in getting help.

Rosie Goldstein tried to slip under the safe, saying that the barbastel was an eagle and that she had often seen its species in Russia, but the space beneath the bottom of the safe was too narrow for Rosie's buxom figure, so she was compelled to crawl under a bench.

In the meanwhile Binberg had grabbed a stick and tried to beat the barbastel, who was devouring the hair tonic on Binberg's curly locks. He managed to hit the barbastel once, after having bruised himself a dozen times.

Manager Joseph Blankford was dancing around in a frenzy, crying, "B-b-b-b-barb-b-b-bastel, b-b-beat it," but the ferocious animal couldn't understand Yiddish and transferred his affections from Binberg to Blankford. Joe won by a nose in the race for a closet.

Finally Mr. Barbastel was cornered and clapped under an empty box, and some 5 or 18 people sat on top to make sure that it didn't escape.

Mr. Fechter returned from a business call, and found his employes completely metrogrobolized by the awful encounter. Cautiously lifting up the box, he looked within and began to laugh as though he would burst a blood vessel. His employes were aghast when Mr. Fechter grabbed the animal and shoved it into a wide necked bottle.

"What is it, a-neagle?" asked Rebecca Zuckerman.

"No, you blockheads; it's only a bat," said Mr. Fechter.

"Oy oy," said the employes, and went back to work.

Finds Young Son After a Long Search

DENVER.—"There's my papa," said four-year-old Frederick Eugene Lockwood, pressing his face against the window-pane of one of the rooms of the state home for dependent children. A minute later the boy had his arms around his father's neck and both father and son were crying with joy. His identification by the boy was a test suggested by the father to prove that he was the boy's parent.

Frederick H. Lockwood, the father, is a balloonist and parachute jumper, and when there are no circuses nor county fairs where his services are in demand he works as a cook in hotels and restaurants. For more than a year Lockwood has ben trying to find his boy, but without success. A few days ago he finished an engagement at the more hazardous of his two occupations in the south and came on to Denver to make another effort to find the boy.

When he asked for the custody of the child he suggested a test to prove that he was the boy's father. He stood, with several other men, outside the home and the boy was taken to a window and asked if he recognized any of the party. The child picked out his father without hesitation.

This time he was successful, but heard a story that made his blood boil with anger.

Little Frederick Lockwood was taken to the detention home last October and left there by Mrs. Edith M Villaume Goebel, who told the matron of the home that the boy was turned over to her by an inmate of a resort in Seattle, Wash. She asked the detention home to take charge of the boy.

When the child was undressed at the detention home it was found that his left arm was broken, his left collar bone dislocated and that his body was covered with marks and bruises. He was sent to the county hospital, and from there to the state home. He has never recovered from his injuries, and may be a cripple all his life.

Ants' Nests Divert Fashionable City

PARIS.—With the approach of spring the rage for novelty has descended on fashionable Paris. On all sides new forms of the entertainment of guests and new ways of doing things are being subjected to experiment.

One of the most curious of the new fashions is the ants' nest craze. No hostess thinks a drawing room complete unless it contains a glass case inside of which are a few pounds of earth, a large number of ants and their eggs, and a supply of more or less suitable food. Guests are provided with magnifying glasses and are invited to watch the industrious insects carrying on their domestic and civic duties, much as if still in a country field.

To vary the program the ants are made to engage in a pitched battle as one swarm is introduced into the nest of another. Invaders and invaded lock in fierce combat, and a hastily improvised hospital and ambulance service for the injured is organized by the non-combatants. This idea was introduced into Paris society by a well-known singer.

Another innovation which is having an immense success is a dog's training college, which was opened in the most fasihonable quarter of Paris. Here a society woman's dumb friend is lodged, fed, and educatetd in all that he should and should not do at the trifling fee of about $30 a month, though day pupils are admitted at a lower rate.

Many graceful accomplishments are imparted in the course, which is divided into school and college grades, and diplomas are awarded on a certain standard of proficiency being attained. It is jokingly said that the time-honored French polish is going to the dogs.

Old Mansion May Be Sold for Taxes

CHICAGO.—Remnants of what once was the Reber mansion, Chicago's pride in ante-bellum days, will be sold for taxes by Cook county some time in March. For forty years county, state and city have attempted unsuccessfully the collection of taxes on this last vestige of the Reber estate.

And the proceeding will not be without its pathos and romance. By it the home will be sold over the head of Gertrude V. Reber Backus, who in her eighth decade of life is alone in the world. In her eighty years she has seen the mansion of old transformed into a forfeited hovel.

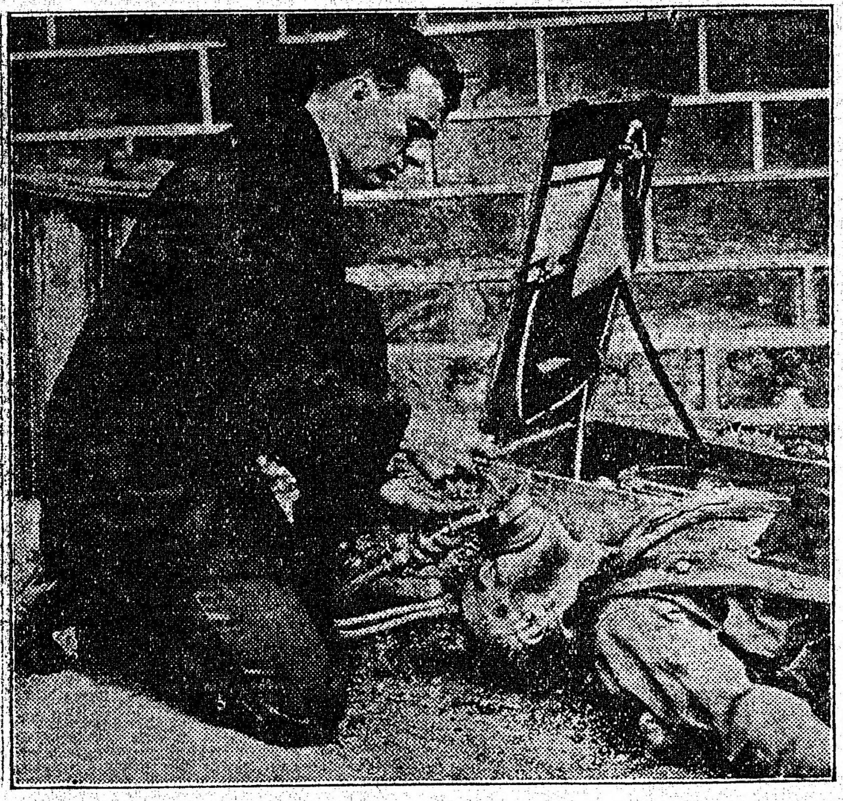
The property is at Ellis avenue and East Fortieth street, in the heart of a choice residence district. Lots of 50 foot frontage there are valued at $10,000. Tax complications have destroyed title to the Reber property and Mrs. Backus has been clinging to her home in the face of impending dispossession.

For thirty years tax buyers have grasped the Reber property at each delinquent tax sale. In those years the residence, with its site, was accepted as a good risk by tax buyers. As years went by and the aged owner clung persistently to her abode, even in defiance of law, the tax buyers abandoned it as a bad proposition.

Since 1901 the county has levied on the property regularly. Delinquency notices were served with no effect. Court procedure had as little effect. The gray-haired defendant let everything go by default and held steadfastly to her abode.

Things Queer and Curious

Bringing the "Dead" to Life

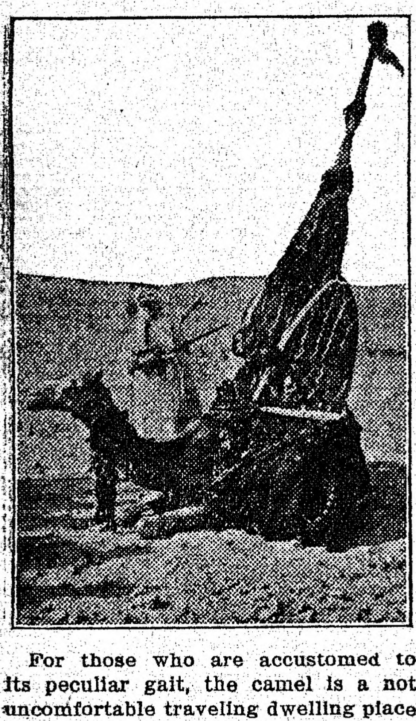


The lives of many asphyxiated persons have been saved in Chicago and elsewhere by the use of a device known as the pulmotor. This photograph shows the pulmotor restoring to life a man who has apparently ceased to breathe, having been overcome by poisonous gases. The noxious gases are drawn out through one tube of the apparatus and oxygen is forced into the lungs through the other.

EAGLE BEHEADS RARE BIRD

An American eagle, confined in the aviary at Columbian Park, Lafayette, Ind., deliberately killed a Mexican blue quail, one of a pair which had just been brought to the park, from New Mexico. The Mexican blue quail is a rare fowl and this pair had been captured after a six months' search. There was no suitable place for them at the park aviary and they were placed in an empty compartment of the big cage in which the eagles and owls are kept. There is a stout wire netting between the two compartments and wooden strips are nailed around the bottom. One of the big eagles hopped close to the wire netting and found a hole through the wooden strip. He reached through, seized one of the quails and pulled its head from its body.

TRAVELING ON THE CAMEL



For those who are accustomed to its peculiar gait, the camel is a not uncomfortable traveling dwelling place when fitted up with a tent-like structure on its back, such as is shown in this illustration.

SWISS SOLD WIFE FOR $4

At the village of Utzmach, near St. Gall, Switzerland, a woman was "sold" recently, with her consent, to another man by her husband. The buyer, an Italian and friend of the Swiss couple, thought he was "legalizing" the sale by procuring two witnesses and having the contract written on stamped government paper. The Italian told his Swiss friend that he wanted a wife and the Swiss promptly offered to sell him his own wife at a bargain price, which was then discussed and fixed at 16s.

THAWED SNAKE BIT HIM

While standing on two hot bricks on the ice of a dam at Allentown, Pa., George Rodenhauer was bitten by a water snake, which had been frozen in the ice, and which was thawed out as the bricks caused the ice to melt. There was a panic among the ice cutters and it was with difficulty that they could be persuaded to go back to work.

HEN HAS ONLY ONE WING

A hen with only one wing was one of the freak attractions at a poultry show in Pendleton, Ore. She is the property of J. E. Duke, a prominent local breeder, and in all her life has never had any indication of a wing on her right side. When placed on the ground with the wingless side down she lies perfectly helpless.

USES OF FINGER PRINTS

In the Angentine Republic the identification cards of policemen, coachmen, cab drivers, commissionaires and servants have, since 1896, borne their finger-prints. Upon all passports and bank receipts for deposits the imprint of the thumb must be made at the time of delivery. In Roumania, since 1903, the thumbprint has been substituted for the cross made instead of signature by persons who cannot write. In the Philippine islands those who cannot write are not obliged to be identified by witnesses at savings banks, but merely have to make their mark with their thumb. The same system has been used in the banks of Bengal for fifty years. In France, to put an end to the fraud of enlistment, desertion and re-enlistment for the bounty paid in the Foreign Legion, every man's finger prints are taken and kept on file.

BEETLES GROW MUSHROOMS

Scientists have known of mushroom growing ants for a long time, and it was generally believed that the ant was the only insect possessing sufficient intelligence to make a successful mushroom farmer. Prof. J. Bouverie, the French entomologist, has found that a certain wood boring beetle known as the Bostrychide is as familiar with mushroom cultivation for home consumption as the ant. Professor Bouverie discovered that the beetles bore holes in wood and half fill them with a prepared fungus, which makes an ideal mushroom bed. The garden is carefully spawned and tended, and in course of time the mushrooms appear. In this way the beetle provides itself with a food sufficiently tender for its feeble jaws.

THEY LIVE LIKE APES

As a model example of an absolutely primitive race of people, Prof. W. Volzs, of Breslau university, has brought to notice the Kubus, who are completely isolated in the forest interior of Sumatra. They share the life and habits of the apes living in the same forest. They do not seem to have advanced even to the hunting stage of development, and are not known to have any ideas on religion, even the most primitive.

BIG RETURN FROM DOLLAR

For a dollar given to a stranger eight years ago Joseph Clair, a Philadelphia druggist, may receive an estate of over $125,000. Eight years ago a man who was evidently suffering from the effects of the night before came into the drug store and told Clair that he was up against it, had spent his last cent and needed enough to get a bite to eat. He asked for a quarter.

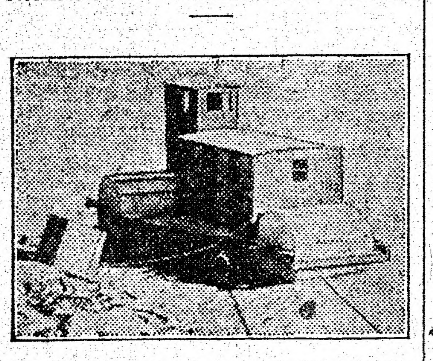
After a short talk Clair gave the man a dollar and the stranger departed with the remark: "You'll never regret this, young man. It will be richly repaid."

Clair forgot the incident. Five years ago the man again came into the store and recalling the dollar loan made the druggist a present of a handsome gold-headed cane. Clair did not forget the matter so quickly then, but he was thoroughly surprised a few days ago when he received a letter from a firm of lawyers in Rockdale, Wyo., saying that Joseph Waters, a wealthy rancher near that city, had left his entire property, valued at over $125,000, to him.

TRAVELER'S MISTAKE

Will Chinese customs and traditions change with the new regime? If they do travel in the Celestial empire will be deprived of much of its pleasures, which are sometimes attended with excitement, not to say danger. Two Englishmen traveling in Ning-Po on a visit to a Chinese official during the autumn had, to say the least, a diverting time. They were being carried in sedan chairs, and feeling the atmosphere oppressive asked the bearers to give them a little fresh air by opening the roof. The men met the request with stolid indifference, so the travelers decided to open the roof themselves. As they approached the city they found that they were the objects of considerable attention. A crowd of 500 surrounded the chairs, and soon it increased to 2,000, the people uttering menacing cries. Happily nothing worse happened. When they reached their destination their host received them with astonishment. "Good gracious," said he, "what have you done? Only condemned criminals here travel in an open chair!"

FREAKISH AMERICAN BOAT

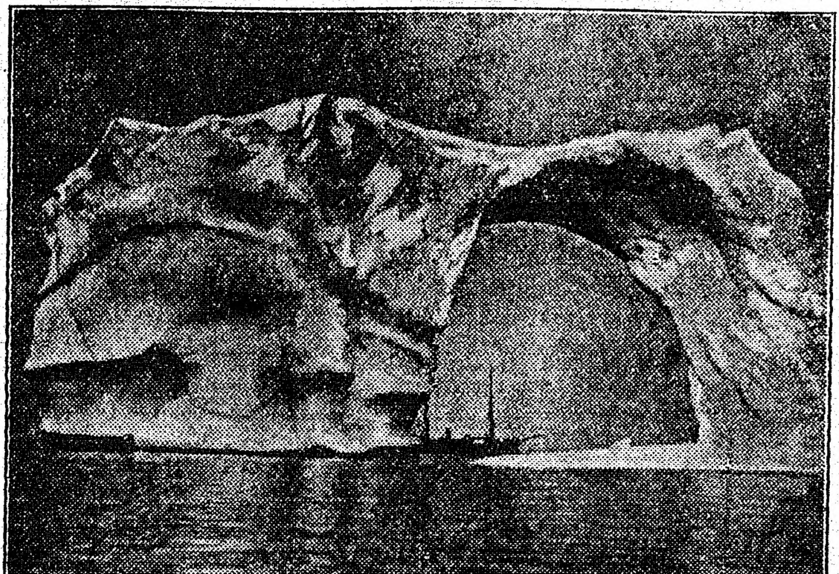


This photograph depicts one of the most curious boats that has ever ridden the waters. It is the invention of a retired captain of the American navy, who claims that it possesses all sorts of remarkable advantages over the ordinary screw-propelled vessel. The boat suggests a steam-roller or a couple of tool-sheds and a pair of garden-rollers, and although it presents a somewhat ungainly picture it does effectually what is claimed for it.

SIXTEENTH CENTURY HOUSE

Hidden by brickwork for over 200 years, the remains of a sixteenth century timber building has been disclosed during the recent work of reconstruction of Goodrich House, Hatfield, Hertfordshire, England. A large number of silver and copper coins, dating from the time of Charles II. to George II., have also been found. The property was originally a portion of the Manor of Hatfield, and was sold in 1792 by the first Marquess of Salisbury to the Hart family, from the executors of which family it was purchased last year by M. Speaight.

Frozen Arch of Labrador



One of the sights of the winter, seen, however, by few persons, was a monster iceberg outside Battle Harbor, Labrador. It was in the form of an arch, and its size may be judged from the government patrol steamer which in the photograph is seen at the back of it. Over two-thirds of the iceberg is under water.

CAME BACK TO HIS MEMORY

Long Years of Captivity Had Not Effaced Early Teachings From Mind of Elephant.

The following is an instance of an elephant's good manners and of the tenacity with which an idea once received by him adheres in his memory.

When visiting the London Zoo, an Englishman who had seen service in India got permission for his children to ride on one of the elephants. After the ride he wished to give the beast a bun and to make him say "Please," using in this connection the phrase "Salaam kuro" (make a salaam).

The man animal regarded the man gravely for some time, eagerly eyeing the bun in his hand. At last memory came to the pachyderm's aid, and up went his trunk, and he made a most correct salaam.

The beast's keeper was much astonished, asking what the performance meant. The Britisher explained that it was a point of good manners for an elephant to raise his trunk up to his forehead if anyone was going to feed him, and that frequently elephants would ask in this polite manner for something when they encountered anyone who seemed likely to offer them food.

The keeper assured the visitor that he had never seen the elephant do this before, and that he had been in charge of the beast since its arrival from India a long time since. For 17 years this animal had never heard these words, and had always taken his food without this mark of good manners.—The Sunday Magazine.

POINT THAT ATTRACTED HIM

Vegetarian Dinners Had at Least One Good Idea That He Could Appreciate.

After steadfastly declining many invitations to public dinners a man astonished his friends by attending three vegetarian dinners.

"Are you a convert?" they asked.

"I am not," said the man. "I go because the vegetarians have one custom that deserves to be encouraged. Their speechmaking precedes the dinner. Anyhow, it did at the three dinners I attended. That is a most commendable custom. It ought to be adopted at all dinners. Everybody is in a hurry to begin eating, and they don't take time to meander through a lot of dull speeches.

"I don't know why the vegetarians reversed the usual order. None of them that I asked could tell. Personally, I think it is because they are so anxious to get away and order a square meal somewhere after their appetites have been whetted by their own little snack that they can't wait for the speaking. I may be wrong. But the speeches are put out of the way first. That is the main thing."

Why They Can Spell It.

"Before I went to Europe," said the school teacher, "it was one of the mysteries of my profession how every British child enrolled in our schools came to be authority on the spelling of chilblains. Teachers might hesitate over one "l" or two, the children never. They might make orthographic mess of the simplest one syllable word, but the tiniest tot from the British isles went to the head of the class on chilblains every time. One wintry month in those same islands told me why. It is the word they saw oftenest. In drug stores, in clothing stores, in shops of all kinds cures and preventives of chilblains are universally advertised. Owing to the exigencies of the climate there is a regular chilblains literature presented for those children's absorption, so no wonder they know how to spell their universal affliction."

"Trust God and Sally."

The worthy people of the historic town of Newark, Nottingham, England, have lately been much exercised in their minds regarding the selection of a motto to go with the borough arms. Ultimately it was decided that the motto of the town should be the historic remark made by Major Smith in 1646, "Trust God and Sally."

It was in that year when Newark was surrendered to the Scottish army after sustaining three sieges during the civil war, and the remark was made to Lord Bellayse when the fortunes of King Charles I were at the lowest ebb. The word "sally," of course, as used in Newark's motto, means to rush forth, leap out, or issue suddenly.

Brief Census.

In a certain town of Vermont there was a lively widow maintaining a boarding house, who was joined in that enterprise by her brother, a widower.

Now it so chanced that their very first guests were a young widow and her father, who had recently lost his second wife. An agent from the associated charities came to investigate a case of distress in that neighborhood, and this was the first house she hit upon.

"Of whom does your family consist?" she inquired of the mistress.

"All remnants!" was the reply.

Taking No Chances.

Friend—Do you wish me as your mouthpiece to give out a statement about your willingness or refusal to be a candidate?

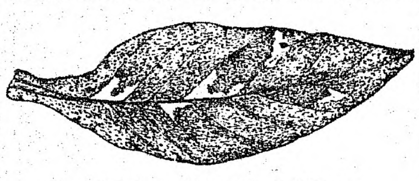
The Political Sphinx—Say that no friend is authorized to speak for me, and then make sure that if the people call, the line won't be busy.

HORTICULTURE

INSECT ENEMIES OF TOBACCO

Damage Done by Pests Growing Larger Each Year Throughout the Country—Easy to Control.

The United States produces approximately 1,000,000,000 pounds of tobacco every year, but the farmers who grow this enormous crop pay each year a large dividend to insect pests. The number of serious tobacco pests is not large, and most of them are subject to easy methods of control. Yet, regardless of these facts, the damage to tobacco by insects is growing heavier year by year. True, not all of this loss is preventable, but a large amount of loss may be avoided by proper methods of sowing the seeds, cultivation, rotation and various other indirect as well as direct remedies which affect the insects themselves.



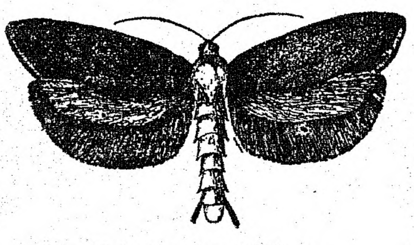
Leaf Injured by Leaf Miner.

The tobacco Leaf Miner is an insect which is considered easy to control. The injury made by this insect is manifested by large irregular blotches appearing on the leaves. These are at first whitish, but later become very dry and parchment-like. Leaves injured in this way are unfit for wrapper purposes, as they tear very easily.

There are two generations of the Leaf Miner each year, the winter being passed in the adult stage, the adults hiding away in trash found about the tobacco barns.

The horse or bull seems to be the original food plant of this insect, hence all weeds of this type should be kept out of the tobacco.

Frequent cultivation of the tobacco, stirring the soil up quite close to the plants will bury the pupae so deeply that the adult moths will be unable to reach the surface.



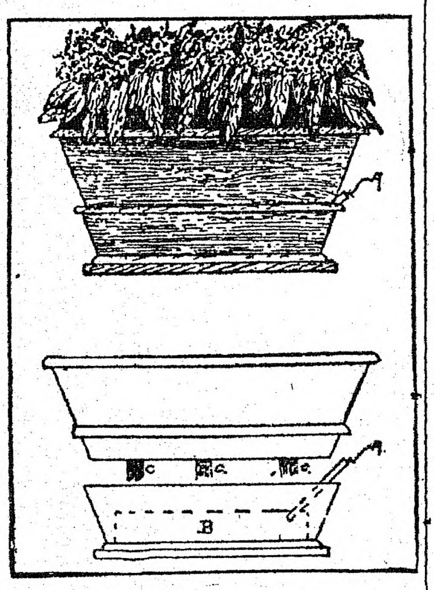
Tobacco Leaf Miner.

The larvae may be destroyed in the leaves by pinching them, and if a close watch is kept they may be destroyed in this way before they have done much damage. The leaves seem to be able to recover from slight injury, whereas if the larvae is allowed to continue its work, the leaves never recover.

FLOWER BOX IS MADE HANDY

Small Storage Tank Concealed Underneath Prevents Suffering From Lack of Water.

The Flower box herewith illustrated is to prevent the flowers from suffering for lack of water through neglect, says the Homestead. As shown in the illustration the two lower figures show the box in detail, the upper illustration shows the completed box. The principal feature of the box is a small storage tank concealed in the lower section. The water is supplied to the plants through cloth wicks, or sponges, as needed. The wicks are simply placed in holes bored through the bottom of the top section, as shown at C C C. To renew the water in the tank without removing the top section a small metal pipe is placed in the end of the box, as shown at AA. A wire telltale is made by placing a cork on a wire and allowing same to float on the water in the tank, thus telling by the length of wire extending out through the tube, A, just how much water is contained in the storage tank. Plant food may also be fed to the flowers by making a solution of same and placing it in the storage tank. The box as shown may be made ornamental, as well as useful.



Handy Flower Box.

SCRAPING BARK FROM TREES

In Case of Ordinary Healthy Tree Treatment Is Advocated by Pennsylvania Zoologist.

As to the advisability of scraping rough or shaggy bark from apple trees, the state zoologist of Pennsylvania has the following to say:

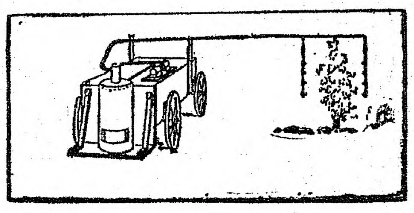
This depends upon the conditions in general. I advise such treatment, especially for rough, scaly bark on old trees; but if it be bark that has been roughened by the injurious action of soil sprays, or by burning with fire or some other injury, I am satisfied it would be wrong, because this is the tender bark beneath just what a scab of an animal is to a sore which it is protecting.

Therefore, if the bark beneath be tender, so that it would be injured by being scraped, it is best not to do it. In the case of an ordinary healthy tree it is certainly best, but at injured places, such as above mentioned, it is advisable to scrape gently, if at all. On an old tree one cannot apply enough pressure with a short-handled hoe or bark scraper to do any injury, and this will remove many insect pests, such as coddling moth, woolly aphis and certain hibernating creatures, and expose scale insects and other pests to the action of the weather, and of the insecticides to be applied before the leaves appear.

SPRAYER FOR SMALL TREES

Apparatus May Be Wheeled Along Row of Plants With Delivery Pipe on Either Side.

The spraying apparatus shown in the illustration may be wheeled along a row of plants or small trees as desired. The top of the tank is adapted to serve as a platform. The delivery pipe has a pair of downwardly projecting arms, each of which is provided with four nozzles. The delivery pipe may be swung to either side of the tank.



Sprayer.

JAPANESE PLUM VERY HARDY

Will Grow on Almost Any Soil and Do Not Need Particular Coddling—Come On Early.

Plums of the Japanese variety are popular with most growers, particularly in the east, because they are hardy and come on early. Many of these varieties are the earliest in the market, and as they are always of good color, either cherry reds or light yellows, they sell readily and bring good prices.

They will grow well on almost any kind of decent soil, and do not need to be particularly coddled, although they should have all the care that any good fruit tree deserves.

These trees were planted four years ago in soil from which pine scrub had been grubbed only a few weeks before. The trees are bearing well and show fine color and great vigor.

These Japanese plums differ from the domestic varieties in that its leaves are longer, thinner and smoother, and it has a great tendency to produce lateral fruit buds on the annual growth. Its fruit is mostly short, round and plump.

The Japanese plum is less liable to injury from curculio and black knot than the domestic variety. Mr. Fullerton says that up to this time his trees have shown no signs of disease or attack from insects of any kind.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Trees that are well tended beautify a home.

Fertilize the orchard for next season's crop.

Plum trees should be pruned about the same as apple trees.

There is no phase of life that is not influenced by good roads.

Gradually bring the hyacinth and narcissus into the heat and light.

Provide for the future by planning a small strawberry patch this spring.

Go over the fruit and vegetables in the cellar, and throw out those decaying.

Unleached wood ashes are rich in potash, varying from six to forty per cent.

The earlier sweet peas are sown the larger the number of flowers produced.

Nearly all varieties of plums bear better crops of fruit when a number of varieties are growing near each other.

Apple scab largely spreads about the time of the first, second, and third sprayings.

When grass is permitted to ripen its seed, it loses the largest part of its nutritive value.

Applying raw rock phosphate to the soil by mixing it with manure is considered one of the best methods of application.

The germs of peat-blight occasionally attack apricot trees, and the only remedy is to cut and burn the infected parts.

Spraying has come to be one of the unescapable tasks of the agriculturist, whatever his particular line of productive enterprise.

Peabody Daily Press

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

It is suggested that Feb. 29 be made a legal holiday. The plan has the hearty support of every schoolboy in America.

Forgers mulcted banks of America of fifteen million during the past year, and yet some people say forgery is not a success.

A food expert advises us to substitute rice for potatoes, but there would be no fun in throwing rice at the Irish players.

Up to date nobody has attempted to compile a list of the 20 greatest weather men. The reason is simple—there ain't no such thing.

We are told of an animal trainer who has taught turtles to do tricks, but we never have heard of anybody training a mock turtle.

Hetty Green's son received more than 2,000 marriage proposals last year. We shudder to think of his trials during leap year.

An Oregon man who killed 275 rattlesnakes in one day claims to hold the rattlesnake record. We are willing to let him cling to it.

Treasury officials report that there is a shortage of $1 bills, just as if we didn't know it without a report from the treasury officials.

One of our contemporaries advises us to let the weather alone, but we would be far more pleased if the weather would let us alone.

Texas washerwoman has been bequeathed $100,000 by one of her clients. It is safe to bet that she never put too much starch in his shirts.

The asbestos shingle is said to be growing rapidly in popularity—especially with small boys who know the warming qualities of the wooden kind.

Brander Matthews predicts we will have a war in 1930. This is safe, as by that time we will have forgotten all about Brander and his predictions.

Maine farmer claims that he has a duck which has laid three eggs a day for the last six months. If anybody deserves a Carnegie medal, that duck does.

Michigan professor has invented a new alphabet with seventeen letters. Much to the jubilation of actors and statesmen, he has retained the capital I.

St. Louis has a hale and hearty citizen of 80 who claims he never has consulted a physician. Nevertheless, the undertaker will nail him at the finish.

A forestry expert tells us that the mistletoe stops the growth of trees. There is reason to believe, however, that it has helped to propagate many a family tree.

Pennsylvania girl, we are told, has made two leap year proposals and has been refused both times. In her case this is not what might be called a happy new year.

A highbrow tells us that most great men have blue eyes. We are willing to risk a few shekels on the theory that this particular highbrow has eyes of bonny blue.

Professor Baker of Harvard advises theater-goers to hiss what they do not like. If the professor's suggestion was carried out some of our plays would be one long hiss.

Tyrus Cobb tells us that the stage is a snare and a delusion. Ty's temper has been soured by the fact that he has acquired a batting average of .002 in the theatrical league.

A Tacoma woman has the distinction of being the first woman to serve on a jury with her husband. Possibly, also, she has the distinction of being the first juror to cast two votes.

Don't worry about the high price of potatoes. A pound o rice, which costs ten cents at retail, contains as much nourishment as several pecks of potatoes, and the supply of rice is ample.

The man who insists that he still takes a perfectly cold bath every morning is clearly entitled to a Carnegie medal. He is taking the risk of being considered either insane or a prize liar.

A New York couple have lived for some time by getting married several times a day and passing bogus checks on the preachers. This is the first time we ever knew matrimony to be self-supporting.

TAKES ISSUE WITH PRESIDENT

Says Taft's Theory Means Rule by Bosses

ROOSEVELT RECEIVES OVATION

Large Audience In Portland Hears Him Swing the "Big Stick" at Wall Street and Big Business Interests—Temporary Platform Collapses, but the Colonel and Reception Committee Are Uninjured

Portland, Me., March 25.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt took direct issue with President Taft and brandished the "big stick" at Wall street and the big business interests in a speech here before the largest political meeting in the city's history.

He declared the decision in the cases of the Standard Oil and the tobacco trust had benefited rather than hindered the trusts.

"Wall street opposes me," said he, "because I advocate a policy of efficient control. Wall street much prefers a policy of makebelieve destruction which leaves offenders better off than before and unsettles business."

He assailed President Taft for a declaration in New Hampshire last Tuesday that "This is a government of the whole people, for the people, by a representative part of the people."

Said Colonel Roosevelt: "It's on this we take issue with the president. In actual practise the president's theory of government of the people, not by the people but by a representative part of the people, means simply government of the people by the bosses, by the men who represent the combination of politics and big interests; a combination of policies and financial privilege."

He spoke on a score of other questions. He avowed there was a necessity to bring about such conditions as would give the farmers of the nation a better chance. Again he advocated the recall of judicial decisions, saying the constitution was the people's to construe.

More than 3000 people filled every available inch of space in the auditorium when Colonel Roosevelt entered, and fully 1000 gathered outside, unable to secure admission. His appearance was the signal for cheers.

The noise of the rousing reception was still echoing through the hall when there was a slight accident which for the moment caused some apprehension. An impromptu stage in the front of the hall on which thirty members of the reception committee and their guests were sitting collapsed as Colonel Roosevelt started to walk across it.

With much sound of splintering wood the central part of the hastily constructed platform gave way. Guests and committeemen, on their feet to receive the colonel, were thrown into the hollow, grabbing at each other's shoulders and coat tails.

Colonel Roosevelt balanced himself on the platform's edge, and few of the men fell. The colonel treated the matter as a joke, saying at the beginning of his speech:

"But it was not the platform I am standing on that broke; ours won't break down." Then, in a more serious vein:

"And the servants of the people will have to stand on that platform or American democracy will have to confess itself defeated."

Enoch C. Foster, a former associate justice of the supreme court of this state, presiding officer at the meeting, introduced Colonel Roosevelt as "the next President of the United States."

Immediately on the completion of his address Colonel Roosevelt left the auditorium and proceeded to the home of Colonel Frederick Hale, where he remained in conference with political leaders from all parts of Maine until it was time for him to leave for the station in order to catch the train for New York.

CARRIES 660 POUNDS

Special Curtiss Machine For Use of War Department

Augusta, March 25.—What army officers declare is a new record for aeroplanes was made by Aviator Walsh here at the army camp with the Curtiss machine, built to meet special specifications by the war department.

In an unfavorable wind Walsh carried fuel ample for four hours flying, weighing 180 pounds and 480 pounds of added weight, an aggregate load of 660 pounds, and climbed to an altitude of 810 feet in seven minutes.

The final test, an attempt to reach the required altitude of 2000 feet with this weight and amount of fuel in 10 minutes will be made later at College Park, Md.

Settle French Strike

Denain, France March 25.—The striking coal miners here resumed work this morning, an arrangement between them and the mine owners having been affected.

OJINAGA HAS FALLEN

Rebels Now Hold Entire State of Chihuahua

El Paso, March 25.—Ojinaga, the last part in the state of Chihuahua to be held by the federals, has fallen without a fight, and General Jose de la Cruz Sanchez, the federal commander, has gone over to the side of Orozco's army, and is now recruiting soldiers to join Orozco at Chihuahua against the federals outside of Torreon.

General Sanchez was supposed to be loyal to the government, as he was one of Madero's chief aides during the Maderista revolution. Orozco sent an envoy urging him to toss his hat in the ring with the Liberals. The aged general agreed, and will have command of one of the rebel detachments to be sent against Torreon.

General Antonio Rojas of the revolutionary forces was placed under arrest today by General Orozco, the commander-in-chief at Chihuahua, and 200 of Rojas' men were disarmed and their rifles given to men whose loyalty is not questioned. The remaining 500 men of the Rojas detachment were sent south to re-enforce Generals Campa and Salazar, who are in momentary expectation of attack at Escalon.

CLOSE CALL FROM DEATH

Lived Seventeen Days in Straw Stack With Feet Frozen

Tisdale, Man., March 25.—To live for seventeen days in a hole in a straw stack on the open prairie was the experience of John Wannamaker, who now is in a Prince Albert hospital. Wannamaker, whose feet were frozen during that time, had to eat only the oats which he managed to gather from the straw and to quench his thirst only the snow.

Wannamaker left Prince Albert to tramp to Crooked River. Near Tisdale he crept into a straw stack to spend the night. The next morning his feet were frozen so badly he could not proceed and seventeen days elapsed before help came.

ROWS FOR LIFE IN SNOW STORM

Separated From Vessel While Fishing Off Isle of Shoals

Portsmouth, N. H., March 25.—During the heavy snowstorm of yesterday a member of the crew of the fishing schooner Yankee of Boston, Henry Brewer, became separated from his vessel while tending trawls about five miles south of the Isles of Shoals. His dory was equipped with a sail, but this became useless after a short time and he was forced to use oars.

After battling with the storm and sea for about five hours he finally reached the Wallis Sands lifesaving station in a much exhausted condition. He was furnished with dry clothing and made comfortable by Captain Wells. The Yankee came in the harbor with her flag at half mast, but shortly after arrival Captain Bench learned that the missing man was at the Wallis Sands station.

SHOULD WEAR SKIRTS

Breeches Are Called Immodest When Worn by Women

Hillsboro, Cal., March 25.—Miss Eleonora Sears' attire when she takes her morning ride through the streets of Burlingame is considered immodest by the mothers of Burlingame. They want her to do away with her riding breeches and hide herself in skirts.

Official notice was received by Miss Sears through the mail from the Mothers' club, of the club's action in passing resolutions in which the Boston girl is requested to restrict herself to feminine attire.

Miss Sears also has received a letter bearing a challenge from Miss Doris Williams of Bisbee, Ariz., to ride for the woman's riding championship of America. Another letters extends her an invitation from one "F. G. B.," who styles himself an amateur aviator of San Mateo, to accompany him on his initial flight.

MARQUIS OF HERTFORD DEAD

Former Husband of Alice Thaw Is Successor to Title

London, March 25.—The Marquis of Hertford is dead in his 69th year. His heir is the Earl of Yarmouth, who was born Oct. 20, 1871.

The Earl of Yarmouth is well known in the United States. On April 27, 1903, he married Miss Alice Thaw at Pittsburgh, the Marquis and the Marchioness of Hertford, both of whom are now dead, being present at the ceremony. That union was annulled by the divorce court at London in February, 1908, the decree being granted on the petition of the countess.

The Weather

Almanac, Tuesday, March 26.
Sun rises—5:52; sets—6:08.
Moon sets—3:10 a. m.
High water—4:45 a. m.; 5:15 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair; warmer in interior.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. He obeys and meets a beautiful young woman who informs him that she wishes him to obtain for her a ticket to the embassy ball. She hands him a sealed note; he reads it and assents, asking her in what name the card shall be made out. She declares she has no name, and he suggests one—the name Isabel Thorne being agreed upon.

CHAPTER II—While Miss Isabel Thorne was awaiting her card to the diplomatic ball, Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington among the foreign envoys.

CHAPTER III—Grimm goes to the state ball in his quest for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to a beautifully dressed lady who he learns is Miss Isabel Thorne. Grimm goes for an ice for his companion, the Senorita Rodriguez. Miss Thorne and her companion disappear.

CHAPTER IV—When Grimm returns to the conservatory he finds it deserted. Just then a revolver shot startles the president and his guests, and Campbell and Grimm hasten to a room down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it and fled, they learn.

CHAPTER V—Grimm is assured that Miss Thorne shot Senor Alvarez and that a man helped her to escape.

CHAPTER VI—The secret service men discover that Senor Alvarez was robbed of a paper. Grimm visits Miss Thorne and she admits that she saw the shooting and carried away the revolver and fled to shield the real culprit. Grimm demands the name of the man, the stolen paper and the revolver. A man suddenly steps into the room with a revolver. He states that he did the shooting, that he is a secret agent of the Italian government and that his name is Pietro Petrozinni. He is placed under arrest.

CHAPTER VII—The mysterious Miss Thorne visits an old man in a deserted mansion in a suburb of Washington. She calls him Luigi. He is surrounded with machinery, bomb-like implements and peculiar telephones. They speak of a wonderful experiment [illegible]

CHAPTER VIII—Miss Thorne, watched by the secret service men, led them a chase where they find they are following quite another lady in an automobile. Another startling report is made to the secret service bureau—$50,000 in gold has been stolen from a safe in the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela.

CHAPTER IX—Detectives visit Senor Rodriguez to investigate the robbery, but there is no clue. Miss Thorne appears while Grimm is at the house and rather tauntingly parades before him as a guest of the legation. She comes into the room, she says, to recover a handkerchief she had dropped.

CHAPTER X—Grimm secures the handkerchief from Senor Rodriguez and insists that some one in the house must have had a hand in the robbery.

CHAPTER XI—The detective accuses Miss Thorne of taking the $50,000 and threatens to have her deported. Finally she intimates that the daughter of the Senor, frantic to make up losses at bridge whist, took the money which is hidden in the house. She restores it to Grimm who returns it to Rodriguez.

CHAPTER XII.

The Vanishing Diplomatist.

It was three days after the ambassador's disappearance that Monsieur Rigolet, secretary of the French embassy and temporary charge-d'affaires, reported the matter to Chief Campbell in the Secret Service Bureau, adding thereto a detailed statement of several singular incidents following close upon it. He told it in order, concisely and to the point, while Grimm and his chief listened.

"Monsieur Boissegur, the ambassador, you understand, is a man whose habits are remarkably regular," he began. "He has made it a rule to be at his desk every morning at ten o'clock, and between that time and one o'clock he dictates his correspondence, and clears up whatever routine work there is before him. I have known him for many years, and have been secretary of the embassy under him in Germany and Japan and in this country. I have never known him to vary this general order of work unless because of illness, or necessary absence.

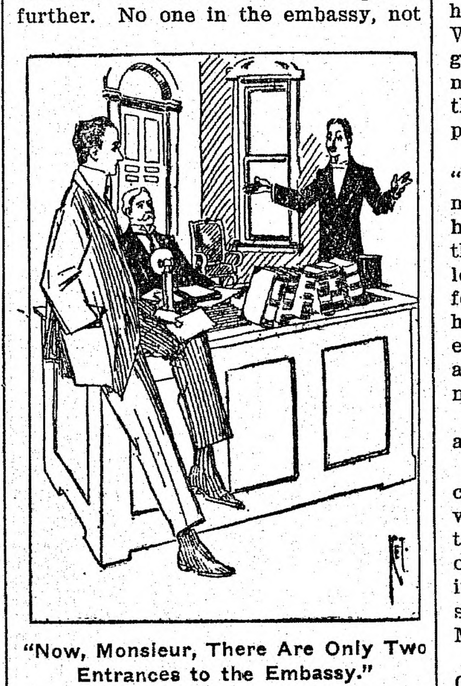
"Well, Monsieur, last Tuesday—this is Friday—the ambassador was at his desk as usual. He dictated a dozen or more letters, and had begun another—a private letter to his sister in Paris. He was well along in this letter when, without any apparent reason, he rose from his desk and left the room, closing the door behind him. His stenographer's impression was that some detail of business had occurred to him, and he had gone into the general office to attend to it. I may say, Monsieur, that this impression seemed strengthened by the fact that he left a fresh cigarette burning in his ash tray, and his pen was behind his ear. It was all as if he had merely stepped out, intending to return immediately—the sort of thing, Monsieur, that any man might have done.

"It so happened that when he went out he left a sentence of his letter incomplete. I tell you this to show that the impulse to go must have been a sudden one, yet there was nothing in his manner, so his stenographer says, to indicate excitement, or any other than his usual frame of mind. It was about five minutes of twelve o'clock—high noon—when he went out. When he didn't return immediately the stenographer began transcribing the letters. At one o'clock Monsieur Boissegur still had not returned and his stenographer went to luncheon."

As he talked, some inbred excitement seemed to be growing upon him, due, perhaps, to his recital of facts, and he paused at last to regain control of himself. Incidentally he wondered if Mr. Grimm was taking the slightest interest in what he was saying. Certainly there was nothing in his impassive face to indicate it.

"Understand, Monsieur," the secretary continued after a moment, "that I knew nothing whatever of all this until late that afternoon—that is, Tuesday afternoon about five o'clock. I was engaged all day upon some important work in my office, and had had no occasion to see Monsieur Boissegur since a word or so when he came in at ten o'clock. My attention was called to the affair finally by his stenographer, Monsieur Netterville, who came to me for instructions. He had finished the letters and the ambassador had not returned to sign them. At this point I began an investigation, Monsieur, and the further I went the more uneasy I grew.

"Now, Monsieur, there are only two entrances to the embassy—the front door, where a servant is in constant attendance from nine in the morning until ten at night, and the rear door, which can only be reached through the kitchen. Neither of the two men who had been stationed at the front door had seen the ambassador since breakfast, therefore he could not have gone out that way. Comprenez? It seemed ridiculous, Monsieur, but then I went to the kitchen. The chef had been there all day, and he had not seen the ambassador at all. I inquired further. No one in the embassy, not a clerk, nor a servant, nor a member of the ambassador's family had seen him since he left his office."



"Now, Monsieur, There Are Only Two Entrances to the Embassy."

Again he paused and ran one hand across his troubled brow.

"Monsieur," he went on, and there was a tense note in his voice, "the ambassador of France had disappeared, gone, vanished! We searched the house from the cellar to the servants' quarters, even the roof, but there was no trace of him. The hat he usually wore was in the hall, and all his other hats were accounted for. You may remember, Monsieur, that Tuesday was cold, but all his top-coats were found in their proper places. So it seems, Monsieur," and repression ended in a burst of excitement, "if he left the embassy he did not go out by either door, and he went without hat or coat!"

He stopped helplessly and his gaze alternated inquiringly between the benevolent face of the chief and the expressionless countenance of Mr. Grimm.

"If he left the embassy?" Mr. Grimm repeated. "If your search of the house proved conclusively that he wasn't there, he did leave it, didn't he?"

Monsieur Rigolot stared at him blankly for a moment, then nodded.

"And there are windows, you know," Mr. Grimm went on, then: "As I understand it, Monsieur, no one except you and the stenographer saw the ambassador after ten o'clock in the morning?"

"Oui, Monsier, C'est—" Monsieur Rigolot began excitedly. "I beg pardon. I believe that is correct."

"You saw him about ten, you say; therefore no one except the stenographer saw him after ten o'clock?"

"That is also true, as far as I know."

"Any callers? Letters? Telegrams? Telephone messages?"

"I made inquiries in that direction, Monsieur," was the reply. "I have the words of the servants at the door and of the stenographer that there were no callers, and the statement of the stenographer that there were no telephone calls or telegrams. There were only four letters for him personally. He left them all on his desk—here they are."

Mr. Grimm looked them over leisurely. They were commonplace enough, containing nothing that might be construed into a reason for the disappearance.

"The letters Monsieur Boissegur had dictated were laid on his desk by the stenographer," Monsieur Rigolot rushed on volubly, excitedly. "In the anxiety and uneasiness following the disappearance they were allowed to remain there overnight. On Wednesday morning, Monsieur"—and he hesitated impressively—"those letters bore his signature in his own handwriting!"

Mr. Grimm turned his listless eyes full upon Monsieur Rigolot's perturbed face for one scant instant.

"No doubt of it being his signature?" he queried.

"Non, Monsieur, non!" the secretary exclaimed emphatically. "Vous avez—that is, I have known his signature for years. There is no doubt. The letters were not of a private nature. If you would care to look at the copies of them?"

He offered the duplicates tentatively. Mr. Grimm read them over slowly, the while Monsieur Rigolot sat nervously staring at him. They, too, seemed meaningless as bearing on the matter in hand. Finally, Mr. Grimm nodded and Monsieur Rigolot resumed:

"And Wednesday night, Monsieur, another strange thing happened. Monsier Boissegur smokes many cigarettes, of a kind made especially for him in France, and shipped to him here. He keeps them in a case on his dressing-table. On Thursday morning his valet reported to me that this case of cigarettes had disappeared!"

"Of course," observed Mr. Grimm, "Monsieur Boissegur has a latch-key to the embassy?"

"Of course."

"Anything unusual happen last night—that is, Thursday night?"

"Nothing, Monsieur—that is, nothing we can find."

Mr. Grimm sat silent for a time and fell to twisting the seal ring on his finger. Mr. Campbell turned around and moved a paper weight one inch to the left, where it belonged, while Monsieur Rigolot, disappointed at their amazing apathy, squirmed uneasily in his chair.

"It would appear, then," Mr. Grimm remarked, musingly, "that after his mysterious disappearance the ambassador has either twice returned to his house at night, or else sent some one there, first to bring the letters to him for signature, and later to get his cigarettes?"

"Certainement, Monsieur—I mean that seems to be true. But where is he? Why should he not come back? What does it mean? Madame Boissegur is frantic, prostrated! She wanted me to go to the police, but I did not think it wise that it should become public, so I came here."

"Very well," commented Mr. Grimm. "Let it rest as it is. Meanwhile you may reassure madame. Point out to her that if Monsieur Boissegur signed the letters Tuesday night he was, at least, alive; and if he came or sent for the cigarettes Wednesday night he was still alive. I shall call at the embassy this afternoon. No, it isn't advisable to go with you now. Give me your latch-key, please."

Monsieur Rigolot produced the key and passed it over without a word.

"And one other thing," Mr. Grimm continued, "please collect all the revolvers that may be in the house and take charge of them yourself. If any one, by chance, heard a burglar prowling around there tonight he might shoot, and in that event either kill Monsieur Boissegur or—or me!"

When the secretary had gone Mr. Campbell idly drummed on his desk as he studied the face of his subordinate.

"So much!" he commented finally.

"It's Miss Thorne again," said the young man as if answering a question.

"Perhaps these reports I have received today from the Latin capitals may aid you in dispelling that mystery," Campbell suggested, and Mr. Grimm turned them over eagerly. "Meanwhile our royal visitor, Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi, remains unknown?"

The young man's teeth closed with a snap.

"It's only a question of time, Chief," he said abruptly. "I'll find him—I'll find him!"

And he sat down to read the reports.

(To be continued.)

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THOUSANDS IN HUNT FOR BOY

After Nine Days Body Is Found in Salisbury Brook

LONG SEARCH IS NOW ENDED

Child Was Playing On Bank of Stream, Fell In and Was Carried Under Ice—Parents in Poor Circumstances and Fund Will Be Opened For Them by Brockton Newspapers

Brockton, Mass., March 25.—A search in which 30,000 citizens, full of compassion for a bereaved mother, aided by a hundred Brockton policemen and scores of city employes, united to find the body of 4-year-old John Ford, lost for nine days, came to an end yesterday.

Policeman Nills Lindboln, passing along Salisbury brook a few minutes after 4 o'clock, stumbled upon a fragment of a boy's sweater. The officer broke the ice, plunged into the icy water and brought the body of the little fellow to the surface.

Not since the famous disappearance and what was subsequently found to have been the murder of the little Ball children, has Brockton been so stirred by a child's disappearance. The boy has been missing since the afternoon of March 14.

The next day Mayor Howard announced that he would, if necessary, detail every employe of the city to make a thorough and systematic search of the brook's banks and the Taunton River into which it empties in an effort to find the boy. To enlist the aid of the citizens he announced the opening of a $100 reward fund, contributions to be placed in the custody of City Treasurer Pope, to be paid over to whoever should find the body.

One hundred and sixty dollars was raised.

It is said on the streets that inasmuch as the body was found by a city employe the board of aldermen tonight would decide whether he should receive the reward. Policeman Lindboln, however, has forestalled any such procedure by stating that he thought this $160 should be given to the father and mother of the child.

The Ford boy was playing near the Crescent street bridge and not far from his home on the afternoon of March 14. It is supposed he was throwing stones into the brook and fell in. A woman neighbor says she saw him sink, his body bob up again and then was enveloped in a whirlpool of the stream to be seen no more.

Three miles from the Crescent street bridge and near Matfield Pond the police at once placed a screen, so that no object could pass down the brook. Three days ago the distracted father, standing on the bank where his boy apparently had fallen in, was handed a telegram from relatives in Brooklyn telling him his own father was dead. He had at once to leave his heartbroken wife and their other little son, 2-year-old Francis, and go to New York. He returned yesterday.

The parents of the dead boy have lived in Brockton fifteen years. The father, Jeremiah Ford, is in poor circumstances through illness and misfortune, and it is thought that to help him tide over his hardships a fund will be opened by the Brockton papers to help him.

The mother, although distracted by the death of her boy, was overjoyed when Patrolman Lindboln, in his dripping uniform, brought the tiny body in a blanket to her home.

FIFTEEN PERCENT RAISE

Lawrence Firemen Win Strike In Three Days

Lawrence, March 25.—The strike of the stationary firemen in the Washington, Wood, Ayer and Prospect mills of the American Woolen company was brought to an end through the agency of Representative George H. Ellis of the legislative committee on conciliation, which acted as a mediary in the textile strike.

Representative Ellis came here and held a conference with John J. Cunningham, third vice president of the Brotherhood of Stationary Engineers, and officers of local 18, at which an agreement was drawn up conceding the increase of 15 percent demanded by the strikers. The legislator said he had the authority of President Wood of the American Woolen company to make those terms and the agreement was signed by him in behalf of the woolen company and by Organizer Cunningham and Secretary M. J. Haggerty for the local. About sixty men are affected. The strike lasted three days.

New Bishop of Arindela

Ogdensburg, N. Y., March 25.—Bishop Gabriels of the diocese of Ogdensburg announces the appointment by the pope of Mgr. Joseph H. Conroy of Ogdensburg as coadjutor bishop, with the title of bishop of Arindela. The dioces of Ogdensburg covers northern New York.

SITUATION IS VERY SERIOUS

Over Ten Million People Approaching Starvation

FOOD RIOTS HAVE BEGUN

Muncipalities Supporting Soup Kitchens, As Funds of Miners Are Exhausted — Government Minimum Wage Bill Will Not Settle Strike and Country Waits With Grave Anxiety Result of Joint Conference

London, March 25.—Two and one-half million workers, men, women and children, are out of work. Depending on them were enough others to bring the great total of those slowly approaching starvation because of the paralysis of business due to the coal strike up to 10,000,000.

So serious is the situation that heads of municipalities have reported to the government that if the strike is not speedily settled they cannot be responsible for keeping order. Food riots have already taken place in several places, notably in Scotland and Wales.

At the home office it is admitted that 50,000 soup kitchens are in operation in North Wales, all conducted by municipalities. The strike funds of nearly every labor organization in the country have been exhausted in paying benefits.

The worst sufferers, of course, are the miners, whose great war chest, which they boasted before the strike order was issued, was almost inexhaustible, is empty. Only in Derbyshire and Durham have the miners any money left, and even there the amount is small.

The majority of the Lancashire and Yorkshire cotton mills closed down because of lack of fuel to operate machinery. Their workers have been added to the thousands already suffering.

From Leeds comes the report that the gas works have to be guarded by a double cordon of police because it is constantly besieged by sufferers who asked for coke and and who, when refused, helped themselves.

Every foundry at Lincoln has closed down, and the suffering among the 12,000 workers and their families is great. At Barnsley, the municipality is feeding 2000 school children and dozens of soup kitchens have been established.

A few of the working class have money left to purchase milk, and in hundreds of thousands of houses, weak gruel made from meal furnished by the town authorities, is the only nourishment possible for the babies and the young children.

Because of the suffering through the scarcity of fuel the gas corporation of Birmingham distributed four cents' worth of coke to each of 6000 destitute families.

The government minimum wage bill as it stands will not settle the strike. That is now admitted on all sides.

Therefore, with the gravest anxiety the country awaits the results of the joint conference of the coal owners and miners on Monday. The miners' leaders have consented to waive their district schedule, which heretofore they have maintained as the only basis of a settlement they would accept, but they will insist upon their demand for the 5 shillings and 2 shillings minimum.

LINES ARE TIGHTENING

Expected Three Members of Allen Gang Will Be Taken Today

Mount Airy, N. C., March 25.—Three more members of the Allen clan, Claude Swanson Allen, brother of Floyd; Friel Allen, son of Jasper, and Wesley Edwards, the more desperate of the two Edwards boys—have been located by the detectives in the mountains ten miles north of Mount Airy and their capture today is practically certain. It is predicted they will not be taken without bloodshed.

The outlaws were located in the mountains and word was sent here for re-enforcements. Immediately the sheriff of Surry county with a number of his deputies and a dozen detectives and civilian volunteers started up into the hills. They will work their way to the south of the place where the fugitives are in hiding.

On the north the outlaws are confronted by a hundred men, detectives, deputy sheriffs and volunteers working from the Hillsville end. When the Mt. Airy squad arrives on the south the officers will surround the hiding place and cut off all escape.

Sidna Allen, the leader of the clan, is believed to be hiding in Sugar Loaf mountain, five miles away from where the Edwards boy and the other two Allens are said to have been located.

Wreck Not to Be Raised

Norfolk, Va., March 25.—The Italian bark Rosalia d'Ali, which was sunk off Sewell's Point three weeks ago by the steamer Princess Anne, will not be raised by her owners, who will dispose of the vessel as she lies. The D'Ali is loaded with 1800 tons of coal.

MAINE'S DEAD BURIED

National Tribute to Heroes Who Gave Their Lives to Country

Washington, March 25.—The American nation has written the final chapter of the tragedy of the Maine and paid its full measure of tribute to the heroes who were sacrificed on the altar of patriotism fourteen years ago. With a wealth of sentiment the bones of sixty-seven unidentified dead resurrected from the harbor of Havana were consigned by a reverent republic to the sacred soil of Arlington National cemetery.

President Taft and his cabinet, both houses of congress and all the other officials of the government set aside the day and did homage to the dead. Although the rain began to fall early in the afternoon, President Taft and his entourage made their way to the cemetery and remained bareheaded in the downpour until the last coffin had been lowered. The solemnity of the moment impressed itself on everyone.

Before the services at the graves a solemn service was held on the south front of the state, war and navy building. This was attended by the president and vice president, Chief Justice White and his associates on the bench of the supreme court, members of both houses of congress, all officers of both branches of the military service and members of the diplomatic corps.

COUPLE FOUND IN MAINE

Taunton Children Had Been Missing For a Week

Farmington, Me., March 25.—After a four days' search by the Taunton police Charity Batty, a miss of 15, and Eldon Hathaway, aged 17, have been located here.

According to Miss Batty's story, she and her boy companion left Taunton the first of last week. They spent the three succeeding nights at Manchester, Portland and Skowhegan. A search instituted by the Taunton police was unavailing until Saturday.

Carl Curtis recognized her and notified the authorities. According to their story, the young people took the trip here just for pleasure. Mr. Curtis invited them to spend the evening at his home and to him they gave an account of their journey.

ANOTHER BOMB FOR JUDGE ROSALSKY

Discovered by Mail Clerk and Given to Police

New York, March 5.—Nothwithstanding it has become known that the police are in possession of a second bomb mailed to Judge Rosalsky of the court of general sessions, the trial judge in the Brandt case, detectives would not disclose what clues they are working to solve the two mysterious attempts upon the life of the jurist.

The new bomb, which, fortunately, was detected in the mails and kept intact, coupled with threatening letters sent to Delancey Nicoll, the attorney for Mortimer L. Schiff in the case of Folke E. Brandt, Schiff's former valet, are believed to have encouraged the police to renewed efforts in running down the sender. The latest bomb is said to be identical with that which exploded a week ago in Rosalsky's library while being examined by an officer.

A clerk in postal sub-station H, near Rosalsky's home, discovered a suspicious-looking package in the mail last Wednesday. The address was typewritten on a slip of paper pasted to the package, as in the case of the first bomb.

An inspector from the bureau of combustibles took it in charge and opened it with such precautions that an explosion was averted. With the materials intact it was hoped that some clue to the sender might be found. Postoffice inspectors were called upon to help, but they are as reticent as the detectives as to what progress is being made.

HELD IN $10,000

Shaw Is Arraigned In Court Charged With Larceny of $19,000

Boston, March 25.—Arthur W. Shaw, the Maine shoe manufacturer, was arraigned in the Suffolk superior court this morning on a charge of larceny of $19,000 from the A. W. Shaw corporation, of which he was president.

Shaw was not as cheerful yesterday and it was evident that he was keenly disappointed that his counsel, James H. Vahey, was unable to obtain bail for him. He had no visitors, not even his counsel coming to see him.

Attorney Vahey conducted a strenuous search for bondsmen yesterday and it is probable that the $10,000 bail will be furnished some time today.

Six Hundred Dead In Paraguay

Buenos Ayres, Argentine, March 25.—The victory of the revolutionary forces over the Paraguayan government troops at Asuncion is complete. More than 600 men are reported to have been killed during the battle. President Pena has taken refuge at the Uruguayan legation in Asuncion.

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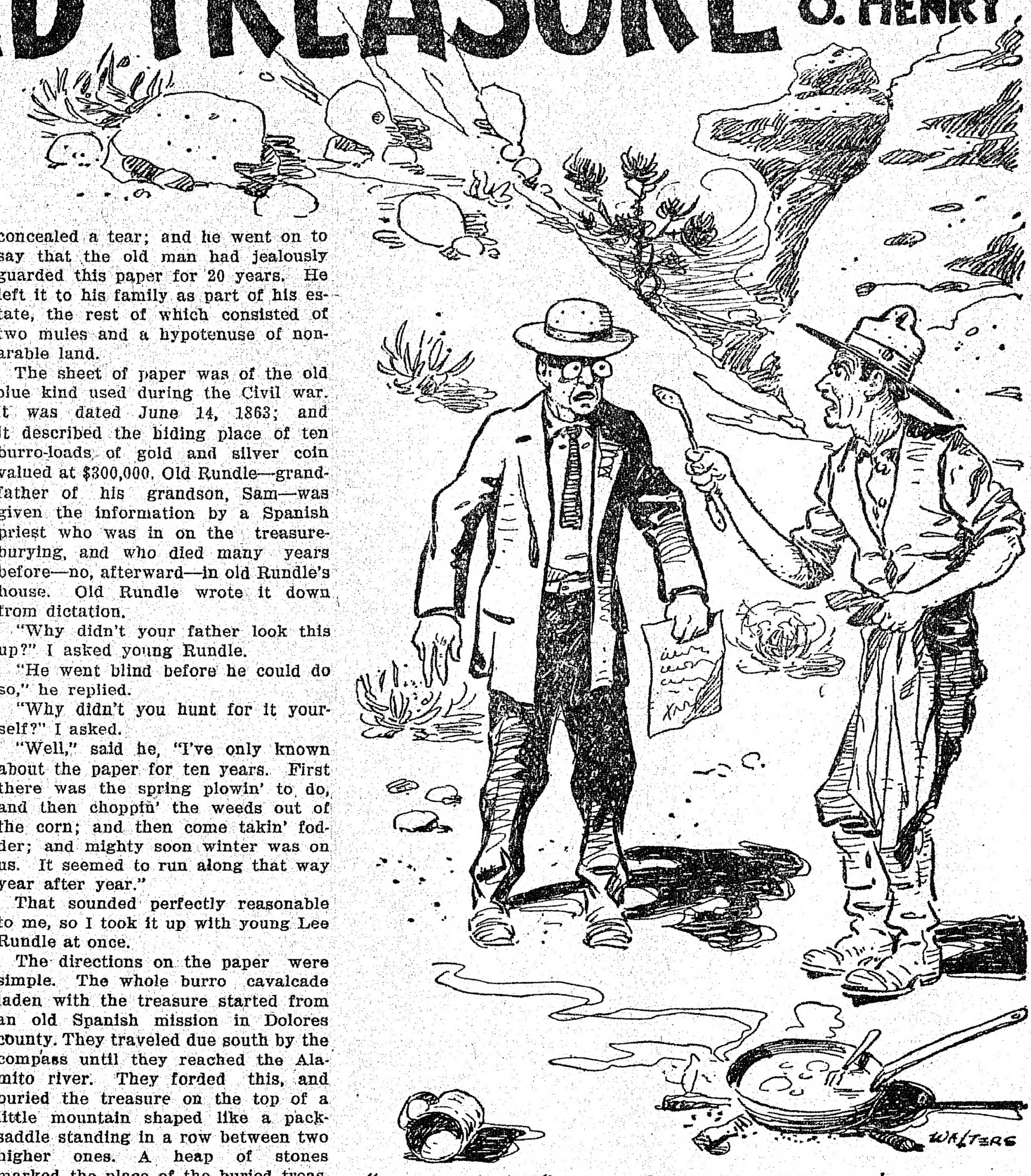
BURIED TREASURE

BY O. HENRY



"Away," I said, "away with your water marks and variations!"

THERE are many kinds of fools. Now, will everybody please sit still until they are called upon specifically to rise?

I had been every kind of fool except one. I had expended my patrimony pretended my matrimony, played poker, lawn-tennis, and bucket-shops—parted soon with my money in many ways. But there remained one role of the wearer of cap and bells that I had not played. That was the seeker after buried treasure. To few does the delectable furor come. But of all the would-be followers in the hoof-prints of King Midas none has found a pursuit so rich in pleasurable promise.

But, going back from my theme a while—as lame pens must do—I was a fool of the sentimental sort. I saw May Martha Mangum, and was hers. She was eighteen, the color of the white ivory keys of a new piano, beautiful, and possessed by the exquisite solemnity and pathetic witchery of an unsophisticated angel doomed to live in a small, dull, Texas prairie-town.

May Martha's father was a man hidden behind whiskers and spectacles. He lived for bugs and butterflies and all insects that fly or crawl or buzz or get down your back or in the butter. He was an entomologist, or words to that effect. He spent his life seining the air for flying fish of the June-bug order, and then sticking pins through 'em and calling 'em names.

There was another besides myself who thought May Martha Mangum one to be desired. That was Goodloe Banks, a young man just home from college. He had all the attainments to be found in books—Latin, Greek, philosophy and especially the higher branches of mathematics and logic.

If it hadn't been for his habit of pouring out this information and learning on every one that he addressed I'd have liked him pretty well. But, even as it was, he and I were, you would have thought, great pals.

But, in our talks together and in our visits and conversation with May Martha, neither Goodloe Banks nor I could find out which one of us she preferred. May Martha was a natural-born non-committal; and knew in her cradle how to keep people guessing.

Old Man Mangum certainly was absent-minded. After a long time he found out one day—a little butterfly must have told him—that two young men were trying to throw a net over the head of the young person, a daughter, or some such technical appendage, who looked after his comforts.

I never knew scientists could rise to such occasions. Old Mangum orally labeled and classified Goodloe and myself easily among the lowest orders of the vertebrates; and in English, too, without going any further into Latin than the simple references to Orgetorix, Rex Helvetii—which is as far as I ever went myself. And he told us that if he ever caught us around his house again he would add us to his collection.

Goodloe Banks and I remained away five days, expecting the storm to subside. When we dared to call at the house again May Martha Mangum and her father were gone. Gone! The house they had rented was closed. Their little store of goods and chattels was gone also.

And not a word of farewell to either of us from May Martha—not a white, fluttering note pinned to the hawthorn-bush; not a chalk mark on the gate post nor a postcard in the postoffice to give us a clue.

For two months Goodloe Banks and I—separately—tried every scheme we could think of to track the runaways. We used our friendship and influence with the ticket agent, with livery stable men, railroad conductors, and our one lone, lorn constable, but without results.

In talking things over one afternoon he said to me:

"Suppose you do find her, Ed, whereby would you profit? Miss Mangum has a mind. Perhaps it is yet uncultured, but she is destined for higher things than you could give her. I have talked with no one who seemed to appreciate more the enchantment of the ancient poets and writers and the modern cults that have assimilated and expanded their philosophy of life. Don't you think you are wasting your time looking for her?"

"My idea," said I, "of a happy home in an eight-room house in a grove of live oaks by the side of a charco on a Texas prairie. A piano," I went on, "with an automatic player in the sitting room, three thousand head of cattle under fence for a starter, a buckboard and ponies always hitched at a post for 'the missus'—and May Martha Mangum to spend the profits of the ranch as she pleases, and to abide with me, and put my slippers and pipe away every day in places where they cannot be found of evenings. That," said I, "is what is to be—and a fig, a dried, Smyrna, dago-stand fig for your curriculums, cults and philosophy."

"She is meant for higher things," repeated Goodloe Banks.

"Whatever she is meant for," I answered, "just now she is out of pocket. And I shall find her as soon as I can without aid of the colleges."

"The game is blocked," said Goodloe, putting down a domino; and we had the beer.

Shortly after that a young farmer whom I knew came into town and brought me a folded blue paper. He said his grandfather had just died. I concealed a tear; and he went on to say that the old man had jealously guarded this paper for 20 years. He left it to his family as part of his estate, the rest of which consisted of two mules and a hypotenuse of non-arable land.

The sheet of paper was of the old blue kind used during the Civil war. It was dated June 14, 1863; and it described the hiding place of ten burro-loads of gold and silver coin valued at $300,000. Old Rundle—grandfather of his grandson, Sam—was given the information by a Spanish priest who was in on the treasure-burying, and who died many years before—no, afterward—in old Rundle's house. Old Rundle wrote it down from dictation.

"Why didn't your father look this up?" I asked young Rundle.

"He went blind before he could do so," he replied.

"Why didn't you hunt for it yourself?" I asked.

"Well," said he, "I've only known about the paper for ten years. First there was the spring plowin' to do, and then choppin' the weeds out of the corn; and then come takin' fodder; and mighty soon winter was on us. It seemed to run along that way year after year."

That sounded perfectly reasonable to me, so I took it up with young Lee Rundle at once.

The directions on the paper were simple. The whole burro cavalcade laden with the treasure started from an old Spanish mission in Dolores county. They traveled due south by the compass until they reached the Alamito river. They forded this, and buried the treasure on the top of a little mountain shaped like a pack-saddle standing in a row between two higher ones. A heap of stones marked the place of the buried treasure. All the party except the Spanish priest were killed by Indians a few days later. The secret was a monopoly. It looked good to me.

Lee Rundle suggested that we rig out a camping outfit, hire a surveyor to run out the line from the Spanish mission, and then spend the $300,000 seeing the sights in Forth Worth. But without being highly educated, I knew a way to save time and expense.

We went to the state land office, and had a practical, what they call a "working" sketch made of all the surveys of land from the old mission to the Alamito river. On this map I drew a line due southward to the river. The length of lines of each survey and section of land was accurately given on the sketch. By these we found the point on the river and had a "connection" made with it, and an important, well-identified corner of the Los Animos five-league survey—a grant made by King Philip of Spain.

By doing this we did not need to have the line run out by a surveyor. It was a great saving of expense and time.

So, Lee Rundle and I fitted out a two-horse wagon team with all the accessories, and drove a hundred and forty-nine miles to Chico, the nearest town to the point we wished to reach. There we picked up a deputy county surveyor. He found the corner of the Los Animos survey for us, ran out the five thousand seven hundred and twenty varas west that our sketch called for, laid a stone on the spot, had coffee and bacon, and caught the mail-stage back to Chico.

I was pretty sure we would get that $300,000. Lee Rundle's was to be only one-third because I was paying all the expenses. With that $200,000 I knew I could find May Martha Mangum if she was on earth. And with it I could flutter the butterflies in old man Mangum's dove-cot, too. If I could find that treasure!

But Lee and I established camp. Across the river were a dozen little mountains densely covered by cedar-brakes, but not one shaped like a pack-saddle. That did not deter us. Appearances are deceptive. A pack-saddle, like beauty, may exist only in the eye of the beholder.

I and the grandson of the treasure examined those cedar-covered hills with the care of a lady hunting for a wicked flea. We explored every side, top, circumference, mean elevation, angle, slope and concavity of every one for two miles up and down the river. We spent four days doing so. Then we hitched up the roan and the dun, and hauled the remains of the coffee and bacon the 149 miles back to Concho City.

As shortly as could be after our empty return Goodloe Banks and I foregathered in the back room of Snyder's saloon to play dominoes and fish for information. I told Goodloe about my expedition after the buried treasure.

"If I could have found that three hundred thousand dollars," I said to him, "I could have scoured and sifted the face of the earth to find May Martha Mangum."

"She is meant for higher things," said Goodloe. "I shall find her myself. But, tell me how you went about discovering the spot where this unearthed increment was imprudently buried."

I told him in the smallest detail. I showed it in the draftsman's sketch with the distances marked plainly upon it.

After glancing over it in a masterly way, he leaned back in his chair and bestowed upon me an explosion of sardonic, superior, collegiate laughter.

"Well, you are a fool, Jim," he said, when he could speak.

"Why am I a fool?" I asked. "Buried treasure has been found before in many places."

"Because," said he, "in calculating the point on the river where your line would strike, you neglected to allow for the variation. The variation there would be nine degrees west. Let me have your pencil."

Goodloe Banks figured rapidly on the back of an envelope.

"The distance, from north to south, of the line run from the Spanish mission," said he, "is exactly 22 miles. It was run by a pocket compass, according to your story. Allowing for the variation, the point on the Alamito river where you should have searched for your treasure is exactly six miles and nine hundred and forty-five varas farther west than the place you hit upon. Oh, what a fool you are, Jim!"

He smiled in his superior way; and then I saw come out in his face the singular, eager, consuming cupidity of the seeker after buried treasure.

"Sometimes," he said with the air of the oracle, "these old traditions of hidden money are not without foundation. Suppose you let me look over that paper describing the location. Perhaps together we might—"

The result was that Goodloe Banks and I, rivals in love, became companions in adventure. We went to Chico by stage from Huntersburg, the nearest railroad town. In Chico we hired a team drawing a covered spring wagon and camping paraphernalia. We had the same surveyor run out our distance as revised by Goodloe and his variations, and then dismissed him and sent him on his homeward road.

It was night when we arrived. I fed the horses and made a fire near the bank of the river and cooked supper. Goodloe would have helped; but his education had not fitted him for practical things.

But, while I worked he cheered me with the expression of great thoughts handed down from the dead ones of old. He quoted some translations from the Greek at much length.

The next morning was a bright June one. We were up early and had breakfast. Goodloe was charmed. He recited—Keats, I think it was, and Kelly or Shelley, while I broiled the bacon.

Goodloe was looking at old Rundle's document when he ripped out a most uncollegiate swear-word.

"Come here," he said, holding the paper up against the sunlight. "Look at that," he said, laying his finger against it.

On the blue paper—a thing I had never noticed before—I saw stand out in white letters the words and figures: Malvern, 1898."

"What about it?" I asked.

"It's the water mark," said Goodloe. "The paper was manufactured in 1898. The writing on the paper is dated 1863. This is a palpable fraud."

"Oh, I don't know," said I. "The Rundles are pretty reliable, plain, uneducated country people. Maybe the paper manufacturers tried to perpetrate a swindle."

And then Goodloe Banks went as wild as his education permitted. He dropped the glasses off his nose and glared at me.

"I've often told you you were a fool," he said. "You have let yourself be imposed upon by a clodhopper. And you have imposed upon me."

I rose and pointed a large pewter spoon at him, fresh from the dish water.

"Goodloe Banks," I said, "I care not one parboiled navy bean for your education. I always barely tolerated it in any one, and I despised it in you. What has your learning done for you? It is a curse to yourself and a bore to your friends. Away," I said, "away with your water marks and variations! They are nothing to me. They shall not deflect me from my quest."

I pointed with my spoon across the river to a small mountain shaped like a pack saddle.

"I am going to search that mountain," I went on, "for the treasure. Decide now whether you are in it or not. If you wish to let a water mark or a variation shake your soul, you are no true adventurer. Decide."

A white cloud of dust began to rise far down the river road. It was the mail wagon from Hesperus to Chico. Goodloe flagged it.

"I am done with the swindle," said he sourly. "No one but a fool would pay any attention to that paper now. Well, you always were a fool, Jim. I leave you to your fate."

He gathered his personal traps, climbed into the mail-wagon, adjusted his glasses nervously, and flew away in a cloud of dust.

I investigated the hill shaped like a pack saddle from, base to summit. I found an absolute absence of signs relating to buried treasure. There was no pile of stones, no ancient blazes on the trees, none of the evidences of the three hundred thousand dollars, as set forth in the document of old man Rundle.

I came down the hill in the cool of the afternoon. Suddenly, out of the cedar-brake I stepped into a beautiful green valley, where a tributary small stream ran into the Alamito river.

And there I was startled to see what I took to be a wild man, with unkempt beard and ragged hair, pursuing a giant butterfly with brilliant wings.

"Perhaps he is an escaped madman," I thought; and wondered how he had strayed so far from seats of education and learning.

And then I took a few more steps and saw a vine-covered cottage near the small stream. And, in a little grassy glade, I saw May Martha Mangum plucking wild flowers.

She straightened up and looked at me. For the first time since I knew her I saw her face—which was the color of the white keys of a new piano—turn pink. I walked toward her without a word. She let the gathered flowers trickle slowly from her hand to the grass.

"I knew you would come, Jim," she said clearly. "Father wouldn't let me write, but I know you would come."

What followed you may guess—there was my wagon and team just across the river.

I've often wondered what good too much education is to a man if he can't use it for himself. If all the benefits of it are to go to others where does it come in?

For, May Martha Mangum abides with me. There is an eight-room house in a live oak grove, and a piano with an automatic player, and a good start toward the three thousand head of cattle is under fence.

MANY COURT DEATH

Hunters Every Year Venture Forth on Niagara River.

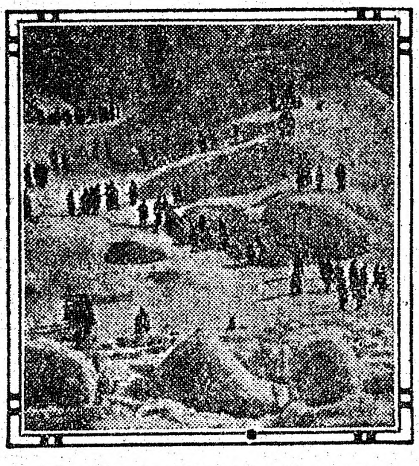
Nimrods Caught in Running Ice Jam Observed by Man With Glass, Who Watches Them Plunge Over the Falls.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The fascination of hunting must be very great when it will lure men out onto the Niagara river in the winter to an almost certain death trap. It seems that the duck hunting is especially good but very dangerous about a mile above the falls. Every winter adventurous duck hunters put out in small boats and dodge the ice cakes while they hunt their favorite game. As a rule, however, most of the hunters perch themselves upon a ledge of ice and hunt from it. They take a terrible risk even by this method, for the ice jam that is constantly moving down stream is at any time liable to dislodge the hunter's perch and down he goes a victim to the merciless cataract.

Not many years ago two men were observed in a duck boat trying desperately to row out of a running ice jam which had carried them down the Canadian channel from far up the river. Their terrified efforts were closely followed by a man with a spy glass, who had discovered them from the windows of one of the large shore factories on the American side. The unfortunate men had already drifted too near the first roaring cataract to admit of any possible rescue, so the watcher could only helplessly wait for their pitiful death.

In describing the incident afterward, he said: "God, what could I do to help them—what could any man do? The Almighty alone seemed to hold them in his power. One man seemed to be wrenching his shoulders from their sockets with the oars; the other stood in the stern, desperately plying a pike pole. An oar broke, and was replaced by a third. The man didn't lose a second in its replacement. Then, in a mighty stroke, the other oar went, and he fell sprawling back in the boat. He stood up, pulled the good oar from its pin, and began paddling insanely from the side.

"They made little progress. Slowly the great field of ice swept them down, down toward those snarling, angry cataracts below. I writhed in agony before the hopeless vision. Into the rapids swept the fore part of the ice jam. Then the first great wave seemed to rise up and hover hungrily over the little boat. Both men saw it and rushed toward each other. Locked in each other's arms they disappeared into the curling swell. That was the last I saw of them."



On the Ice Field at Niagara.

Niagara also plays the death trap to hunted as well as hunters. Hundreds of wild fowls are swept each year over the falls. During densely foggy nights strange ducks often stop to roost in the upper waters of the river. Drifting unconsciously toward the brink, they are suddenly hurled down into the abyss of plunging water.

END OF HISTORIC HOUSE

Residence of Mme. de Sevigne of Paris to Be Turned Into Homes for Workmen.

Paris.—One of the residences of Madame de Sevigne, whose letters revealed so much of the inner history of France during the days of "le grand monarque," is about to lose its historic character. It is a country house near Livry, on the way to Gargan, and it used to be called Madame de Sevigne's "folie." "Folie" was a name given in the days of Louis XIV., and in later years to any country seat over which an owner indulged an uncommon fancy in the matter of its design.

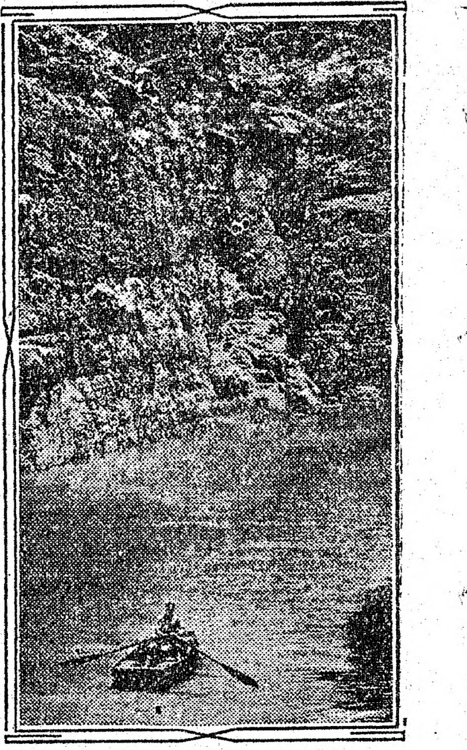
One of the characteristics of Madame de Sevigne's "folie" was a quaint, little chapel, and near it a curious sort of belfry, which long ago fell into ruins. The rest of the chateau is fairly well preserved. It was in this quaint residence that Madame de Sevigne is believed to have written many of her letters to her daughter.

It is now sharing the fate of many a similar relic of the past. It is being transformed into a modern resort of utility. An association providing cottage accommodations for the working classes has obtained possession of the house and grounds. The old hall has already been converted, and, with the additions in progress, it will become a vast caravansary of about 100 rooms, with as many kitchens and offices. Most of the old walls will remain standing, but the transformation will be such that future visitors will hardly recognize any vestige of Madame de Sevigne's "folie."

WILL EXPLORE THE DEAD SEA

German Scientists, Headed by Dr. Ludwig Bruhl, to Take Part in Expedition.

An expedition for thorough scientific exploration of the Dead Sea has been arranged. Reports concerning it have been in circulation for some time, and now the distinguished scientists who compose the party are in Jerusalem and are to embark on a motor boat which was repaired for the trip on or about November 15. This boat was used for the past few years to carry wheat from the south end of the Dead Sea to its northern shores, whence it is transported by camels to Jerusalem. This craft was wrecked and badly damaged a few months ago. By arrangement with its owners, the business manager of the expedition had the boat thoroughly repaired and overhauled for the use of the expedition.



Gorge of the River Arnon.

The members of the expedition are: Dr. Ludwig Bruhl, who leads the enterprise and who undertakes the hydrographic and biological work; Director R. Koefoed, assisted by Prof. S. P. L. Sorensen, head of the chemical department of the well known "Karlsberg-Laboratoriums," the means for the chemical researches being furnished by the Karlsburg fund in Copenhagen and Herman Schoede of Berlin.

It is planned that these scientists shall devote about three months to this work, returning to Europe about the end of January. Of this time thirty or forty days will be spent on the Dead Sea itself, and the rest of the time in land work ashore. It is announced that the investigations will follow on the same line with the United States survey of the Dead Sea by Lieutenant Lynch in 1848, as far as that admirable work extended. It will follow up the lines of the Duke de Luyne's explorations in 1864. Since these dates no important hydrographic or chemical researches have been made. At the command of the late sultan of Turkey Dr. Blankenhorn made investigations in different scientific directions a few years ago, whose preliminary report touched on many questions of much interest, but, as far as the writer can ascertain, his final report has not been made accessible to scholars generally.

It is popularly asserted that the depth of the Dead Sea has been gradually increasing during the last few decades—that is not to say that the waters have been steadily encroaching on the shores. This apparently is proved by the existence of partly submerged forests on the east shore and by gradual disappearance of an island that appears in sketches and photographs of the north end of the sea made thirty or forty years ago. This question will doubtless be authoritatively decided by the investigations about to be made.

RAZE FIRST THEATER IN U. S.

Philadelphia Landmark Being Demolished—Built Against Opposition in 1759.

Philadelphia.—The building occupied by the first theater in the United States is being demolished to make way for a big business establishment. The early theater was built in 1759 and opened a year later with Hallam's company of players from England.

So great was the opposition to a theater in Philadelphia that the building was located just outside the confines of the city proper, in the old district of Southwark, in a locality then in ill-repute, known to the wits of the town as "Society Hill," but even there efforts were made to suppress it. The theater burned in 1821, but was rebuilt, and in recent years had been used as a distillery.

MADE AUTO EARN ITS KEEP

South Dakotan Uses Machine in Bad Weather to Complete a Farm Power Plant.

Bijou Hills, S. D.—C. B. Creamer, a farmer near here, has been able to make his automobile "earn its keep" since the roads become too bad for automobiling. Last fall he took the engine from his 40-horsepower car and mounted it upon a substantial base in a frost proof building. Taking the governor from his talking machine he attached it to the engine and has completed a power plant with which he grinds feed, shells corn and runs the churn and grindstone.

The HOME DEPARTMENT

RAIMENT FOR THE TOT

NO EASY MATTER PROPERLY TO DRESS SMALL BOY.

That Distinctive Touch Which All Mothers Desire Is Not Easy to Give—Some Pretty Tub Suits in Colors.

That little tot whose trousers are only about as long as your hand is an important personage when it comes to fitting him out with raiment.

There is all the difference in the world in the appearance he makes when he is just cut down and sewed up and when he is suitably and picturesquely dressed.

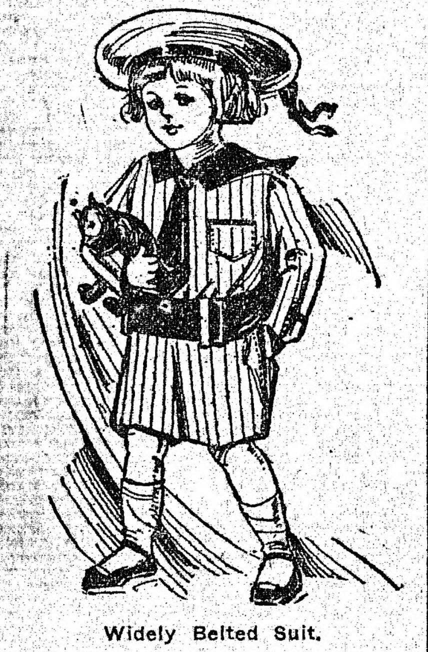
Not only are his little clothes carefully finished, but they often have some magic touch of handwork which quite places them in the out-of-the-usual class. Every mother wants her boy or girl to take a prominent place in this class.

Johnny Smith may look all right in his made-by-the-dozen suits and so long as he is clean maybe there is no criticism due him—but the mother with alert taste just can't bear her own child to look like any nice boy you see in the streets. He simply must bear that extra touch, which is so hard to give to a boy, where as with a little girl it can be done easily.

Just now the more small children look like quaint little men the better. They are perfect pictures in summer with their pretty little tub suits in colors.

The little man illustrated has boyish trousers, open at the knees, with sailor collar and tie, big broad belt and pipings in a different material. Sometimes the suit is made in striped or corded white with collar and trimmings of solid color. Sometimes the order is reversed. The belt gives the style to the suit.

A Russian blouse effect is obtained in another suit. The kimono yoke is cross stitched in a design out on the shoulder. A tiny bit of cross stitching runs down the front of the yoke and the yoke is buttoned on with crochet buttons and loops.



Widely Belted Suit.

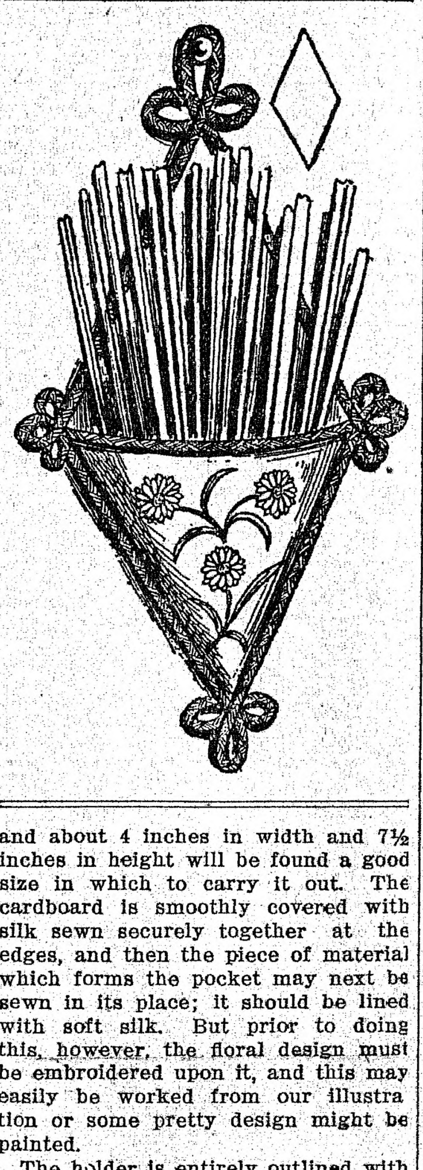
This suit in pink and white, blue and white and brown and white is most individual and attractive.

DAINTY HOLDER FOR SPILLS

Ornamental Receptacle of Use in Households Where Economical Ways Are Practiced.

There is, perhaps, no better way of utilizing old letters or half sheets of paper than tearing them up and folding them into spills, which are a great saving of matches; it is necessary to make some kind of holder for them, and in our sketch may be seen a dainty little article of this description.

For making it, a piece of stiff cardboard is cut out in the shape shown in the diagram on the right hand side, and about 4 inches in width and 7½ inches in height will be found a good size in which to carry it out. The cardboard is smoothly covered with silk sewn securely together at the edges, and then the piece of material which forms the pocket may next be sewn in its place; it should be lined with soft silk. But prior to doing this, however, the floral design must be embroidered upon it, and this may easily be worked from our illustration or some pretty design might be painted.



The holder is entirely outlined with a silk cord of a fancy pattern carried into three little loops at the top and bottom and again on either side.

The holder can be suspended from a nail in the wall by the center loop of the silk cord at the top.

New Use for Lace.

Laces are more modish than for ages, and that is one thing that makes them so valuable. Everyone wants lace for gowns, and even imitations cost. We see lace on hats, on furs and on all kinds of gowns. Sometimes the lace is touched with chenille or embroidery, but for velvets it is generally used plain. The newest use for lace is putting it about the heads for young matrons, says the Indianapolis News. Young girls now wear their hair quite plain. The lace is mostly very open, allowing the hair to show through, and in some cases the hair is pulled through, much the same as mousseline was pulled through the little interstices a few years ago.

CURLS NO LONGER IN VOGUE

Their Tremendous Popularity a Thing of the Past, at Least for the Coming Spring.

Hairdressing is always rather a vexed question when the new spring hats make their appearance. Curls, which perhaps represented one of the prettiest types of coiffure which have been in vogue for a long time past, have simply died of a too-extended popularity, and the pretty shining bunches arranged so immaculately by the hairdresser have ceased to exist for the well-dressed woman. That we have all of us felt the loss of them there is no doubt, but the present fashion is even easier of manipulation that the curls. It requires, however, extraneous aid and consists of a round frame covered with hair, which is arranged in the form of a wide plait spread out over it. The frame is pinned securely to the head, and coils of the natural hair are twisted around it, being held in place with the wide tortoise-shell pins of which every woman possesses a large supply nowadays.

The hair is parted in the center or at the sides, and the effect from every point of view is distinctly good, while its arrangement is the simplest thing imaginable. For evening wear special frames are made, which are covered with waved hair in lieu of the plait, but as these necessitate that the whole of the hair shall be waved to correspond whenever they are worn, they end by proving too expensive a possession for many women, even after the initial cost is defrayed.

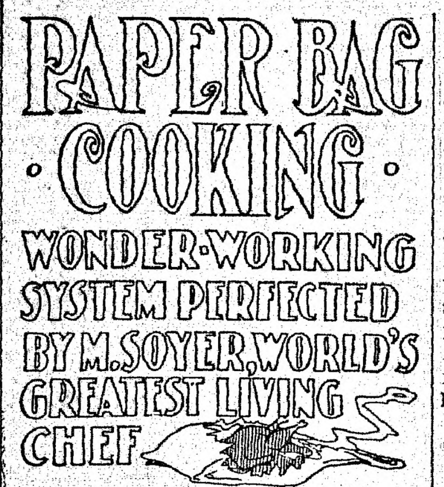
But when all is said and done, those who are independent of supplementary locks from the hairdresser achieve by far the prettiest coiffures. The simple Greek hairdressing, with the hair parted in the center of the head, and rolled up in a soft pouf, low down at the ears, with just a knot or coil behind, is so pretty in the case of the girl who owns fair hair with a natural wave in it, that it makes every artificially dressed head look unattractive by comparison. Such a coiffure pays all the debts which are owed to fashion by proving so infinitely becoming to the wearer.

MADAME and her TOILET

The use of perfumes is always permissible, providing one uses a good quality and just enough to be noticeable. It then gives a dainty finishing touch to the feminine toilet.

A good recipe for making violet water is as follows: Essence of violet, four ounces; essence of cassis, one and one-half ounces; essence of roses, one and one half ounces; deodorized alcohol, two pints.

Salt in some cases will stop the hair from falling and promote the growth. Shake the salt through the hair with a salt shaker and allow to remain on for five minutes. Do not rub the hair, but gently brush the salt out. It is cleansing and will give luster to the hair.



PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

DUEL BETWEEN PAN AND BAG.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Experience has been my only school—which, perhaps, accounts for the fact that I hold no opinions half heartedly. Especially about cooking. It seems to me the finest of fine arts, all too much misprised, and held a drudgery instead of a privilege. Possibly this makes me reactionary—a holder-fast to old methods. Certainly when Soyer's paper bag cookery was suggested to me, there was not a stouter skeptic in all these United States. Soyer's experience did nothing to change my mind. Rather, it convinced me that paper bag cooking was one of the things that cost more than they come to. For I set myself this sum. Bags, plus greasing, plus clips, equal the cost of many sauce pans. Furthermore, it is against sense and reason that the mere putting of food in a bag should either hasten the cooking or better the flavor of it. Thus I argued the case forthrightly, but ended by concession—I would try out paper bags and see what I should see.

The first bag left me warmly triumphant.

Wisdom ferments like yeast. As I acquired it, there was no keeping it to myself. It dripped down upon my next story neighbor, a cook both born and made. She was interested but skeptical—less so than I had been, notwithstanding of an open mind. So when I proposed an experiment—a culinary duel, if you please—whose result was to be decided by the scales, she was ready, even eager to engage in it.

Each of us bought a rib roast—hers weighing four pounds, mine but three. To the eye, they were identical save in the matter of size. And our gas ranges are oven-brothers, made by exactly the same pattern. Her roast went into a pan, mine into a bag. Not having to baste nor watch mine, after the flame was turned down properly, I had liberty to run in on her and see how she fared. She was doing her best—a best that is superlative, watching and basting her beef with the skill of a chef. The result was something beautiful to behold when she took it out after little more than an hour. Mine was still in the oven, its bag intact, though I had turned out the gas after forty-five minutes. It had not been on full for forty minutes, whereas my neighbor had kept hers lowered only the least bit. The exact saving of gas I do not undertake to compute—but that there was a saving is beyond question.

The scales showed her roast to have lost in weight a fraction over nine ounces. Mine, lighter by a pound, had lost a fraction under two ounces. Furthermore, all the strength of my meat was in the gravy. A fifth at least of hers remained sticking to the pan, though she treated it in the usual way. We reckoned that a paper bag would have saved her a half pound weight of beef, equivalent to twelve cents, the cost of many paper bags. Indeed, I felt that the gas saving alone would have more than paid for the bag, the clips, the greasing. Moreover, my beef was tenderer than hers, had a richer taste, and was juicier.

Smothered Chicken.—Have a good-sized broiler cut into joints, taking care not to leave sharp bones to the joints. Salt and pepper them lightly, dredge with flour and lay in a well-greased bag upon thin slices of bacon. Cover with more bacon slices, taking care to keep the chicken spread rather flat. Add a tablespoonful of water, or a couple of peeled and sliced tomatoes. Shreds of green pepper add somewhat of flavor to the tomatoes. Seal in bag and cook for forty minutes, slacking heat almost half after the first five minutes.

BOON TO THE SLENDER PURSE.

It is as true as it is piteous that "the poor is destroyed by his poverty." Strength and competence, the high roads of escape from poverty, depend primarily on health, which in turn depends so much upon food. For these many, many years it has been patent that many of our fellow creatures have been handicapped in the race of life by improper food or the improper preparation of cheap food that would be health-giving in ample quantity if prepared properly for the palate.

There is opening now an avenue of possible escape. I mean the paper bag. By its help, the cheap cuts which alone are within the compass of slender purses, may be cooked in such fashion as to yield the last grain of nourishment they contain, and be bettered in the process. Further, they will sauce and season much other cheap food-stuff, thereby doubling or trebling its dietetic value.

This can be accomplished through the medium of stews.

Meat for stewing may be bought at the lowest current prices—flank, neck scrag, shank—it is all the same to the bag. Have a care in cutting it up, that no sharp bones are left projecting. Wash clean, but very quickly, after cutting up, dry with a damp cloth—which is not paradoxical though it sounds so—season lightly with salt and pepper and let lie for an hour in a cool place. Wash the vegetables carefully, cut them up, and put in cold water.

Grease a roomy bag very well—a stew of all things needs not to be skimped in space. Put a thick layer of the mixed vegetables, dripping wet, at the bottom of it, on that a layer of meat, then more vegetables the rest of the meat, then the last of the vegetables, thrusting in among them a good lump of fat, either drippings, butter or lard, that has been rolled in flour. Pour in a tablespoonful of water for each pound of meat, fold the bag, clip it extra securely, put in a hot oven, after ten minutes reduce the heat one-half, and cook from two to three hours, depending on the bulk. Take up in a deep dish, stir well, taste, add more salt and pepper if needed, and serve very hot.

The proportion of vegetables to meat may be three to one, or even four to one, if there is plenty of extra fat.

Stew Without Meat.—Try out two ounces of suet, taking care not to scorch the tissue, but to get it brown put in enough toasted bread crumbs to absorb the fat entirely, stir them well about, sprinkle with salt and pepper, then put in a bag in layers with sliced tomatoes, sliced carrots, white potatoes cut as for frying, onions sliced and soaked half an hour in salt water, also pieces of tart apple—peeled of course. Season each layer lightly as you put it in, remembering always that salt and pepper can be added, but can not be taken away. Add bits of butter also if you want the stew very rich. Add at the very last half a gill of stock, or milk and water, seal bag tight, put in a hot oven, slack heat after five minutes, and cook for three-quarters of an hour.

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For Late Suppers

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Dried Herrings with Fine Herbs.—Few people know how very nice smoked and dried fish can be when cooked in a paper bag and seasoned in the French fashion. Take four dried herrings, bone them, fill the cavities with a little (about half a teaspoonful to each fish) finely minced shallot, or chives, and parsley. Add a few fresh breadcrumbs and tiny bits o' butter. If liked, a tiny grate or nutmeg may be added as well as a good dust of pepper. Put into a well greased bag and bake in the oven for ten minutes. Dish up and serve as hot as possible. Other dried fish are excellent prepared in the same way.

Riz Aux Crevettes.—Take four ounces of boiled rice, add to it pepper and salt to taste, a lump of butter about the size of a big Brazil nut, and two dessertspoonfuls of finely grated cheese. Put this mixture in a well greased bag and make very hot for six minutes. Then open the bag and stir in gently a few flaked shrimps. Mix in lightly with a fork. Replace the bag on the broiler, make hot for another three minutes, then dish up and serve.

Jambon Milanaise.—Take six slices of either raw ham or breakfast bacon, machine cut if possible, take also half a pint of cold boiled peas, and if to hand, half a dozen cold boiled new potatoes. Put the slices into a bag and cook them, then take out, and add the peas and the potatoes, the latter first thinly sliced, and cook in the ham fat until very hot. Empty on to a hot dish and pour over the peas half a pint of very hot well-seasoned tomato pulp or tomato catsup, whichever is preferred. The peas and potatoes should be arranged as a border with the slices in the middle. When they can be had, half a dozen chicken livers greatly improve this dish.

PLAIN ROASTS.

Sirloin, Round, or Ribs of Beef.—Grease well with drippings (but this is not absolutely necessary). Put the joint in a bag. Do not season the joint before cooking. Put the joint on a broiler, in a moderate oven. For a three-pound joint allow forty-five minutes; a seven-pound joint, an hour and twenty minutes; fourteen pounds, two hours and fifteen minutes.

Veal Mutton, or Pork can be cooked in the same way as beef. If a thick gravy is required, roll the joint in flour before placing in the bag. Allow the same time as for beef.

Roast Chicken.—Cover the breast of the fowl or chicken with butter or drippings, or, better still, tie a piece of fat bacon over it. Place in a bag and set on broiler in a hot oven. Allow twenty-five minutes for a small spring chicken, thirty-five minutes for a large fowl, forty-five to fifty minutes (according to size) for stuffed poultry or game, in a moderate oven.

Roast Turkey or Goose.—Allow one and a quarter hours in a moderate oven; if stuffed, allow one hour and forty-five minutes to two hours.

Roast Pigeon.—This requires very delicate cooking. My method cooks a pigeon to perfection, whether it is stuffed or not. To roast, allow fifteen minutes in a very hot oven; if stuffed allow twenty to twenty-five minutes.

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The Fifth Stenographer

* * *

By EDMUND MOBERLY

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Mr. Benjamin Holbrook, of the firm of B. Holbrook & Company, jobbers, had been absent from his business for three weeks, and therefore entered his office resolved to get back into harness as speedily as possible. After wading through a mass of accumulated correspondence, he rang for his confidential stenographer. She failed to appear. A second and a third ring were equally barren of results. Mr. Holbrook grew indignant. With a savage jab, he touched another button on his desk, and in a moment Watson, his chief clerk, stood at his elbow.

"Watson," he demanded, "why doesn't Miss Gayley respond to her call?"

"Miss Gayley was married while you were away."

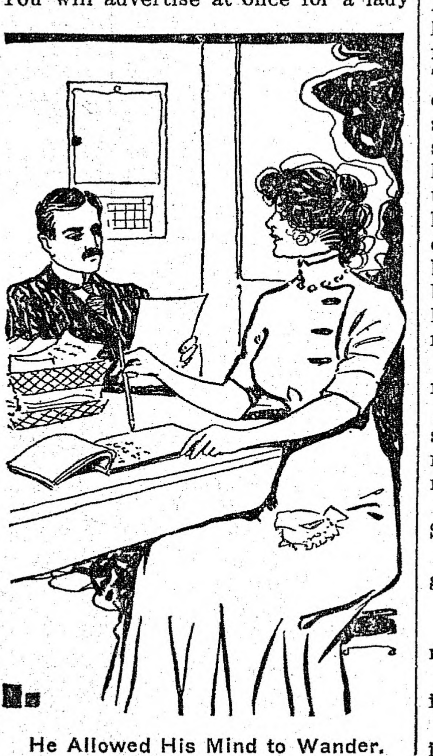
"An office romance?"

"Yes," responded Watson with a smile. "Smithers, one of the bookkeepers, is the other guilty party."

"Well, he got a sensible wife, confound him. Give him a ten per cent. raise. At the same time he robbed me of a good stenographer just when she had become efficient and valuable. It strikes me these cases are becoming pretty frequent in this office, aren't they, Watson."

"This is the fourth in three years."

"Exactly," agreed Mr. Holbrook. "Four in three years, of which your own case was the first. Matrimony is a noble institution, Watson, but it cannot be allowed to play hob with this business the way it has been doing. I propose now to get a stenographer who will regard this office as something more than a stepping-stone to marriage. Miss Gayley's successor must be at least thirty-five years old. You will advertise at once for a lady confessing to that many summers. If you cannot find her, I'll have to get a man—but I prefer the woman, if she exists."



He Allowed His Mind to Wander.

Benjamin Holbrook had never been married. At the age when other men take unto themselves wives, he had been too busy smoothing the path of the newly established firm of B. Holbrook & Co. over the thorny ways which infant industries must travel. Matrimony, he had reasoned, must wait upon success. Success he had finally achieved, and now it waited upon matrimony. If questioned, he would not have been able to say whether he had eluded matrimony or matrimony had eluded him, but now, at the age of forty, he was forced to confess to his friends that while it was still possible in his case, it did not seem very probable.

Being a bachelor, he had never been able to fathom the mental processes which led a girl to abandon a comfortable salary in his office for the purpose of sharing the salary of a male worker in the same office, and in much less degree had he been able to understand the line of reasoning which led the aforesaid male worker to persuade her to do so.

In employing office help, the head of the firm was able to discern merit at a glance. All his male subordinates had good qualities. The four women who had reigned in brief succession in the office were all well endowed in this respect—so well endowed, indeed, that four of the male subordinates had discerned their merit even better than the boss, with the result that for the fifth time in three years that gentleman, with all a bachelor's dislike for change in the existing order of things, faced the disagreeable prospect of becoming accustomed to a new stenographer. It was this fact, coupled with the knowledge that there were yet several unmarried men in the office, all with good qualities, that led him to issue his edict concerning the age of the next woman who should grace his establishment.

Watson's advertisement brought but one applicant to Mr. Holbrook—a handsome, somewhat sad-faced woman, whose gown of black well became the slender plumpness of her figure.

"I am Miss Holmes," she stated simply. "I have come in answer to your advertisement for a stenographer."

"Thirty-five years of age, or older?" added Mr. Holbrook.

"I am able to meet that condition," was the calm reply.

The head of the firm was forced to confess to himself that she did not look it.

"Have you had any experience in this capacity?" he asked.

"None, whatever," she answered. "But I have a good education and have fitted myself carefully for such a position, and I feel I can meet all the requirements set forth in your somewhat unusual advertisement."

"It was a little out of the ordinary, wasn't it?"

"Yes."

"But there was a reason for it. During the last three years I have lost no less than four stenographers through matrimony. It was a desire to secure some one who would view business as other than a stepping-stone to marriage that prompted that ad."

"I can safely say that there is no prospect of my making such use of it," replied Miss Holmes.

A trial showed that she was well equipped for the position. Mr. Holbrook reflected, also, that he had never recognized so many good qualities in an applicant before. He therefore engaged her, and in a few weeks found reason to congratulate himself; for she developed an efficiency even above that of her very efficient predecessors. In a few months he began to regard her as indispensable, and found himself regretting that she was near him in office hours only.

And then it came. He was dictating to her one day, he on the one side of the big, flat office table, and she on the other, facing him. While grasping for some solution to a knotty business problem, he allowed his mind to wander. The plainly furnished office faded from his vision. The table became a dining table, covered with snowy linen upon which silver gleamed and crystal sparkled—such a dining table as one sees in a home; but Miss Holmes faded from the picture not at all. In his reverie he saw her sitting opposite him at the dream table—and then Benjamin Holbrook, bachelor, aged forty, came back to earth with a rush. He was in love. He was certain of it, despite the novelty of the sensation.

Mr. Holbrook was accustomed to direct methods.

"Miss Holmes, can you still safely say that there is no prospect of your making business a stepping stone to marriage?" he asked suddenly.

Miss Holmes was also in a reverie. She came out of it in confusion.

"I—I think so," she managed to gasp.

"Then there is a doubt?"

"Yes; there is a doubt," she admitted.

"I ask you to give me the benefit of it."

"Oh, I am not thinking of resigning," she protested.

"I am not asking you to give the business the benefit of the doubt, Miss Holmes; I am asking you to give it to me. I desire you to resign. Can't you see what I am getting at? I love you. I want you to be my wife."

"Wouldn't that be playing hob with the business?" she asked after a pause, smiling through her blushes.

Mr. Holbrook rose from his chair and started toward her. She fled to the door in a panic and paused with her hand on the knob.

"The business is inured to such experiences by this time," he laughed, still going toward her. "You must remember that my own romance has a quartet of precedents right here in the office. However, it shall be the last; for my next confidential stenographer shall be a man."

Miss Holmes covered her face with her hands as he reached for her.

"If that is the case, B—Benjamin," she murmured, "you might begin to look around for the man."

Dog a Volunteer Policeman.

Members of the Liverpool (Eng.) police force attached to the Breck road district have the assistance of a volunteer police dog, which belongs to a local publican. Regularly every night the dog, a large retriever, walks into the police station, just as the night men are going on duty, and takes up the patrol with one of the uniformed constables. It will have nothing to do with an officer in plain clothes. On several occasions the dog has proved exceedingly tactful and useful. When the officer comes off duty in the morning the dog runs away home, but when the hour for resuming in the evening arrives he is at the police station to the minute to go upon his beat.

The English as Klaw Sees Them.

Mr. Marc Klaw, the American theatrical manager, who was quoted as saying that the English "are just about as emotional as a Limburger cheese," writes that what he really said was: "The English are a warm-hearted people, but are usually about as demonstrative as fromage de Brie" (a large flat cheese).

Celestial Swats.

Mrs. Willis—I suppose that in heaven we will be disappointed in not finding certain people there.

Mrs. Gillis—Yes. But we'll be more disappointed at finding certain other people there.—Puck.

SPORTING

In the Peabody Press Saturday night we printed that Joe Wood of Pawtucket, R. I., would be at McCormack's Pool and Billard Parlors all this week. We wish to make a correction. Instead of Mr. Wood being at the parlors, it will be Mr. Gillisea, all the week.

Bob Upton, the Pool expert, who has been traveling about the country, giving exhibition games, will soon be back at his old job again at the Naumkeag Pool and Billard Parlors, Salem.

Pitcher Chesbro seems to be coming back to his old form, and it may be that he will be seen this year in Boston Red Sox uniform.

Callahan, of Yale, is the inter-collegiate gymnastic champion.

The Dartmouth College nine proposes to play practice games this spring with greater Boston High School teams. Here is a chance for the Peabody High School nine.

Every student in Phillips Andover must take up baseball, track or tennis, with the possible exception of a few who are doing gym work.

The World's record for Boston Pin rolling was made this season by John Stevenson of the Colonials, in the Amateur Boston Pin League—399.

Baseball Challenge.

The members of the Caller street A. A. baseball team challenge any team of boys not over 12 years of boys.

The other day we received what purported to be the line-up of the Vaughn Calfskin baseball team. Acting-manager Paul E. Greene writes to us that the following is the correct line-up:

Pitcher	Calvert
Catcher	Boyle
First Base	Hurlihy, McPoland
Second Base	Davis, Morin, Sullivan
Right Field	McNamara
Centre Field	DeLong
Left Field	Daley, Hallihan, Deagneault
Short Stop	B. Gill
Third Base	J. Brennan

NEWSBOYS ORGANIZE

Peabody Daily Press Baseball Team

The newsboys of the Peabody Daily Press have organized a baseball team and hallenge any other team of boys of about 15 years of age, for games Saturday afternoons. The following compose the team: H. Viles, c. f.; R. Doyle, 1b.; G. Freeman, s. s.; E. Macmanus, r. f.; H. Carney, 3b.; C. Appleton, c.; W. Clark, p.; C. Durkee, l. f.; P. Smith, 2b.

W. Clark, Manager.
Care Press Office.

The big event of the week locally, is the New England amateur boxing tourney to be held in Mechanics' Hall, Saturday night. The numerous amateur meetings conducted by the variou clubs around Boston have served to produced some fine talent and all be seen in action Saturday night.

Ring battles this evening: Mike Glover v. Young Hickey at Albany; Tommy Howell v. Joe Heffernan at Philadelphia; Morris Bloom v. Willie Fitzgerald at Cleveland; Phil Cross v. Paddy Sullivan at New York; Tommy Buck v. K. O. Egers at New York; Pedlar Palmer v. Unknown at London, Eng; Dick Hyland v. Morris Thompson at Butte, Mont.; Matty Baldwin v. Louis de Ponthieu at New Bedford; Jimmy Bonner v. Al Dewey at Tamaqua, Penn.

It is hard to figure when the school ball players will be able to cavort on the diamonds. Early last week the weather was most promising and a few were working outdoors. The snow, rain and slush of the past few days has left the baseball diamonds in wretched condition, however, and Old Sol will have to work overtime to get the fields in shape for Patriot's day, the real opening of the season.

Entries for the sixth annual tournament of the national duck and candle pin bowling congress, which will be held at Lawrence, April 8 to 18, will close next Saturday night.

It is not far beyond the probabilities that Bryan and Lafollette may be the opposing candidates next November. If so, the country will be sure of a good President in 1913. A ticket with both on it would be ideal.

Look out for the eclipse of the sun on April 17th. It can be seen by all New England except southern Connecticut.

Ingenious Little Invention.

Some college girls invented an ingenious apparatus for boiling a kettle, when they wanted tea instead of a chafing dish concoction. It is made of heavy wire, bent at the ends to rest on the chafing dish frame. A hardware dealer will make it for a few cents. The kettle is set down on the framework, which comes within two inches of the frame.

The DAIRY

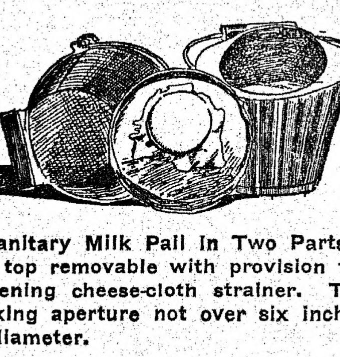
USE OF SANITARY MILK PAIL

Much Easier to Produce Pure Milk by Keeping Dirt Out Than to Clean It Afterwards.

Only those farmers who either fail to profit by the lessons taught in producing sanitary milk, or who have never learned such lessons, continue to milk in the old-fashioned open pail, into which falls filth from the cows' flanks and which allows the milk to absorb all the odors that surround it.

By the use of sanitary milk pails dirt can be kept out of the milk, and that is the main thing. It is much easier to produce pure milk by keeping the dirt out of it than to attempt to take it out after it has once fallen in.

But the sanitary milk pail alone will not give us clean milk. The cows must be thoroughly brushed every day, and their udders washed and dried just before milking. The milking must be done in absolutely clean sheds, or in the open, preferably on a grass plot, and the milk removed to a clean house, where it can be quickly cooled.



Sanitary Milk Pail in Two Parts—the top removable with provision for fastening cheese-cloth strainer. The milking aperture not over six inches in diameter.

One of these things is good enough in its way, but all must be observed if we desire to produce an article that is absolutely clean.

SELECTING THE DAIRY BULL

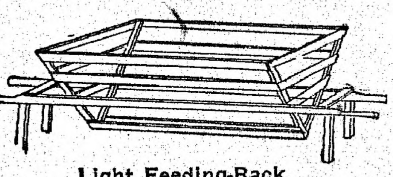
Many Farmers Make Mistake in Trying to Buy Cheap Scrub Rather Than Good Strong Animal.

A great many farmers who buy a registered dairy bull make the serious mistake of trying to buy a cheap pure-breed scrub rather than a strong foundation animal on which to build the future herd. The only thing they look for is the fact that the bull is registered and is offered at a low price. But if ever a man needs a first-class animal it is when he is starting. Most men start out with the idea that they can buy such an animal for $50 to $100. But if one was offered them for $200 that had come through a long, careful line of wise breeding they would refuse to consider it. Right here is where they make their mistake. When men start to look for a bull price is the last thing to think of. So many farmers look at this important subject wrong end foremost. Let them really investigate the breeding policies of different men and they will see what a serious difference there is in the money value of one animal over another. Don't let a few dollars come between you and prosperity.

FEEDING RACK MADE LIGHT

Handy for Use in Enclosures, as It Can Easily Be Moved From Place to Place.

The rack shown in the illustration is handy for feeding animals in enclosures, as it can easily be moved from one place to another. It could be strongly constructed and of any size desired. The rack and frame are made separately and when inverted, the rack can be used as a chicken-coop, and the stand for a number of purposes, such as holding tubs, boxes and other receptacles. A convenient size is about four feet long by two and a half feet deep and the same width. The handle should extend at least two feet beyond the end of the rack.



Light Feeding-Rack.

Dairying Appeals to Pride.

No other department of farming appeals more strongly to the pride of the farmer than dairying. Dairying, like sheep raising, can only be pushed to its highest success by men who love the business and who are willing to sacrifice at the start some of the profit in order to build for the future.

Care of Dry Cows.

It is poor policy to turn cows out to rough it as soon as they are turned dry, for a month or two in winter or early spring. This is the time they demand a good and regular ration. A cow is not going to do her best at the pail when calving time finds her run down in condition.

Separating Milk.

The best time to separate milk is immediately after it is drawn from the cow, before it gets cold.

DAVID J. FOSTER

Funeral of Vermont Representative, Who Died in Washington

D. J. FOSTER'S BODY ARRIVES IN VERMONT

Funeral of Representative Is Held in Burlington

Washington, March 25. — The special train bearing the remains of Representative David J. Foster of Vermont left Washington at 3 yesterday afternoon and arrived in Burlington about noon today. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock.

Prayers were said at Mr. Foster's residence here at 1 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Smith of St. Margaret's Episcopal church officiating. Mrs. Foster and her daughters, Mildred, Mabel and Mathilde, accompanied the remains to Burlington.

Speaker Clark appointed as a committee from the house to attend the funeral Representatives Plumley (Mr. Foster's colleague), McCall and Roberts of Massachusetts, Higgins of Connecticut, Lloyd of Missouri, Fairchild of New York, Cline of Indiana, Taylor of Colorado, Harrison of Mississippi and Linthicum of Maryland.

As a special mark of respect the state department appointed William D. McNeir, chief clerk, to attend the funeral. This action, almost unprecedented, was taken because of the high esteem in which Mr. Foster was held by the department for his work as former chairman and member of the committee on foreign affairs.

KNOX LEAVES VENEZUELA

Was Given Cordial Reception by President Gomez and Officials

Caracas, March 25.—A rapid finish marked the last day of the visit of the American secretary of state, Mr. Knox, and his party at the Venezuelan capital. He left this morning for Puerto Cabello.

The secretary yesterday drove to the residence of the foreign minister, General Manuel Matos, where he was entertained. He had luncheon with the American minister, Elliott Northcott, at the legation. There were special races at the hippodrome, and later a reception and ball given by President Gomez at the Miraflores palace.

Foreign Minister Matos said in welcoming Secretary Knox that his visit meant closer ties of friendship and the development of commerce.

"The political sympathies of the United States and Venezuela," said Knox in response, "are in singularly close accord. If we have Washington you have Bolivar." He concluded with a eulogy of the Venezuelan patriot.

FALL OF FORTY-FIVE FEET

Fatal Results of Fight in a Boston Tenement House

Boston, March 25.—Two men fought in the dark, narrow entryway on the fourth floor of the six-story tenement house at 35 West Second street, South Boston, shortly after midnight yesterday morning and one of them was killed and the other seriously injured when they fell over the balustrade, locked in each other's arms, and plunged to the first floor, a distance of forty-five feet.

John Winisky, 24, a Lithuanian iron worker, who resided with William Slitkavich on the fourth floor, is the dead man, and Anthony Gregas, 60, of 43 West Third street, is at the City hospital with physicians battling for his life.

Railway to Spend Large Sum

Topeka, March 25.—Announcement was made here that the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway has appropriated $22,700,000 for improvements this year.

Negro Shoots Detective

Fort Smith, Ark., March 25.—Detective Andy Carr was shot and killed by a negro in a local hotel. A mob is forming around the jail seeking the negro.

LOCAL NEWS

It is said that the trouble is still on at the Hunt-Rankin factory, but it is expected to be settled in a day or two. It is said by some to be more a question of money than of hours.

Car 48 of the Salem Division tied up in Peabody Square for about three quarters of an hour Sunday, a little after 5 o'clock. The gear case broke. They sent to Salem for the wrecking car and made quick work of it when they got started.

Thomas J. Kelley died at his home 102 Washington Street, Sunday, after a short illness of apoplexy, age 27 years. He was a morocco worker by trade. He leaves a mother, two brothers, James F. and Joseph T. of Peabody, and a sister, Mrs. Joseph Doumas of Salem. Funeral notice later.

Wm. H. Fay, Esq., of Peabody was one of the organizers of the State wide Democratic Club at Boston last Saturday. The meeting was held at the Boston City Club, where dinner was served to a large number.

Daniel F. Duggan has opened a lunch cart near the monument on the Square, after a long delay in getting the fixtures ready, to serve the public. He will appreciate your patronage. In another part of the paper you may see his advertisement. Jos. Duggan will be in charge. They did a good business Saturday evening.

The funeral of John Moulton was held from his late residence, 6 Liberty street, yesterday afternoon at 2.30. There were many tributes of respect. Rev. Leon G. Miles officiated. The interment was in Monumental cemetery.

Mr. Alfred Donovan, of Rockland, President of the New England Shoe & Leather Association, will give a lecture before the Catholic Societies in town, at K. of C. Hall O'Shea Building, this evening. The subject will be, "Catholic Young Men in Business Life." This will be the first of a series to be given during the next two months. A cordial invitation is extended to all the members and friends of all the different societies to attend.

The Postmastership of Peabody

The Postmaster of Peabody should be a man acceptable to the people of this town and not a man who through some fortunate train of circumstances has accumulated considerable money and by this means has become popular with some of our leading politicians through his contributions, etc. In my opinion, when it is necessary to make a change in the postmastership of this town, the position should be given to one of the faithful mail carriers who have for years served the people of the town by carrying loads on their backs, many times heavy enough for a horse to carry, exposed to all kinds of weather and received very small remuneration for doing so. A promotion of thi kind, I am sure, would meet with the unanimous approval of our townspeople and it is the people who pay the expense of running the Post Office. Why should they not have the selecting of the man? While I believe no one doubts the present Postmaster is not physically able to do any great amount of work, it should be remembered that his present condition is due more or less to the fact that when the call came for men to shoulder arms and go to the battlefield to fight for this nation's protection this man was one of the many who responded and gave us all he had; we should see to it that he is well cared for so long as he may live. This is the very least we should do and not shorten his life by putting him out of office. As for Mr. Ingraham, I consider him one of my good friends, but I do not believe he has ever done anything for this town or this nation that he should be rewarded with the Postmastership.

E. E. Chain,
109 Central St.,
Peabody, Mass.

Daniel Lehane Breaks Wrist and Hip.

Daniel Lehane of 10 Mt. Vernon street, met with a serious accident Sunday afternoon while cleaning the snow off the house. He fell from the roof and broke his left wrist and left hip. He was removed to the J. B. Thomas Hospital in the ambulance.

He was reported as being as comfortable as possible this morning.

ADVERTISERS AND READERS

Please notice that we give full measure of space, that our columns are full newspaper width, 13 ems or 2 1-4 inches wide, not 12 ems or 2 1-32 inches. Figure out what this difference amounts to in the course of a year.

Twenty-five Cents
Left at Raymond's, will pay for the
PEABODY DAILY PRESS
For a Month

HAS SPIRIT MESSAGE

IT MAY BE MEANS OF BREAKING RICH PLANTER'S WILL.

Body of Testator Will Be Exhumed on Strength of Statement Made by Spirit Medium—International Investigation On.

Fort Worth, Tex.—A message described as coming from the spirit of Oscar Olson, a rich Swedish planter who died here, and said to have been transmitted to John L. Hawkins, a leading spiritualist of this city, has led to an international investigation. A petition to break the dead man's will necessitates the exhumation of Oleson's body. Assistant County Attorney Baldwin filed an application to cancel Oleson's will on the grounds of forgery and the grand jury commenced investigations to determine whether or not Oleson was murdered, as many now believe.

The application was made by A. B. Adoue, Swedish vice Consul in Galveston, who alleges the instrument was forged. His application followed the statement of Hawkkins and other spiritualists. Oleson had been a spiritualist. The will was filed for probate by Miss Lydia McMann. To her was left all of Oleson's property, the largest part of which consists of an entire block of land close to the city. The will sets forth that Oleson and Miss McMann had made a contract by which the one to die first would leave all of his or her property to the other.

Soon after the papers were filed by the woman, spiritualists went to the county attorney's office with their "messages" and while at first their statements were ridiculed, later investigation developed material evidence. Oleson's body was to be examined to learn if his death was caused by poisoning. He has no heirs in America.

'SPOOK' CALLS STREET NAMES

"Jackson," Says Chicago Enunciator; "Who's That?" Passenger Asks; "Adams," Is Reply.

Chicago.—Coming in from Fifty-fifth street on a Cottoge Grove avenue car, a fat man was so startled that he dropped his paper when a "spooky" voice, as if from a phonograph slightly out of order, called "Fifty-fourth street."

"Some college boy must have been out all night and acquired a megaphone," he said to the man sitting next to him. "S'pose he thinks it's real funny."

When Fifty-third was called in the same manner, he was more puzzled, and as the car filled up, others tried to solve the mystery.

A young man from the country got clear up out of his seat when the "voice" called "Jackson" in stentorian tones.

"Who's that?" he asked, looking for the person who had called him.

"Adams," was the next call of the "spook."

"What's the matter here?" said the countryman, turning to the fat man. 'Do they call out everybody's name who comes to town?"

The fact is that the Chicago City railway has installed an enunciator on the car to try it out. The conductor has a telephone which is connected with four horns, two at either end of the car, so that the voice, heard at any seat in the car, sounds as if it were within a few feet of the listener.

SAVED SUITOR FROM PRISON

Girl Over Whom Fight at Dance Started Becomes Bride of Survivor of Duel.

Topeka, Kan.—After saving David Bragg from a life sentence in the penitentiary by her testimony when Bragg was tried for the murder of Frank Wilkerson at Silver Lake last winter, Miss Dea Patton has kept the promise she made then to become Bragg's wife if he was freed, and they have married and are living on a ranch near Wichita.

It was over Miss Patton that Bragg and Wilkerson got into an argument at a dance following which Bragg shot Wilkerson to death. Miss Patton had shown preference for Bragg and Wilkerson, it was said had threatened his life.

Bragg was tried last June and Miss Patton was constantly in the courtroom. Bragg pleaded self-defense and Miss Patton's testimony brought the verdict of acquittal. When the jury brought in its verdict, Miss Patton hysterically embraced her suitor and, crying for joy, rushed to the judge and jurors and thanked them.

Oats for Sheep.

When you cut the oats get into them before they are dead ripe, stack the straw carefully and feed it to the sheep next winter.

Contributors and Advertisers are earnestly requested to hand in copy for the Press EARLY—big ones especially early.

MR. DANIEL DUGGAN
is now ready to serve the public with HAM and CHOPPED HAM SANDWICHES, FRANKFRUTS, EGG SANDWICHES, COFFEE MILK and PIES OF ALL KINDS.
Joe Duggan in Charge.
"LUNCH CART ON THE SQUARE"

BOOT and SHOE HOSPITAL
Repairing done while you wait.
We use the best Oak Leather.
CALL AND GIVE US A TRIAL.
ABRAHAM KAPLAN
25 Foster St. Peabody

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 83W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
G. R. Nelson. 30 Main Street.

THE COLONIAL LINE
The only independent line between New England and New York offers an
IMPROVED PASSENGER SERVI [illegible]
BOSTON AND NEW YORK
VIA RAIL AND BOAT
$2.50 ONE WAY ROUND TRIP $4.80
WEEK DAYS AND SUNDAYS
Fast and elegant propelled steamers
"CONCORD" and "LEXINGTON"
In Commission.
We cater to the exacting demands of a particular people, who require a clean cut service with tidy staterooms and modern appointments.
Ticket Office, 256 Washington Street, Boston.
E. Ritchie, New England Pass. Agt.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

WANTED—Correspondent in Danvers. Peabody Daily Press, Danvers office, [evenings] 20 Ash st., telephone 245 Danvers.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, suite of 3 or 4 for the summer, by a young couple, E, Press office.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. Peabody Daily Press.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

WANTED—People who desire to reach Danvers people to advertise in the Common Weal, issued every Friday. Peabody Office, 27 Lowell street, Tel. 83 W.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 17 PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1912 Price 1 Cent

Merchandise Certificate

~$1.00~

100 Coupons Redeemable at Our Office for $1.00 CERTIFICATE, Entitling Holder to 20 per cent. Discount on Its Face Value, in Trade With Any of Our Local Advertisers.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

DANVERS DAILY COMMON WEAL

Must be presented within FOUR MONTHS from date,

MARCH 26, 1912

Fine Line of

SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE

6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW

Hatched by a

"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.

GRAIN DEALERS

26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

Personal Service

The officers of this bank often have opportunities to perform personal service for its depositors.

Frequently proposed investments are laid before them, and depositors are often given information and advice which saves them from serious trouble.

The business enterprises of our customers have conservative cooperation.

Your personal interests will be well served when you connect yourself as a depositor with—

WARREN NATIONAL BANK

On the square for 80 years

DOESN'T LIKE SLUSH.

Editor, The Peabody Press:

That the storm of Saturday and Sunday left the streets in an unusually slushy condition can hardly be called news; it is simply a fact. That the proper authorities did not make adequate effort to clear the crossings is likewise a matter of history,—ancient history, in fact, for their efforts (?) on Sunday were just like their efforts always have been under like conditions. Why the public is so long-suffering is a puzzle. At 1.30 o'clock, long after snow had ceased to fall, the square was ankle deep in slush. No effort had been made to clear away the slush in front of the car office. Someone laid a few boards across the gutter, thus bridging the worst spot, but the whole condition was disgraceful. The gutter plow was working on Church, Chestnut and Summer and other side streets but it had not at that time reached the main street,—where it was needed most. At the corner of Lowell and Chestnut streets was a wide pond nearly rubber-top deep which could have been drained readily in three minutes time. The same pool was there at 6.30, and at that time in the evening people were still paddling to and from cars at the square. Not a thing was done to help conditions where they were at their worst. A man with a hoe could have made conditions five hundred per cent better at the car office in half an hour's time, and at the cost of a very few dollars the town could have been made to look as though it might be progressive some time. Isn't it nearly time for the board of public works, or the superintendent of streets, or *somebody* to wake up?

A CITIZEN.

THE PONDS GAINING.

The recent rains and snow are helping out in the present water emergency, the water in the ponds gaining fast. Spring Pond stands at 65.60, a gain of 5 inches in the last rain.

VALUABLES MISSING.

March 21st, Thomas M. Robinson and John B. Sullivan of Salem roomed at 50 Main street, both working for W. A. Shea, in his restaurant nights. Sullivan arose early that morning, and disappeared, Robinson being still under the covers. It it said, that $16.70 in money, a Waltham watch, valued at $25.00, a solitaire diamond, valued at $35.00, are missing. Yesterday Chief Grady received a telephone message from Bridgeport, Conn., that this man and another had been arrested there for passing forged checks. It is doubtful if Sullivan could be held on this charge, but it is expected he will be arrested on the complaint of the Peabody matter.

CHANGE IN BEATS.

Chief Grady announces a change in beats. Night officer Noonan is transferred from the East End to Wilson sq., officer Masterson from Wilson square to the East End beat. He will make such changes as deemed avisable for the good of the service. He asks the citizens of the town to report any complaints to him and he will see that they are looked into and remedied.

SOUTH PEABODY.

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the South Peabody Social Club Last evening. Mr. A. K. Holden addressed the meeting in regard to a play ground for South Peabody, and spoke along the lines of South Peabody being very much in need of a play ground. All those present were very much in favor of the matter. Mr. Holden promised that he would do all he could to assist them.

South Peabody is planning on making the U and I dance which is to take place shortly after Lent a great success.

Catcher Leon Brown and Pitcher Percy Leach have reported to the baseball team. And the way they work out makes it look as though South Peabody would have a strong team this season.

"Teddy" looks good to the boys in South Peabody.

The Peabody Daily Press is

On Sale in Boston

at North Union Station
Outward News Stand

24th ANNIVERSARY Starlight Rebecca Lodge

The twenty-fourth anniversary of Starlight Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., was observed last evening in a most pleasing manner. A fine salad supper was served in the banquet hall at 6.45, to about two hundred people. After which all adjourned to the lodge room and enjoyed the entertainment. The first on the program being a selection by Holten Lodge Orchestra ,followed by readings, solos, a short drama, drum solo and closing with a medley selection by the orchestra . The evening was greatly enjoyed by all present, and many thanks are due the committee in charge.

Twenty-four years ago, March 12, 1888, Starlight Lodge was instituted in one of the worst snow storms of the season. Last evening is the first since that time there has been snow on the ground.

Glass Blowers' School Exhibitions.

The Glass Blowers are with us. Never saw them? Then do not miss a rare treat. It is an art. It attracts, entertains, instructs, and when the boys try to do the stunt, it amuses. Where can we see this unique exhibition? At the Center School house. When you need the Center it stands right there on Franklin hill and you know where to find it. The Center needs you. It needs your presence. If you can't come Tuesday, come Wednesday. The exhibition is at 3.30 P. M. No collections taken but do not forget to pay at the door. Children, 10c; Adults 20c. You cannot afford to miss it and we cannot afford to miss you. Half of the receipts go to the school fund. Everybody help!

NEW DANVERS DAILY.

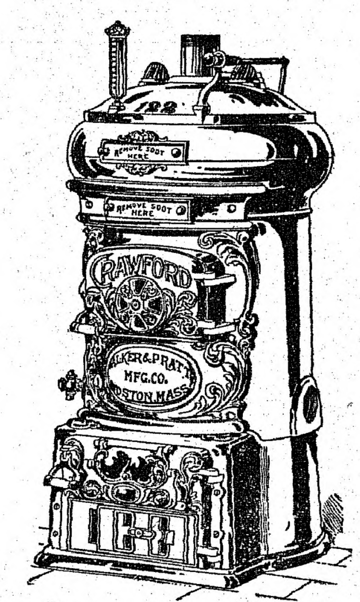
Like Peabody, Danvers is soon to have a daily newspaper of its own. The Common Weal, run for a year and a half by Andrew H. Paton, father of the proprietor of the Peabody Daily Press, will appear in a few days as a daily. When a rival paper heard of this last Saturday, they immediately inserted an article in their Danvers column, telling how good they had been to Danvers, and asking Danvers people to be good to them. They also began on that day to offer prizes to readers, to keep them interested. It is said that advertising rates have been cut in Danvers as a result of the advent of the Common Weal, whose coming is hailed with delight by Danvers people.

SALEM NOTES.

Barbers Local 385 held a banquet and smoke talk last evening in Phoenix Hall, with vocal and instrumental music. It was a great success.

Judge Ratigan comes to Salem, April 1, to preside over a twelve weeks' sitting, Judge McLaughlin begins a seven weeks' session two weeks later, and on April 16 the supreme court will sit, all with juries.

Ernest Brouillette, wanted for alleged highway robbery and attempted murder, was identified by Marshal Lehan in Marblehead yesterday afternoon.



AGENTS FOR

CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.

13 WALNUT STREET

Peabody, Mass.

LECTURE BEFORE CATHOLIC SOCIETIES

Alfred H. Donovan of Rockland, President of the Boston Boot & Shoe Club and Vice President of the Mass. Board of Trade, lectured before members of the five Catholic societies in town at K. of C. Hall last evening. The lecture was the first of a series to be given during the next two months, and was under the auspices of Leo Council K. of C. It was attended by about 175 persons.

Mr. Donovan took for his subject, "The Catholic Young Man in the Civic and Business Life of his Community." He told the young men that the next fifty years was to be their turn to forge ahead, and that their success depended entirely upon their unity to each other and to those of their community. He advised them against the use of intoxicating liquors and said that the use of such was "the curse of the Catholic people."

Mr. Donovan told them to make sure that they had the proper Catholic representatives on the Board of Directors of their National, Savings, Co-operative and other banks in which the money was deposited. He extended to those present greetings from His Eminence Cardinel Wm. H. O'Connell, the Boston Boot & Shoe Club and the Massachusetts Board of Trade.

The gathering was very successful and the next will be held in the near future.

Peabody Institute Elects Officers

Organized Last Night.

The Trustees of Peabody Institute held their annual meeting last night at the Institute, and organized as follows for the coming year: President, Fred. W. Bushby; Secretary, Timothy C. Carlin; Treasurer, John J. Gallagher.

The following well-known citizens were elected members of the Lyceum and Library Committee: Thos. Carroll, John W. Hudson, P. H. O'Conor, John E. Keefe, John P. Foley, Charles Symonds, Geo. A. Clifford, Daniel C. Manning, Frank Taylor, Geo. R. Underwood, Fred W. Bushby, Fred N. Moore.

FOUND DEAD IN LYNN

A Peabody woman, May Chenery, was found dead this morning in a Lynn lodging house, the Hotel Touraine, on So. Common street.

A neighboring roomer, smelling gas in the corridor, caused an investigation to be made. When the door of the room was broken in, the woman was dead, with the gas fixtures broken.

It is not known whether the death was accidental.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	**17c lb.**
Snyder's Frankforts	**15c lb.**
Fresh Killed Turkey	**28c lb.**
Oysters, in glass bottles	**25c and 30c qt.**

Full Line of Canned Goods

BUSHBY & CO.

::: *STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES* :::

PRUNES

Large Meaty Prunes 12c lb.
Extra Large Prunes 15c lb.

The Best Mocha and Java Coffee 35c lb

OLYMPIC

9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

LADIES

The management of the Olympic knows that a good many ladies were unable to gain admission last night and in order to give the ladies a chance to see the Passion Play, we will admit any lady to the matinees Tuesday and Wednesday for five cents and the heading of this ad. Simply cut out the word **Olympic** and present it at the Box Office and you will receive a ticket good for either matinee.

HARRY HARRIS SINGS

The Calvary, The Holy City The Palms

ANNIE SHEEHAN SINGS

My Rosary

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00

Two Complete Shows Every Evening

A Baltimore man has been on the operating table 24 times. He must be the fellow who casts the scattering vote.

The conning towers on the battleships outnumber and outrank the cupolas on the temple of peace at The Hague.

A doctor told a woman's club "how to make a child sick." His talk could be spread usefully for the benefit of grown-ups.

They call it the United States of China, but the states are about as firmly linked together as a mess of chop suey.

A Boston minister tells men to vote as they pray. With a good many of them that would be never until they are about to die.

Labouchere, the English editor of Truth, left ten million dollars. If that is the result of Truth, what is the use of so much lying?

The Denver man who traveled 3,000 miles to take unto himself a wife can hardly be said to be the victim of a leap year proposal.

Kitty Gordon tells us that it costs $200 a week to be beautiful, and yet few women are complaining about the high cost of beauty.

A scientist has figured out that a bee travels 48,000 miles in collecting the material for a pound of honey. What a beautiful price basis for a new trust!

"Thehe is no telling a woman's age after she passes 25," sagely enunciates a contemporary. On the contrary, every friend she has cheerfully tells it on her.

Who says the Filipinos have not attained a high degree of civilization? Manila is grief-stricken over the departure of the troops for China. The best baseball team in the city went with them.

One of Alaska's most popular volcanoes is in violent eruption. If it is assisting to temper the atmosphere in its vicinity it is likely to make itself dearer than ever to the hearts of the Alaskan people.

A child 5 years old in New York has had his income raised from $3,000 per year to $15,000, thus permitting him to support his guardians in the style to which they alleged that they have been accustomed.

The French government asks for an appropriation of $4,400,000 for military aeroplanes. Those who imagined that the aerial navies would reduce the cost of "peace insurance" may have to revise their ideas.

Paris authorities have order Raymond Duncan to wear more clothes in public. Evidently Raymond labors under the impression that all the world's a bathing beach.

A California boy 22 years of age has married a lady of 63. We hope she will be good enough to refrain from spanking him in case she happens to catch him stealing jam.

Silk stockings are no longer considered fashionable in Washington. Has that any possible connection with the crusade the women of Washington are waging against high street car steps?

No man is a hero to his stenographer. So say the organized women stenographers of Chicago. For self-protection then, we shall have to hire male stenographers for whose opinion we don't gave a hang.

A woman in Iowa laughed so long and so hard at a joke that they had to send for three doctors to chloroform her. This ought to be some encouragement to those mournful members of the community, the jokesmiths.

A Harvard professor advocates a course in aviation at all our universities, just as if the average college student is not flighty enough.

A Buffalo woman says she can't live with her husband because he is bald. It must also be that his ears are too small to afford a good hold.

The czar ordered the banishment of Bishop Hennogenes and he went to Zhirovitzky monastery in a private car. That's better than Siberia and walking.

A Pittsburg school has established a "course for brides." The course for a good many brides these days is first to Niagara Falls and then to Reno.

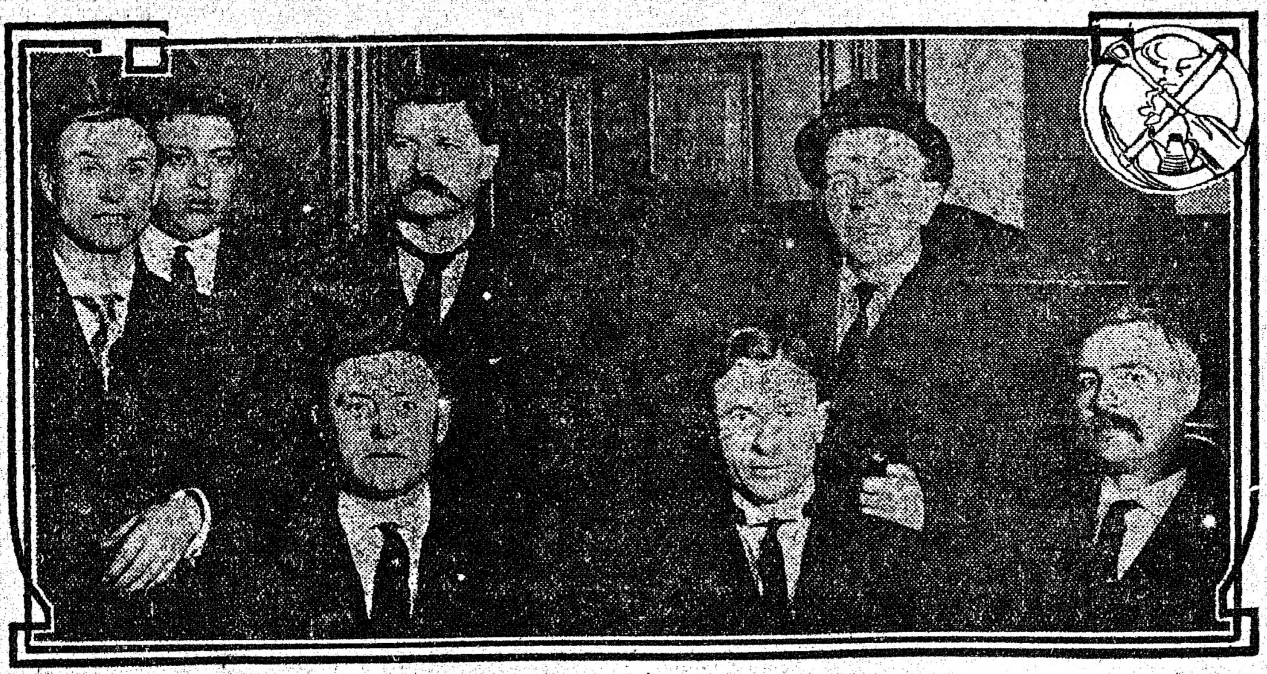
One of the new novels is entitled "He Comes Up Smiling." The first man who ever retrieved a collar button from under the bureau, probably.

"Too bad about those forty Des Moines millionaires who can't get shaved Sundays." Does anybody believe Des Mones has forty millionaires?

The Massachusetts preacher who advises the automobile owners among his congregation to lend their machines to their servants to go riding withal is too innocent for this advanced and sophisticated world. He does not seem to be aware that in this progressive day the servants loan the owners' automobiles to themselves, it being a trivial consideration whether the owners know it or not.

Out of the riot and the bloodshed will come some good. People will learn how to pronounce Chihuahua.

DELEGATES WHO PRESENT THE MINERS' CAUSE



THESE men are the representatives of 180,000 coal miners in conference with the operators in an attempt to adjust the differences between the workers and their employers. Upon the result of their conference depends whether or not there will be a strike of the coal miners. The delegates are: Front row, seated, left to right—John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers; F. J. Hayes, Thomas Richards. Standing, left to right—John Gaffney, Jan Urisson, Martin McGill, Con Bonar.

TO SEEK NEW LAND

Noted Explorers Are to Sail for Crocker Land.

Leaders of Expedition With Peary Aim to Study Polar Territory That Still Remains Mystery to Geographers.

Boston, Mass. — The last considerable mass of unknown land on our planet north of the equator is Crocker Land, a vast and vague region bordering the polar sea northwest of Grant Land and westward of the route which Peary followed over the ice to the pole.

Recently brief and preliminary announcement was made of the expedition which will set forth during the coming summer for the exploration of this land and for other scientific work which remains to be done in the far north, especially in the unknown interior of Greenland.

The coming expedition will be under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History and the American Geographical society with the cooperation and indorsement of other scientific bodies, and will be assisted financially by numerous individuals. Each of the two societies named has contributed $6,000 to the fund of $50,000 which is being raised. Yale has contributed $1,000, and Bowdoin alumni will contribute as much or more, through their interest and pride in MacMillan, who was one of Peary's lieutenants on his successful dash to the pole.

As to Crocker Land itself, it was given its name by Peary in the expeditions next before his last one, the name being in honor of George Crocker of New York, a leading member of the Peary Arctic club. In June, 1906, on several clear days in succession Peary was able to make out from the summit of Cape Thomas Hubbard in latitude 81, the snow-clad summits of a distant land in the northwest above the ice horizon. It is figured that this land, which no polar explorer has ever visited, is in 100 west latitude and 83 north latitude, or about 130 miles from Cape Thomas Hubbard, which is the northern tip of Axel Heiberg Land.

Men of science feel that the verification of these observations and deductions by making a long trip northwestward from Cape Thomas Hubbard is the last great geographical problem for solution.

The expedition will leave Sydney by special steamer on July 20, and will establish winter quarters at Flagler bay in north latitude 79. On the way whale and walrus meat and dogs will be collected and the ship will be sent home. In September and through the long arctic night, when the moon is favorable, the supplies will be sledged to Cape Thomas Hubbard, 330 miles farther on toward the goal.

When the arctic day begins to dawn in February, 1913, the expedition will push over the 130 miles of ice to the unknown Crocker Land, and if no game is found the return to Cape Thomas Hubbard will be made in the following May. On the return to the headquarters at Flagler bay scientific work will be carried on in Grant Land, and then the headquarters and the collections will be transferred southward to Etah, the village of the most northerly Eskimos.

In the spring and summer of 1914 the expedition to the interior of Greenland will be made and an attempt made to reach the summit of the great ice cap at the middle of the widest part of the island. No man has ever been there. On the return to Etah a ship will be awaited to bring the expedition back to civilization in the autumn of 1914.

The expedition will be jointly in charge of Donald B. MacMillan and George Borup, both of whom were with Peary. The only white men with them will be a physician and a cook.

FINDS "RAPHAEL" PAINTING

Searcher Ends World Hunt for "Mary and the Infant Christ," the Masterpiece.

Boston.—A "Raphael" unearthed in Boston by Patrick E. Duffee, a local art connoisseur, has attracted much attention from artists and picture experts who have seen it and has been identified as the masterpiece, "Mary and the Infant Christ."

The painting was discovered by Mr. Duffee after a search which began when he was told of this missing picture of Raphael's while he was abroad in 1886. The picture was described to him and almost immediately he began his search. It was found in Jamaica Plains.

CHINESE GIRL IS A BRIDE

Judge Reads Ceremony for Nephew of Leading Merchant of Portland, Oregon.

Portland, Ore.—Lee Song Quay, a pretty 18-year-old Chinese girl, lately from San Francisco, became the wife of Seid Yew Sing, a nephew of Seid Back, a prominent local Chinese merchant. The ceremony was performed by Judge Gatens in his chambers and was witnessed by Seid Back Jr. and W. M. Davis, an attorney.

The age of the bridegroom is 43. Seid Back Jr. said that the "girl had plenty chance to marry in San Francisco, but she came to Portland because she like my cousin best."

As provided by law, Judge Gatens will later secure the photographs of the two and attach them to the marriage certificate. Although the age of the bride was given as 18, she looks scarcely more than 15.

HUG KEEPS DANCE ALIVE

Twice in Evening Enough to Kiss, Declares Priest, in a Lecture to Young Women.

Denver, Colo.—"If the hug were taken out of dancing, it would not last long, but would die a natural death within a few weeks," said Father Benedict in a lecture to young women at the Logan Avenue chapel.

"Married women do not dance with their husbands, but with other women's husbands," he said, "and married men do not dance with their wives, but with other men's wives.

"After telling your beloved that there is great danger in kissing, transmitting germs," he continued to the young women, "allow him to kiss you twice in one evening, once when he comes and once before he leaves. It is not necessary that he should kiss you 100,000 times in an evening, though he may be engaged to you."

SENTENCED; ASKS FOR DEATH

Assailant of Girl Begs Spectators for Rope With Which to Hang Himself.

Akron, O.—John Rettig, 48 years old, a widower, was sentenced to eight months in the workhouse and to pay a fine of $500 and costs for contributing to the delinquency of a 16-year-old girl. Sentence was pronounced by Probate Judge Lytle. Rettig jumped to his feet and begged that someone bring him a rope that he might hang himself.

DIES LEAVING SON AGED 86

Sixteen Children Survive Father at Ashland City, Tenn., Who Is Called When Near 107.

Ashland City, Tenn.—William Bennett, who died at his home in the Second district of Cheatham county, was 106 years & month and 27 days old.

Mr. Bennett was born in Williamson county in the year 1806. He is survived by sixteen children, the oldest being eighty-six years old.

When Mr. Bennett was 100 years old he cut cordwood as fast as his great-grandson could haul it to the Sycamore powder mills, a distance of some seven or eight miles. His father cut the first boards to cover the first frame building that was put up in Nashville in 1809. William Bennett was then about four years old.

About five years ago, when Mr. Bennett was 101 years of age, he cut his foot with an ax while hewing ties. This disabled him for the rest of his life.

Part of Gold Loot Found.

Washington,—Secret service operatives at Portland, Ore., have recovered $7,000 of the $250,000 consignment of gold bullion which was stolen a year and a half ago while being transported from Skagway to Seattle.

Several months ago $25,000 of the stolen bullion was discovered on the Pacific coast. The location of the remainder is not known, but secret service men decline to divulge the identity of the person who has turned over the $7,000 at Portland, because the operatives at Portland are making a further investigation in an effort to locate more of the bullion.

Russians Plan Novel Death

Members Proposed to End Lives En Masse, Purpose Is to Drink Cyanide of Potassium at a Cafe.

St. Petersburg.—A contributor to the Vechernaya Vremya describes one of the meetings of the "friends of death," a suicide league which is said to have a large membership in St. Petersburg.

The meeting, which was held in a house in the heart of the city, began early in the evening, in order not to excite the attention of the police, and for the same reason the members arrived singly, many by the back entrance. The attendance included men and women, young and old. Several of the men were in uniform.

The large meeting room was thickly carpeted, and heavy curtains masked the windows. Over the door was the inscription, "All hope abandon, ye who enter here." On the door two crossed scythes were shown on a flaming red background.

Portraits of Schopenhauer, Hartman and other apostles of pessimism were hung on the walls; also a large picture portraying the legendary dispute between Life and Death. A few candles gave the only light by which the proceedings were conducted. The president and other committeemen sat at a long table covered with a black cloth, on which was an urn in which the suicidal lots were cast.

Three dull knocks from a hammer enveloped in black cloth intimated that the meeting was open. The president began by expressing his sympathy with the member of the league, a woman, who had recently attempted suicide, but as yet without fatal result. He added the fervent hope that she would meet the death she desired. By way of indorsing his words all present rose in silence.

Another member said that happily the wound received by the woman was dangerous, and there was no hope of her recovery.

The greater part of the subsequent discussion turned on the question of devising original methods of suicide. It came out that nine of the members on whom the lot had fallen had previously sworn not to take their lives in commonplace conditions.

Various suggestions were made, but the one most favorably received was that a considerable number of the members should commit suicide en masse, it being calculated that the sensation thereby produced would attract any number of recruits to the league.

It was proposed that a dinner be arranged at a fashionable restaurant and that the diners swallow cyanide of potassium out of champagne glasses. Their funerals would be organized with great pomp in order to affect the impressionable people.

Five-Cent Bet Costs Year in Jail.

Suffolk, Va.—Harold Gray, in the City Circuit court, pleaded guilty to stabbing Horace Whedbee, and was given one year in state's prison. Both are preachers' sons. They fought over a five-cent bet regarding the time required to skin a catfish.

The Nurse's Story

* * *

By TEMPLE BAILEY

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

When I went to take charge of Mrs. Darrell's case, I was tired and half sick. I had been up for nights with a pneumonia patient. I tried to beg off, when Dr. Hearn telephoned that he wanted me, but he was insistent.

"No one else will do," he said. "I need some one who has imagination."

I saw his reasons for wanting me as soon as I came into the big room and looked at the little woman lying among the pillows.

The bed was so big and she was so tiny that she was almost lost in all the whiteness. There were pink silk curtains coming down from the mahogany canopy, but even these gave no color to the thin face with the big eyes.

"He doesn't love me any more," was the statement made by the pale lips, as I bent over her.

"Oh, I'm very sure he does," I said soothingly, "but he can't tell you."

"Can't he?" she asked eagerly. "How do you know?"

"The fairies told me," I said, "now you go to sleep and don't think any more about it."

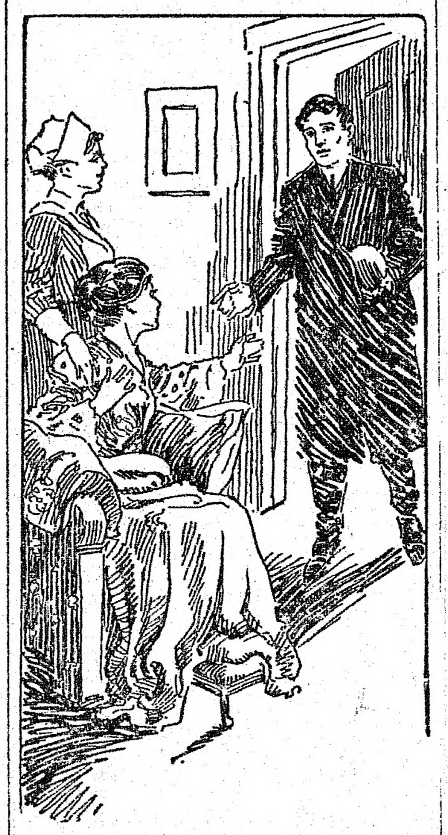
I saw at once that she was like a child, and so I talked more about fairies, and how they always made everything come out right, and at last I saw her eyes close, and when Dr. Hearn came she was asleep.

"How did you do it?" he demanded.

"She needed comforting," I said. "Is it her husband?"

The doctor nodded. "I can't make it out. He seems to be perfectly devoted, but she says that he's hiding something from her. And she isn't very strong. She is in a neurasthenic condition, and I thought your wholesomeness was what she needed. That's why I got you here."

I saw the husband that night. He was tall and dark and strong, and when he bent over my little pale lady and kissed her it seemed as if she must gain help from his vivid personality.



"Oh!" She Cried, "I'm Going to Get Better Right Away."

But she turned from him. "Please—don't," she wailed.

He drew back and I saw the desperation in his eyes. "What shall I do with her, nurse?" was the question those eyes seemed to ask, though his lips did not move.

My eyes answered his, and I gave a little nod, which seemed to reassure him. "All right, dearest," he said, "but tomorrow morning I shall come again, and then—you'll let me kiss you?"

She looked up at him sharply. "What makes you say that?" she asked.

I interposed. "It will be the happy ending of the fairy tale."

She put her hands over her face and began to cry, weakly. "There can never be a happy ending," she wailed.

I motioned to him to go away, and it took me an hour to get her quiet. I gave her an alcohol rub and a glass of warm milk and put hot water bags around her, and still she shivered and shook, and at last I thought I'd try mental suggestion. So I took both of her hands in mine and said quietly: "Now you are going to sleep."

"How can I sleep," she cried, "when he loves some one else?"

Then I saw what was troubling her and I bent over her and whispered: "He's under a spell and you must help him to break the charm."

She sat up in bed. "How can I help?" she asked, feverishly.

"You must kiss him three times in the morning and every time you must say 'I love you.'"

"And then will he be just the same?" she asked, "as he used to be when he wasn't hiding anything from me?"

"He will be just the same."

In a little while she was asleep and there was the faintest shadow of a smile on her lips.

Then I went to look for her husband and found him sitting in front of a dying fire in the library.

I sat down opposite him and asked abruptly: "What are you keeping from her?"

For a moment he stared at me, and then he said, somewhat haughtily, "Why should I tell you?"

"Because I am here to help cure your wife, and I cannot cure her until I know the truth."

He gripped the arms of his chair with tense fingers. "I haven't told a soul," he said, "but every one will know, presently. I am a ruined man."

"You mean that you have lost your money?"

"Yes."

"Go to her tomorrow morning, and tell her," I said.

"And kill her? She has never known what it was to live without luxury. And when the truth comes out, I shan't have a cent."

"You have youth and strength," I said.

He drew a long breath, as if he squared his shoulders to meet the future.

"And you have love," I continued. "But you won't have love long unless you tell your wife the truth."

"You think——"

"I know," I said firmly. "She loves you too much not to suspect that you are hiding something from her. She fancies that you have lost your love for her—and it is killing her."

He began to defend himself eagerly. "But it would kill her to know the truth. Why, she's always had everything she wanted. How can I ask her to share poverty—she'd better die."

I saw then to what a pass things had come with him.

"She is going to live," I said, "because you are going to believe her something better than you think her now. She knows that you have been worried—that you have shut her out. Is it any wonder that she has broken down under the strain of doubt?"

The next morning my patient was awake early. "Do you think it will really break the charm if I kiss him three times?" was the first question she asked as I bent over the bed.

"Surely. And now while I am combing your hair I will tell you a story."

She had wonderful hair, fair and rippling, like ripe wheat in a field when the wind blows over it. I put it up for her in soft puffs and tied a ribbon around it of palest pink, and while I worked I talked.

"Once upon a time," I said, "there was a prince who married a lovely princess. Now the princess had always lived in a beautiful castle and the prince took her to another castle just as beautiful. And the princess had everything that heart could wish."

"Oh, you mean me," she breathed, and her eyes were shining; "tell me some more, nurse."

"And one day the prince learned that a wicked wizard had put a charm on him, and that he would have to leave the beautiful castle and go and live in a little, little hut, 'way back in the woods, and that he would have to work until his hands were hard and his back was bent. And so he didn't dare tell the princess, because he knew if he told her she would want to go, too, and she would have to wear shabby clothes, and sweep the little hut, and prepare the plain food, and perhaps her lovely hands would get hard and her slender shoulders would also bend with the burdens. So the prince kept silent about the spell that was to come upon him, and the princess grew jealous, and said to herself, 'He doesn't love me any more.'"

She clapped her hands. "Just as I said it."

"Yes. And she wondered if the prince loved any one else, and she wondered and wondered until she fell sick, and—and the prince, looking at her, thought his heart would break, but still he didn't dare to tell her about the hut in the forest."

I had finished tying the pink ribbons and she reached up and caught my hands in hers. "Nurse, nurse," she gasped, "was that all—oh, was that all—that he had just lost his old money?"

And when I told her the truth she cried in my arms. Then she sat up and made me put on her prettiest pink komono, and she walked weakly from the bed to a big chair in the window. And when he came in she held out her hand to him.

"Oh," she cried, "I'm going to get strong right away—and then we'll go and live in the hut in the forest."

He looked at her with puzzled eyes, until I said: "I told her a fairy tale about the prince who had to take the princess away from the beautiful castle."

His arms were about her and I heard her say as I went out of the room, "You must kiss me three times—"

And that night, Dr. Hearn said in a satisfied way, "We shan't need you much longer here, nurse. I told you it needed a woman with imagination to take this case."

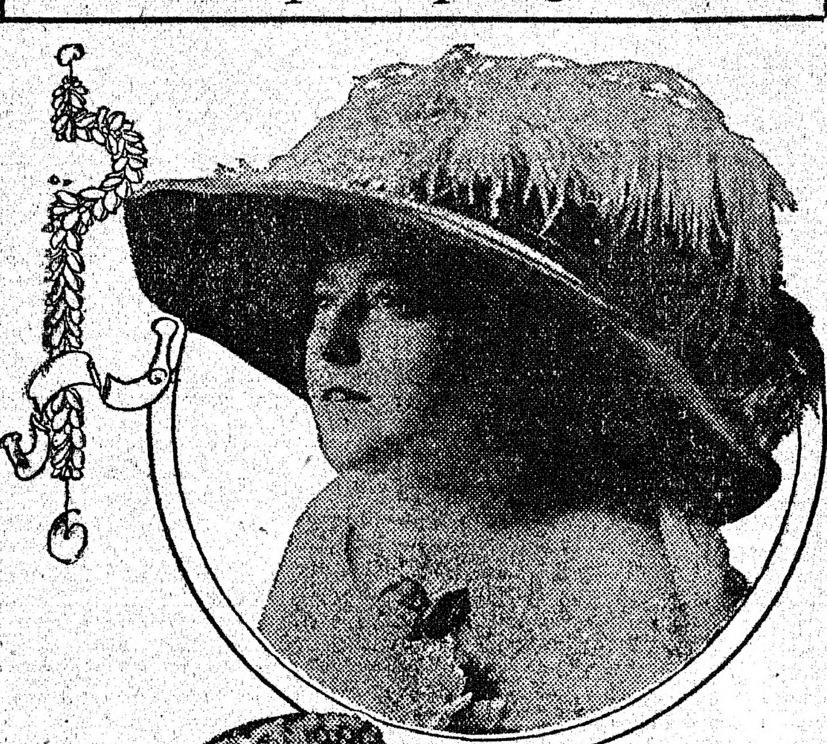
An Idle Speculation.

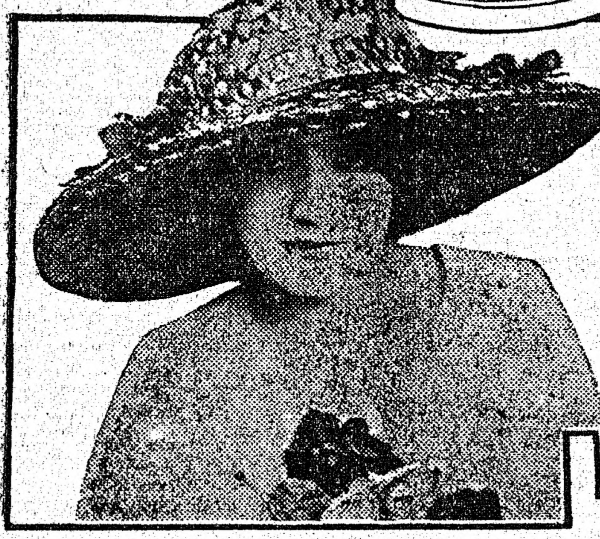
"There goes Biffers on his new motorcycle. He hasn't had it but a few days."

"He must be traveling 40 miles an hour."

"Yes. I wonder if he's going so fast because he doesn't know how to stop the thing, or whether he has already become an expert speeder?"

Picturesque Spring Hats





TWO of the prettiest of many wide-brimmed hats are pictured here. One is a pressed shape of hemp faced with a changeable silk and bound with velvet. The crown is finished with a fold of velvet at the base. Two long uncurled single ostrich plumes repeat the two colors which are blended in the silk. It is the management of color that gives character and beauty to this simple and graceful shape. The shape of deep lavender hemp is of the right shade to harmonize with the facing of silk which is gray, blue and rose woven together. The feathers in blue-gray and rose-gray combinations seem to have been made expressly for this particular hat. The narrow binding of velvet is in deep lavender.

Another hat made of a vari-colored braid (known as nacre) shows the top crown covered with velvet in green (the prevailing tone in the braid) and a piping at the brim-edge of the same velvet. This is a simple model with much style. There is a graceful variation in the width of the brim and a clever tilt, these with the slight droop convert the shape into a background for the face. The crown is low and rather small. It is a shape which can be worn by almost any one.

Clusters of small compact roses with green and bronze foliage and small buds are mounted flat to the brim at each side. This is one of several trims which look well with this shape. One will go far before finding a hat so simple and so good.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

MORNING ROBES ARE DAINTY

Elaborate Ornamentation Allowed on Costumes to Be Worn at Breakfast.

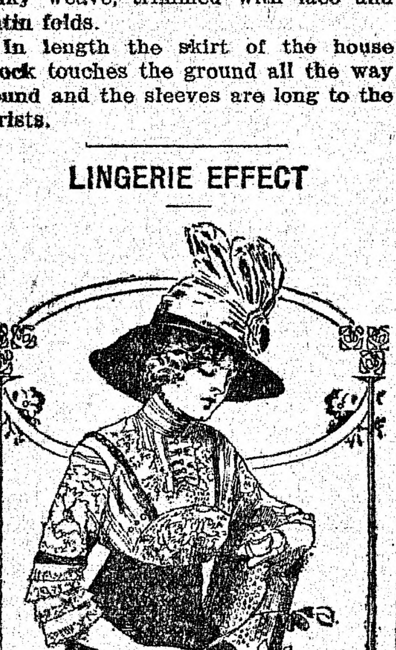
Breakfast robes are being made in most ornate style with flouncings and ruchings of lace, adorned with satin rosebuds. The dresses are completed by shoes to match and dainty little caps of lace adorned with flowers.

A charming version of the breakfast toilet was to be seen recently in one of the shops. The foundation of the dress was white satin, veiled with pink ninon and flounced with white lace. A series of flowers caught up the lace flouncings, and the cap which went with it had a frill of lace framing the face prettily, with clusters of flowers at the sides.

Some of the simple house frocks are filled in at the throat with folds of tulle in V shape, while others are made with high transparent collars of the tulle, edged along the top with a narrow band of satin. Satin, after taffetas, is the principal material for the house frock this season and there are charming little dresses in crepes of silky weave, trimmed with lace and satin folds.

In length the skirt of the house frock touches the ground all the way round and the sleeves are long to the wrists.

LINGERIE EFFECT



White lingerie frock with fichu and bands on bottom of tunic of filet lace, edged with white ball trimmings. Hat of white taffeta with white roses.

Baltimore Suit.

An unusual, but extremely smart color combination was seen on a Baltimore girl the other day, says the Sun of that city. Her suit was a severe model of ink-blue velvet and her bonnet-shaped hat, also of velvet, was trimmed only with an immense bow of coral satin. With it was worn a set of black furs.

PRETTY GIFT FOR TRAVELER

Pincushions of Novel Designs Make Acceptable Tokens Between Parting Friends.

Penny dolls made of china are the foundation of cunning little pin cushions, which look like ballet-dancers at first sight, but on second glance it is discovered that in lieu of fluffy skirts they wear balls of brightly colored satin, silk, Pompadour ribbon or tinsel cloth. To dress one of these cushion-dolls, wind a strip of inch-wide cotton about the trunk, from the waist over the left shoulder, back to the waist again and over the right shoulder and then tack it with stout thread. That is the basis for the fluffs of cotton—scented with sachet powder—which must be put on to form a symmetrical ball that is covered with white, soft linen and finally with the fancy silken material. When finished, the doll's hands, feet and head only are uncovered and no matter how many long pins are stuck into her, their points are scarcely likely to reach her trunk.

Pin cushions of fancy ribbon, velvet or silk of oblong shape have three plain plump corners and one that is trimmed with two square double leaves of silk which fall over both its sides and, when their baby ribbon strings are untied, reveal several inside leaves of embroidered flannel for holding needles of various sizes. At the other end of the cushion and set directly at the center of its shortest edge, are ribbon loops by which the cushion may be suspended. This is the ideal steamer or traveling pin cushion and makes a most acceptable bon voyage gift.

Lace-Edged Doilies.

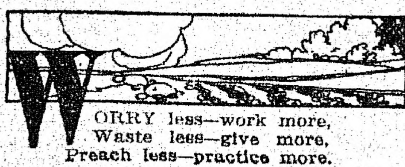
In making a set of round doilies for Christmas gifts one woman made the discovery that by stitching narrow hems in the edges with a rather long machine stitch she could very easily crochet linen thread lace on the edges, catching a loop of the linen thread in each machine stitch.

A simple wreath of scattered daisies and leaves was embroidered on each linen circle, then a two-inch edge of lace, resembling torchon, was crocheted about the edge of each. The effect is wonderfully good. The work is easily done, making a charming set for gifts.

Combinations in Shoes.

White suede or glace kid uppers are familiar on patent leathers by this time, but some of the new combinations are not. For instance, tan uppers on black, black uppers on tan, white buckskin on fabric. Some of the low shoes, or the shoe part on boots with kid uppers, are of tan or black velvet or suede, stitched over with narrow silk ribbon in a diagonal effect.

The KITCHEN CABINET



WORRY less—work more,
Waste less—give more,
Preach less—practice more.

Some one has well said that the optimist is the man who makes lemonade of the lemons that are handed to him.

WHEN EVERYTHING GOES WRONG

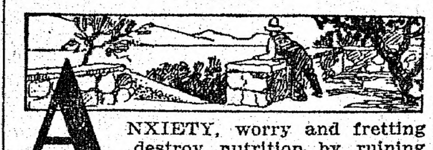
Just to leave your work and your worries—your dishes in the sink, your beds unmade, your marketing undone, and, if need be, your doors unlocked—and go forth into the great outside world, is to run with eager feet toward peace. It is good to go and see a friend and talk it over; but it is better to go out under the sky and forget it. Let the unhurried world of nature preach to you of steadfast peace and growth under unceasing change. Let the big, empty sky replace the cobwebbed ceiling of your house-bound consciousness, flood the dark places with wholesome sunshine. When you go back to your dishes they will almost wash themselves, for all the good fairies out-of-doors will come home with you and lend a willing hand to your work.

Try Some Changes in Potato Cookery.—We should all be as ambitious as the gentleman who was told that there were over two hundred ways of cooking potatoes. He replied by saying: "I am going to learn them all. I already know two."

Buttered Potatoes.—Cut potatoes into eighths or quarters and parboil, drain and finish cooking in butter, turning often to give them an even brown. Add salt and cayenne for seasoning. They may be baked in a paper bag and are hard to equal for flavor, cooked in that way.

Reilly Potatoes.—Have ready one quart of cold cooked potatoes cut in pieces the size of small beans. Put the potatoes into a hot skillet with three tablespoonfuls of fat in which a small onion and three green peppers have been cooked. Add a cup of thick tomato, sifted. Season with salt and pepper and cook until dry. Serve with fish or cold meat.

Sugar Potatoes.—Parboil and cut in fourth-inch slices good sweet potatoes. Simmer for an hour or more in a sirup made with a cup of white sugar, a fourth of a cup of water and a teaspoonful of butter. Baste the slices and let the sirup cook away before serving.



ANXIETY, worry and fretting destroy nutrition by ruining the digestion and preventing assimilation of the nutriment in the food. Whatever affects the brain cells, the nutritive centers of the body, affects the health, the life.

Worry or anxiety injures certain cells of the brain, often beyond repair. The supply of nerve nutriment is cut off, and all the normal processes of the body are disarranged and disordered while one is troubled or anxious. That is why worry kills.

A FEW FILLINGS FOR CAKES.

For a quick filling and icing, use the white of an egg, a teaspoonful of lemon juice and a cup of powdered sugar. Stir well together and beat five minutes. Add more sugar if not stiff enough.

Pineapple Filling.—Add to stiff boiled frosting a tablespoonful of gelatine dissolved in a little pineapple juice, a half cup of grated pineapple and enough lemon juice to make it pleasantly tart.

Fruit Filling.—A cup of seeded raisins, half a pound of blanched almonds, half a pound of chopped dates and a fourth of a pound of finely minced citron (all put through the meat chopper is a saving of time), then add enough boiled frosting to make a smooth paste and sufficient quantity.

Caramel Filling.—To a pound of light brown sugar add a half cup of milk and a tablespoonful of butter. Boil until it makes a soft ball in water. Cool without stirring, then beat to a cream, adding a teaspoonful of vanilla or other flavoring and chopped fruit or nuts as desired.

Coffee Filling.—To a cup of hot milk add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and a half teaspoonful of butter, the yolks of two eggs beaten with a half cup of strong coffee and a half cup of sugar. Return to the fire and cook until thick; cool before using.

Fig Filling.—Cook a pound of figs, chopped, in three-fourths of a cup of water and a half cup of sugar. Stir and simmer until smooth; add a tablespoonful of lemon juice, cool and spread between the layers of cake.

Grated chocolate added to boiled frosting flavored with vanilla is a good and quick filling to prepare.

Nellie Maxwell.

Where Towns Fall Into the Sea.

On some parts of the east coast of England the restless waves have wash away the earth on which centuries ago flourishing villages were built.

Sure He Would.

Magistrate—If I let you off this time, will you promise to take the pledge?

Delighted Prisoner (excitedly)—Oi will, yur honor, an' drink yer health!
—Tit-Bits.

CAPE CANAL TO BE OPEN IN 1913

Projectors Base Estimate on the Present Progress.

MANY OF PROBLEMS SOLVED

Backers Confident of Success—Will Oppose Government Taking Over—Over 49% Finished.

Boston—If present progress continues in the construction of the Cape Cod canal, and it is half done now, the "rattling terrors of the vengeful" cape will have nearly disappeared by the end of another winter.

The engineers say that many of their hardest problems have been solved. Inhabitants who are familiar with the various plans which date back to the days of the Pilgrims are becoming confident instead of skeptical. Backers of the plan, headed by August Belmont of New York, are so sure of ultimate success that they declare that under no circumstances will they permit the government to acquire the canal. And it is expected that the opening of the Cape Cod canal for coastwise shipping will be practically coincident with the completion of the Panama canal.

During the past year dredging has been going on steadily at both ends of the ditch until on the north tidewater has been brought nearly two miles into the shoulder of the cape, while on the south Monument river has been broadened and deepened for nearly a mile above its mouth in Buzzard's bay.

The tasks remaining are the construction of two bridges, the completion of the breakwater which will protect the northern entrance, dredging of Buggard's bay below the southern entrance and the cutting of the canal through the valley between the high hills of Bourndal and Sandwich. Chief Engineer William Barclay says:

"The excavation work has been carried on some distance from the centre of the canal location, and the canal has been made sufficiently wide and deep to meet all of the commercial requirements of such an enterprise. We are assembling at Sagamore and near Bournedale two large dredgers, which will begin work within a month. The work on the breakwater and the riprapping of the canal will be resumed early in April, and we expect that work will be begun during the coming summer in construction of the bridges.

"On Tuesday of last week the state authorities gave us permission to issue $310,000 additional bonds and the same amount of stock for work up to Jan. 1, when it was estimated that 47 percent of the canal had been completed. We have hopes, therefore, of formally opening the canal in the summer of 1913."

* * *

Wage increases aggregating over $10,000,000 will go into the pockets of New England textile workers during the next 12 months according to authoritative estimates of the result of the present upward trend of wages in cotton and woollen mills. On the basis of an annual payroll of $79,000,000 in the woollen mills, the increase there will amount to $5,600,000, while cotton mill operatives will receive an advance of $5,000,000. Fully 275,000 operatives will share in the raise by April 1 if all the mills which have not yet joined in the wage movement follow the lead of larger concerns. Announcements made already of contemplated advances in the textile centres of Maine, Massachusetts and New Hampshire affect upward of 200,000 mill workers. Rhode Island, eastern Connecticut and western Massachusetts cotton manufacturers employing many thousands have also indicated an intention of equalling the wage advances made elsewhere, but have made no definite announcement. They are understood to be awaiting the outcome of the situation in New Bedford, where a similar grade of fine cloth is produced.

* * *

Commutation of the death sentence on Clarence V. T. Richeson for the murder of Avis Linnell, the little Hyannisport chorister, will be asked in a petition which William A. Morse, counsel for the condemned Virginian clergyman, is to present to Gov. Foss some time next month.

The first step to save Richeson from death in the electric chair at the Charlestown state prison during the week beginning May 19, were made last week. Mr. Morse had a long conference with the Governor and secured definite information relative to the procedure which must be followed in filing the petition. The attorney told the Governor that the petition would be filed next month, and that soon afterward he would be ready to present his case at a hearing. Atty. John L. Lee of Virginia, who was associated with Mr. Morse as counsel for Richeson, will probably come to Boston from the South at the time the petition is filed, and he will assist Mr. Morse in suing for executive clemency.

* * *

Charges that corn cobs and peanut shells are being ground up and sold to Massachusetts farmers for cattle and poultry feed were made before the House committee on ways and means by officials of the Massachusetts experiment station at Amherst. It was also declared that weed seeds are also frequently included in bran mixtures, with the result that the unfortunate farmer secures tremendous crops of weeds when natural fertilizer is used on his land. Prof. Brooks and Prof. Smith of the experiment station, together with Dr. Lindsey of Amherst college, favored a bill to take the place of the existing feed law, and which provides that all manufaceurers of mixed feeds shall tag them with a true statement of the contents, in order that the farmer may know just what he is buying.

* * *

For the first time in years there will be no spring reduction in the price of milk, contractors saying they will not ask the farmers to sell at a lower cost, as practically every farm in Massachusetts is losing on its dairying. William A. Graustein is authority for the statement that the decrease in the number of cows shows that the State has already lost all but one-third of the volume of business it had five years ago. The greater part of Boston's milk is from out of the State zones, and four-fifths of what is delivered has been sterilized in order to keep it from spoiling.

* * *

The committee on railroads in the Legislature switched back to the Boston Holding Company and heard H T. Keith of Framingham, who submitted a map showing the railroad situation and then said in regard to state ownership that he is not in favor of the state owning any railroad, but as an investment its stock is the best the state can have. He claimed that if the state had held on to its railroad holdings it would be $7,000,000 richer than it is today and the only loss the state ever made was in the old Boston, Hartford & Erie.

* * *

On a rising vote, 60 to 33, the bill allowing the shooting of deer in the counties of Bristol, Middlesex and Essex during the six days following the third Monday in November has been ordered to a third reading last week. The law at present permits shooting of deer in Berkshire, Hampshire, Hampden, Franklin and Worcester counties. If this bill becomes law the only counties in which deer will be protected will be Suffolk, Dukes, Barnstable, Nantucket, Plymouth and Norfolk.

* * *

Between 5000 and 6000 acres of land in the towns of Carver, Plymouth and Tremont have been bought by the American Game Protective and Propagation association, and will be devoted to the breeding of wild duck, quail, ruffed grouse and pheasants for free distribution among the members. There are more than 30 ponds in the whole tract, which were at one time excellent places for duck and grouse shooting.

* * *

The House, on a rising vote, 26 to 70, refused to substitute for the adverse report of the committee the resolve providing for a constitutional amendment authorizing the election of judges by the people.

Substitution of the bill providing that judges shall be appointed for a term of years instead of for life for the adverse report of the committee, was also defeated on a rising vote, 27 to 42.

* * *

A partial eclipse of the sun, which will be visible in the New Enginad States excepting a portion of Southrn Connecticut, will occur April 17.

New England and a portion of Eastern New York State will be the only place where this eclipse can be seen. At Harvard special arrangements will be made to allow those interested to get a good view of the sun on that day.

* * *

"Although the express companies are robbing us of $50,000,000 a year the maintainance of a government parcels post will increase taxes by $50,000,000, and isn't it foolish to jump out of the frying pan into the fire?" asked Representative Charles L. Underhill of Somerville of the members of the Boston Boot and Shoe club at their annual meeting and election of officers.

* * *

The conservation congress of the men and religion forward movement will be held in New York city, from April 19 to 24, and April 28 has been designated as the national conservation Sunday. A large number of prominent men of Greater Boston and other Massachusetts cities are on the list of attendants, and some of these men will have prominent parts in the proceedings.

* * *

Labor organizations of the United States as at present constituted were denounced without qualifications by the various speakers at the luncheon of the Boston members of the National association of manufacturers. Socialism also was castigated, and in some of the speeches were references interpreted as criticism of the Roosevelt policies.

* * *

President Lowell of Harvard has confirmed the report that the committee in charge of the freshman dormitory fund has already received pledges amounting to $1,200,000 for the new dormitory system to be built for freshmen. The scheme calls for $1,800,000.

* * *

The Chamber of Commerce is in favor of more lights in the harbor in the vicinity of South Boston, and the directors have approved the report of the committee on maritime affairs recommending the arrangement of additional gas buoys.

COLDS AND CHILLS
BRING KIDNEY ILLS.

Colds, chills and grip strain the kidneys and start backache, urinary disorders and uric acid troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills are very useful in the raw spring months. They stop backache and urinary disorders, keep the kidneys well and prevent colds from settling on the kidneys. Mrs. E. Bates, 36 Jay St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., says: "A cold started my kidney trouble and for five long weeks I was afraid to lie down on account of the terrible pain in my back. I took the doctor's medicine regularly but became no better. Then I began with Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble with my kidneys since."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S," 50c., all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

If a man is honest he doesn't have to use a megaphone to advertise the fact.

A remedy that has stood the test of time is worth trying. Garfield Tea relieves liver, kidney and stomach troubles.

Political economy may be all right, but political liberality counts for more about election time.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A man is apt to get so rattled when a leap year girl proposes to him that she can make him believe he did it.

Do You Use Eye Salve?
Apply only from Aseptic Tubes to Prevent Infection. Murine Eye Salve In Tubes—New Size 25c. Murine Eye Liquid 25c-50c. Eye Books in each Pkg.

All of That.

"Who is Nat Goodwin?"

"He's the center on the All-America marriage team."

224-PAGE MERCHANDISE BOOK NO. 12A free showing over three thousand articles of clothing, furniture, etc., given free with orders for choice of over five hundred daily household necessities. W. & H. Walker, Pittsburg, Pa.

All Fresco.

"Why does that old maid use so much paint on her face?"

"She's making up for lost time."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Whenever some preternaturally smart zig tells us that he's got our number we wonder where he got his adding machine!

Backing Up.

"The rain was coming down in sheets."

"I noticed it was in the bed of the streets.

Boy Had Noticed Things.

The dear little office-boy had been detected in a lie. It was not one of the ordinary prevarications of the everyday world, and, moreover, to make the crime more grievous, he had persisted in adhering to his original mendacious statement.

"Do you know, my lad," asked a grizzled clerk, in a kindly fashion, "what becomes of young lads who trifle with the truth?"

"Aye," was the assured reply; "the boss often sends them out as travelers when they grow up!"

Financial Cripples.

They were taking the visitor from up-state around Manhattan, showing him the sights. The big automobile rolled past many wonderful buildings, all of which the host pointed out with some feelings of civic pride. At last they chanced to pass by the Municipal Lodging house.

"What that place?" asked the rural visitor.

"Oh, that's one of New York's home for cripples," was the reply.

"What kind of cripples," was asked.

"Financial," was the reply, as the car sped on.—New York Herald.

NO WORDS WASTED
A Swift Transformation Briefly Described.

About food, the following brief but emphatic letter from a Georgia woman goes straight to the point and is convincing.

"My frequent attacks of indigestion and palpitation of the heart culminated in a sudden and desperate illness, from which I arose enfeebled in mind and body. The doctor advised me to live on cereals, but none of them agreed with me until I tried Grape-Nuts food and Postum.

"The more I used of them the more I felt convinced that they were just what I needed, and in a short time they made a different woman of me. My stomach and heart troubles disappeared as if by magic, and my mind was restored and is as clear as it ever was.

"I gained flesh and strength so rapidly that my friends were astonished. Postum and Grape-Nuts have benefited me so greatly that I am glad to bear this testimony." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Peabody Daily Press

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

Thus far it has been a hard year on baby emperors.

At last accounts the man who wrote "The Beautiful Snow" was still in hiding.

Getting cold feet may be slang, but there is more truth than fiction in it these days.

Our idea of a waste of time is to fall in love with the hero of a moving picture film.

The man who kicked on the 100 in the shade weather now sees where his judgment was at fault.

The time may come when a man can be a good and great actor without having more than one wife.

By migrating from one summer resort to another a Los Angeles woman claims to have scored 212 offers of marriage.

The approach of winter has its drawbacks, including early Christmas shopping and the meeting of congress.

A young actor has married a widow said to be worth $15,000,000. How did he do it—milk baths, divorce or lost diamonds?

"The rosy-cheeked country girl is a myth," says Dr. Woods Hutchinson. Regarding the rosy-cheeked city girl he said nothing.

Philadelphia's new popular song is entitled "Bending Over Bender's Benders." It is not popular, however, in New York.

Luther Burbank has turned out a thornless blackberry bush. The completion of the square pea is the utility that is eagerly awaited.

A contest between a meat and vegetable diet shows the vegetarian to have gained fifteen pounds. Why be worried by the market page?

As soon as the Chinese emperor gets old enough to read, if he ever does, he will find that he has written a number of extraordinary edicts.

Rudolph Sze, a Chinaman, has been elected president of the Pennsylvania Class club. This may be regarded as another slap at the Manchus.

An eastern boy has attained majority without having drank, smoked or kissed any woman not one of his family circle. The reward, a gold watch, seems trifling.

A world trotting goat with an insatiable appetite for cigarettes is visiting Boston. We do not know of any better use for cigarettes than to feed them to that goat.

A close calculation shows that 30,000,000 apple eaters in this country have 30,000,000 barrels of apples to eat this year, and every man is expected to do his duty.

A prisoner begged a magistrate not to fine him, saying it would be the beginning of seven years of bad luck. It had been his good luck that had kept him out of trouble.

The bridegroom who had his wedding trousers filched on his way to the nuptials can console himself with the thought that the wife is now prevented from wearing them.

Boston women want the marriage service amended. The changes that they are in favor of are not mentioned, but it is safe to presume that they want to amend it in their favor.

An eastern suffragette, defending trousers for women, suggests two suits of clothes a year as sensible. The old man probably would like to see a proportionate reduction in hats.

Now if some woman would only leave a man a hundred thousand or two for giving up a seat in a street car it might really promote chivalry. Courtesy reserved for Pullmans is too rare.

Prof. Jenks of Minnesota would cure the divorce evil by letting wives control the family purse strings. This, added to the countless other sure cures and panaceas, makes one wonder why divorce should stick around at all.

Women who attend the First Methodist Episcopal church in Ithaca, N. Y., have agreed to remove their hats during services so that the men will no longer have an excuse for remaining away. All will be well if the new plan doesn't serve to keep the women away from church.

WORKERS ARE DRIVEN OUT

I. W. W. Orders Lowell Cotton Mill Operatives to Leave

DEMAND OF 15 PERCENT

Dissatisfaction Over the New Wage Schedule, Which Gives Seven Percent Increase, Is Cause of Trouble—Sixteen Hundred Shoe Workers In Lynn Have Struck in Sympathy With McKay Stitchers

Boston, March 26.—With 2000 cotton mill operators on strike in Lowell and 1600 shoe workers out in Lynn, New England is again watching developments in fresh labor troubles.

In Lowell the Appleton cotton mills shut down and sections of the machinery in the Merrimack corporation mills were stopped by the strike yesterday. Dissatisfaction at the new wage schedule caused the trouble.

So many operatives either left the two mills of their own accord or were forced out by the strikers that the Appleton mills were shut down shortly after 10 o'clock. Many of those who left the Appleton mills said afterward that two or three of the fiery leaders of the strike were armed with sticks and knives and made threats on those who did not want to leave their work.

Whenever an operator declined to leave a machine the strike leaders rushed to the belts and threw off the power. Much of the machinery in the plant was stopped in this way, and eventually the management decided to shut down the entire establishment. Many of the idle operators said that they left the mills, not through any pronounced dissatisfaction, but because they were afraid of getting their heads broken.

In Lynn over 1600 shoe workers affiliated with the United Shoe Workers of America struck in sympathy, the manufacturers allege, with the McKay stitchers, whose demands have failed of settlement.

It was a robust attempt on the part of the I. W. W. organization to inaugurate a strike along the lines of that just finished in Lawrence, when the 2000 operatives went out on strike in Lowell. All of the 1300 employes of the Appleton mills are out and 700 operatives of the Merrimack mills have quit work.

The strike committee of the I. W. W. was organized and a general strike was called in the seven cotton mills on a demand of 15 percent increase of wages. A sub-committee was sent to Lawrence to invite W. D. Haywood and W. E. Trautman, leaders of the Lawrence strike, to go to Lowell. It has not been learned yet whether these two men will act in Lowell, although there is every reason to believe they will grasp the opportunity to go.

At noon, when a demonstration was expected, it was not so serious as anticipated, although several hundred strikers gathered outside the Appleton mills. The gates were closed and no attempt was made by the strikers to open them.

One arrest was made at noon of a striker who was ejected from the Hamilton mills, while trying to influence workers to go out. When he refused to leave the mill a second hand, while attempting to force him, had a brief scuffle, and a police inspector made the arrest.

The nationalities which held meetings and organized under the direction of the I. W. W. are Greeks, who are in the majority, French-Canadians, Franco-Belgians, Portuguese, Poles, Lithuanians, Syrians and English speaking people.

There was a slight attempt to picket the mills, but it was not very successful, and it was not very serious on the part of the strikers.

DEMANDS ARE REFUSED

Fifty Railroads Say Engineers' Wages Are Already Liberal

New York, March 26.—Fifty railroads have rejected the demands of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers for an increase in wages of 8.63 percent per annum. In the replies of the railroads made public here, it is stated that it is impossible to grant the increase.

"In view of the fact that the present rates of wages are as a rule full and liberal," says the answer, "and the railroads are financially unable to bear the increased expense involved, it is evidently impossible to grant the requests which you have submitted."

Will Squeeze Down Lid

New Haven, March 26.—If the plans of the Orange Civic association materialize, the lid will be squeezed down tight on Savin Rock—Connecticut's Coney Island—on Sundays this summer. The society intends to see that the laws are enforced to the letter and even moving pictures will be put under the ban.

Sugar Takes Another Drop

New York, March 26.—All grades of refined sugar were reduced 10 cents 100 pounds yesterday.

FLORIDA IS SPEEDY

Makes Trial Run at Rate of 22:54 Knots an Hour

Rockland, Me., March 26.—The fastest dreadnought in the American navy, and probably in the world, is the title claimed for the government-built battleship Florida, which made 22.54 knots on her standardization trial over the Rockland course yesterday.

The British dreadnought Vanguard, with a record of 22.50, has been considered previously the fleetest battleship of the world, and the Florida's sister ship, the Utah, built at a private yard, made a record of 21.637 on her fastest run.

The trials were held in a rough sea and a brisk wind, with the big fighter using only coal, as her oil tanks have not yet been installed. Rear Admiral Ward, who was on board, declined to give out any official figures except to confirm the high speed record, but from an authoritative source, some of the other figures were learned.

BELIEVES IN HUSBAND

Mrs. Scott Confident That He Succeeded In Quest

London, March 26.—Captain Robert F. Scott's accomplished wife is the most confident person in all Britain that the Antarctic explorer has attained the South Pole and will return with invaluable scientific data. Serene in her confidence, Mrs. Scott is exalted no more by hopeful reports about her husband that she is depressed by gloomy rumors. When the false report came from Washington, New Zealand, that Amundsen, Scott's Norwegian rival, had reported that Scott had beaten him in the quest, Mrs. Scott said calmly:

"We must await much more authentic information."

Mrs. Scott is a sculptor of talent and her devotions to her art makes the minutes of her husband's absence move the faster.

MINERS TO INSIST ON THEIR DEMANDS

Proposition For Compromise Must Come From Operators

Cleveland, March 26.—Consideration by union officials of a possible compromise in the wage demands by the miners in the bituminous coal fields of western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois resulted in a decision that when the conference with the operators is resumed today the miners will adhere to their original demands, asking for a 10 percent increase and shorter working hours.

John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers of America, after an all-day conference with the union executive board, decided that if any compromise in the miners' demands is to be proposed as a means of averting a strike on April 1, it must come from the operators. Already the operators are on record as being willing to grant nothing more than an extension of the present wage agreement, and it is said this will be their position when they confer today.

District presidents of the union had discussed with Mr. White a proposal that the miners drop all their demands except that for increased wages and that they ask for 5 percent increase instead of 10.

TRAVELS LONG DISTANCE

Buenos Ayres Real Estate Man Comes to Massachusetts to Wed

Haverhill, Mass., March 26.—Traveling over 6000 miles to marry the girl of his choice, Senor Jose E. Lagos came to Haverhill last week and on Saturday evening was quietly wed to Miss Helen M. Brown of Madison, Me., but who for the past six years has been a grand opera singer. Senor Lagos comes from Buenos Ayres, where he has extensive real estate interests and it was there that he met Miss Brown, the engagement following the acquaintance which led to the marriage.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Lagos left for New York and plan to sail for Buenos Ayres, where they will make their home within a fortnight.

IS STILL RISING

Ohio River Over Fifty-Foot Stage and Causing Much Damage

Cincinnati, March 26.—The Ohio river has passed the flood stage here and continues rising. Yesterday the stage was 50.2 feet. The local weather forecaster predicts that the crest of the high water will reach here today, bringing the river up to fifty-four or fifty-five feet.

Considerable damage has already been caused by the high water. The railroad tracks leading to the Union Central depot are reached by a stage of fifty-two feet, and fifty-four feet of water will force the railroads to use other stations.

Jap Lawmakers Go Home

Tokio, March 26.—The imperial diet was dissolved on the expiration of the members of the house of representatives. The general elections are to be held during the month of May.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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CHAPTER XIII.

A Conference in the Dark.

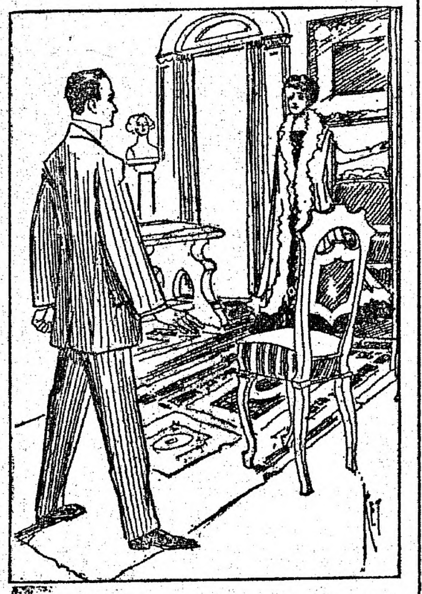
The white rays of the distant arc light filtered through the half-drawn velvet hangings and laid a faintly illumined path across the ambassador's desk; the heavy leather chairs were mere impalpable splotches in the shadows; the cut-glass knobs of a mahogany cabinet caught the glint of light and reflected it dimly. Outside was the vague, indefinable night drone of a city asleep, unbroken by any sound that was distinguishable, until finally there came the distant boom of a clock. It struck twice.

Seated on a couch in one corner of the ambassador's office was Mr. Grimm. He was leaning against the high arm of leather, with his feet on the seat, thoughtfully nursing his knees. If his attitude indicated anything except sheer comfort, it was that he was listening. He had been there for two hours, wide-awake, and absolutely motionless. Five, ten, fifteen minutes more passed, and then Mr. Grimm heard the grind and whir of an automobile a block or so away, coming toward the embassy. Now it was in front.

"Honk! Hon-on-onk!" it called plaintively. "Hon-on-onk! Honk!"

The signal! At last! The automobile went rushing on, full tilt, while Mr. Grimm removed his feet from the seat and dropped them noiselessly to the floor. Thus, with his hands on his knees, and listening, listening with every faculty strained, he sat motionless, peering toward the open door that led into the hall. The car was gone now, the sound of it swallowed up in the distance, still he sat there. It was obviously some noise in the house for which he was waiting.

Minute after minute passed, and still nothing. There was not even the whisper of a wind-stirred drapery. He was about to rise, when, suddenly, with no other noise than that of the sharp click of the switch, the electric lights in the room blazed up brilliantly. The glare dazzled Mr. Grimm with its blinding flood, but he didn't move. Then softly, almost in a whisper:



Her Hand Still Rested on the Switch.

"Good evening, Mr. Grimm."

It was a woman's voice, pleasant, unsurprised, perfectly modulated. Mr. Grimm certainly did not expect it now, but he knew it instantly—there was not another quite like it in the wide, wide world—and though he was still blinking a little, he came to his feet courteously.

"Good morning, Miss Thorne," he corrected gravely.

Now his vision was clearing, and he saw her, a graceful figure, silhouetted against the rich green of the wall draperies. Her lips were curled the least bit, as if she might have been smiling, and her wonderful eyes reflected a glint of—of—was it amusement? The folds of her evening dress fell away from her, and one bare, white arm was extended, as her hand still rested on the switch.

"And you didn't hear me?" still in the half-whisper. "I didn't think you would. Now I'm going to put out the lights for an instant, while you pull the shades down, and then—then we must have a—a conference."

The switch snapped. The lights died as suddenly as they had been born, and Mr. Grimm, moving noiselessly, visited each of the four windows in turn. Then the lights blazed brilliantly again.

"Just for a moment," Miss Thorne explained to him quietly, and she handed him a sheet of paper. "I want you to read this—read it carefully—then I shall turn out the lights again. They are dangerous. After that we may discuss the matter at our leisure."

Mr. Grimm read the paper while Miss Thorne's eyes questioned his impassive face. At length he looked up indolently, listlessly, and the switch snapped. She crossed the room and sat down; Mr. Grimm sat beside her.

"I think," Miss Thorne suggested tentatively, "that that accounts perfectly for Monsieur Boissegur's disappearance."

"It gives one explanation, at least," Mr. Grimm assented musingly. "Kidnapped—held prisoner—fifty thousand dollars demanded for his safety and release." A pause. "And to whom, may I ask, was this demand addressed?"

"To Madame Boissegur," replied Miss Thorne. "I have the envelope in which it came. It was mailed at the general post office at half-past one o'clock this afternoon, so the canceling stamp shows, and the envelope was addressed, as the letter was written, on a typewriter."

"And how," inquired Mr. Grimm, after a long pause, "how did it come into your possession?" He waited a little. "Why didn't Monsieur Rigolot report this development to me this afternoon when I was here?"

"Monsieur Rigolot did not inform you of it because he did not know of it himself," she replied, answering the last question first. "It came into my possession directly from the hands of Madame Boissegur—she gave it to me."

"Why?"

Mr. Grimm was peering through the inscrutable darkness, straight into her face—a white daub in the gloom, shapeless, indistinct.

"I have known Madame Boissegur for half a dozen years," Miss Thorne continued, in explanation. "We have been friends that long. I met her in Tokio, later in Berlin, and within a few weeks, here in Washington. You see I have traveled in the time I have been an agent for my government. Well, Madame Boissegur received this letter about half-past four o'clock this afternoon; and about half-past five she sent for me and placed it in my hands, together with the singular details following upon the ambassador's disappearance. So, it would seem that you and I are allies for this once, and the problem is already solved. There merely remains the task of finding and releasing the ambassador."

Mr. Grimm sat perfectly still.

"And why," he asked, slowly, "are you here now?"

"For the same reason that you are here," she replied readily, "to see for myself if the—the person who twice came here at night—once for the ambassador's letters and once for his cigarettes—would, by any chance, make another trip. I knew you were here, of course."

"You knew I was here," repeated Mr. Grimm musingly. "And may I—?"

"Just as you knew that I, or some one, at least, had entered this house a few minutes ago," she interrupted. "The automobile horn outside was a signal, wasn't it? Hastings was in the car? Or was it Blair or Johnson?"

Mr. Grimm did not say.

"Didn't you anticipate any personal danger when you entered?" he queried instead. "Weren't you afraid I might shoot?"

"No."

There was a long silence. Mr. Grimm still sat with his elbows on his knees, staring at the vague white spotch which was Miss Thorne's face and bare neck. One of her white arms hung at her side like a pallid serpent, and her hand was at rest on the seat of the couch.

"It seems, Miss Thorne," he said at length casually, "that our paths of duty are inextricably tangled. Twice previously we have met under circumstances that were more than strange, and now—this! Whatever injustice I may have done you in the past by my suspicions has, I hope, been forgiven; and in each instance we were able to work side by side toward a conclusion. I am wondering now if this singular affair will take a similar course."

He paused. Miss Thorne started to speak, but he silenced her with a slight gesture of his hand.

"It is only fair to you to say that we—that is, the Secret Service—have learned many things about you," he resumed in the same casual tone. "We have, through our foreign agents, traced you step by step from Rome to Washington. We know that you are, in a way, a representative of a sovereign of Europe; we know that you were on a secret mission to the Spanish court, perhaps for this sovereign, and remained in Madrid for a month; we know that from there you went to Paris, also on a secret mission—perhaps the same—and remained there for three weeks; we know that you met diplomatic agents of those governments later in London. We know all this; we know the manner of your coming to this country; of your coming to Washington. But we don't know why you are here."

Again she started to speak, and again he stopped her.

"We don't know your name, but that is of no consequence. We do know that in Spain you were Senora Cassavant, in Paris Mademoiselle d'Aubinon, in London Miss Jane Kellogg, and here Miss Isabel Thorne. We realize that exigencies arise in your calling, and mine, which make changes of name desirable, necessary even, and there is no criticism of that. Now as the representative of your government—rather a government—you have a right to be here, although unaccredited; you have a right to remain here as long as acts are consistent with our laws; you have a right to *your secrets as long as they do not,* directly or indirectly, threaten the welfare of this country. Now, why are you here?"

He received no answer; he expected none. After a moment he went on:

"Admitting that you are a secret agent of Italy, admitting everything that you claim to be, you haven't convinced me that you are not the person who came here for the letters and cigarettes. You have said nothing to prove to my satisfaction that you are not the individual I was waiting for tonight."

"You don't mean that you suspect—?" she began in a tone of amazement.

"I don't mean that I suspect anything," he interposed. "I mean merely that you haven't convinced me. There's nothing inconsistent in the fact that you are what you say you are, and that in spite of that, you came tonight for—"

He was interrupted by a laugh, a throaty, silvery note that he remembered well. His idle hands closed spasmodically, only to be instantly relaxed.

"Suppose, Mr. Grimm, I should tell you that immediately after Madame Boissegur placed the matter in my hands this afternoon, I went straight to your office to show this letter to you and ask for your assistance?" she inquired. "Suppose that I left my card for you with a clerk there on being informed that you were out—remember I knew you were on the case from Madame Boissegur—would that indicate anything except that I wanted to put the matter squarely before you, and work with you?"

"We will suppose that much," Mr. Grimm agreed.

"That is a statement of fact," Miss Thorne added. "My card, which you will find at your office, will show that. And when I left your office I went to

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the hotel where you live, with the same purpose. You were not there, and I left a card for you. And that is a statement of fact. It was not difficult, owing to the extraordinary circumstances, to imagine that you would be here tonight—just as you are—and I came here. My purpose, still, was to inform you of what I knew, and work with you. Does that convince you?"

"And how did you enter the embassy?" Mr. Grimm persisted.

"Not with a latch-key, as you did," she replied. "Madame Boissegur, at my suggestion, left the French window in the hall there unfastened, and I came in that way—the way, I may add, that Monsieur l'Ambassadeur went out when he disappeared."

"Very well!" commented Mr. Grimm, and finally: "I think, perhaps, I owe you an apology, Miss Thorne--another one. The circumstances now, as they were at our previous meeting, are so unusual that—is it necessary to go on?" There was a certain growing deference in his tone. "I wonder if you account for Monsieur Boissegur's disappearance as I do?" he inquired.

"I dare say," and Miss Thorne leaned toward him with sudden eagerness in her manner and voice. "Your theory is—?" she questioned.

"If we believe the servants we know that Monsieur Boissegur did not go out either by the front door or the rear," Mr. Grimm explained. "That being true the French window by which you entered seems to have been the way."

"The Ambassador."

"Yes, yes," Miss Thorne interpolated. "And the circumstances attending the disappearance? How do you account for the fact that he went, evidently of his own will?"

"Precisely as you must account for it if you have studied the situation here as I have," responded Mr. Grimm. "For instance, sitting at his desk there"—and he turned to indicate it—"he could readily see out the windows overlooking the street. There is only a narrow strip of lawn between the house and the sidewalk. Now, if some one on the sidewalk, or—or—"

"In a carriage?" promptly suggested Miss Thorne.

"Or in a carriage," Mr. Grimm supplemented, "had attracted his attention—some one he knew—it is not at all unlikely that he rose, for no apparent reason, as he did do, passed along the hall—"

"And through the French window, across the lawn to the carriage, and not a person in the house would have seen him go out? Precisely! There seems no doubt that was the way," she mused. "And, of course, he must have entered the carriage of his own free will?"

"In other words, on some pretext or other, he was lured in, then made prisoner, and—!"

He paused suddenly and his hand met Miss Thorne's warningly. The silence of the night was broken by the violent clatter of footsteps, apparently approaching the embassy. The noise was unmistakable—some one was running.

"The window!" Miss Thorne whispered.

She rose quickly and started to cross the room to look out; Mr. Grimm sat motionless, listening. An instant later and there came a tremendous crash of glass—the French window in the hallway by the sound—then rapid footsteps, still running along the hall. Mr. Grimm moved toward the door unruffled, perfectly self-possessed; there was only a narrowing of his eyes at the abruptness and clatter of it all. And then the electric lights in the hall flashed up.

Before Mr. Grimm stood a man, framed by the doorway, staring unseeingly into the darkened room. His face was haggard and white as death; his mouth agape as if from exertion, and the lips bloodless; his eyes were widely distended as if from fright—clothing disarranged, collar unfastened and dangling.

"The ambassador!" Miss Thorne whispered thrillingly.

(To be continued.)

The Clever and the Wise.

To clever people almost everything is laughable—to wise people, hardly anything.—Goethe.

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Distrust.

"That man wants to know whether you are going to stand by him," said the political assistant. "I'm obliged to," replied Senator Sorgbum. "It wouldn't be safe not to stand by him close enough to watch him."

ROOSEVELT MEN PREPARE TO BOLT

May Be Their Plan In Indiana State Convention

BOTH SIDES CLAIM STATE

Indications Are That Taft Majority Will Be Cut at National Convention—Results In Indiana and New York Are of Vital Importance to Roosevelt's Campaign and Close Watch Is Being Kept

Washington, March 26.—That the Roosevelt Republicans are deliberately preparing to bolt the Indiana state convention and that the whole Roosevelt campaign has degenerated into a plan to knife President Taft at the polls, if not actually to bolt the Chicago convention and organize a separate movement, is a conclusion forcibly suggested by the aftermath of the caucuses held in eleven Indiana congressional districts Saturday. Both sides are now claiming the state, but the indications are that Taft has carried at least eight of the thirteen districts in the state and that his friends will control the state convention and elect four Taft delegates-at-large by a majority between 150 and 200.

Indiana is entitled to thirty delegates in the national convention. The original estimate of Chairman McKinley, made several weeks ago, divided the state evenly between Taft and Roosevelt. President Taft's overwhelming victory in the first and seventh districts March 15 encouraged the Taft managers to believe that the original allowance to Roosevelt would be cut in two. But the Roosevelt vote Saturday was much stronger than the Taft men expected, although already Taft has won more delegates than he was credited with in the original estimate.

Advices from Indianapolis are that the statement given out by Chairman McKinley is correct. Colonel Harry S. New, the Taft manager in Indiana, a skilful and dependable politician, cuts the McKinley estimate of the Taft majority in the state convention from 200 to 154, and explicitly states that Taft will have a majority not only of the convention, but of the district delegates.

From private advices which are to be trusted it may be stated that Taft has surely carried the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, seventh, ninth and tenth districts. Roosevelt has the eleventh. The sixth is very close, but squints toward Taft. The eighth and thirteenth are very close also and are claimed by both sides. The Roosevelt men are claiming everything, it is declared, for the purpose of crying fraud when the delegates are actually elected. Edwin M. Lee, the Roosevelt chairman, prepared his statement of results claiming the state for Roosevelt early Friday afternoon, and a copy of it was given to the press at 3 o'clock, several hours before the polls had closed in any district.

The results in Indiana are of vital importance to the Roosevelt campaign taken in connection with the statewide primaries to be held in New York today, for without substantial support in these two states nothing but a miracle could give Roosevelt any standing whatever in the national convention, as far as a chance of obtaining a nomination is concerned. On the face of the returns, Taft has twenty delegates in Indiana to ten to Roosevelt, and Chairman McKinley sincerely believes that Taft will get at least eighty of the ninety delegates to be elected in New York today.

RETURNS TO ATLANTA

Preliminary Hearing For Mrs. Grace, Charged With Shooting Husband

Atlanta, March 26.—Mrs. Daisy O. Grace, accused of shooting her husband, Eugene Grace, returned from Philadelphia, where she went after her release from jail on bond. The crowd to see the woman arrive was so great that she was escorted in a roundabout way to a hotel. She made no statement further than to inquire as to her husband's condition.

Her preliminary hearing is set for Thursday, and although Grace's condition will not permit of his presence in court, Mrs. Grace's attorneys state that they will insist upon the hearing on that date.

Grace shows no ill effects as a result of the removal from the hospital to his home at Nunan, according to his physicians, and yesterday for the first time received callers.

German Cruiser Sinks Steamer

Berlin, March 26.—The German battleship Elassass collided with and sank the Swedish coasting steamer Pollux in the Skagerrak between Norway and Jutland on March 23. The crew of the Pollux was rescued.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, March 27.
Sun rises—5:50; sets—6:19.
Moon sets—3:55 a. m.
High water—5:45 a. m.; 6:30 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Probably local rains; warmer.

GET AWAY WITH FORTUNE

French Bandits Are Holding Community In Terror

Paris, March 26.—Three daring automobile bandits who have been holding the community about this city in a grip of terror for weeks, made a raid on the bank of the Societe Generale in Chantilly yesterday, killed two watchmen, dynamited the vaults and escaped in a high-power automobile with loot estimated at several hundred thousand francs.

The holdup was one of the most sensational in the criminal annals of France and lacked none of the details that made the United States of America so notorious a decade ago.

Earlier in the day three robbers, believed to be the same men, held up an automobile just outside this city, killing the chauffeur when he showed signs of resistance.

The road agents sped away in their racing car after they had rifled the pockets of the chauffeur and others in the car.

So daring and well laid were the bandits' plans and with such coolness and nerve were they carried out that the men created but little alarm by their wholesale use of firearms and spilling of blood.

It is believed that the robbers fled to this city and are now in hiding. Every gendarme and policeman and many secret agents of the government are employed in a dragnet search that is being made of every section.

IN PRISON CELL

Governor of Arizona Was There From Own Choice

Phenix, Ariz., March 26.—Governor Hunt of Arizona occupied cell No. 24 in the state penitentiary at Florence Saturday night, with Frank Howard, who is serving the last three months of a three-year sentence for burglary.

Sunday morning the governor fell into line with the convicts and marched to the dining room, where he partook of the regular prison breakfast, consisting of bread, beans, mush and black coffee.

On his return to Phenix Governor Hunt said he believed all governors should be required to pass one night in prison.

GOVERNMENT HAS PROVEN ITS CASE

Is Claim of Special Counsel In Final Argument

Chicago, March 26.—Special Counsel Butler took up the final argument of the government in the trial of the ten Chicago packers, who since Dec. 6, 1911, have been before a jury in the United States district court to answer a charge of having maintained a combination in restraint of trade in violation of the criminal provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law. The hearing was resumed after three days' delay, due to the illness of a juror.

In substance, the argument of Mr. Butler was a contention that Armour & Co., Swift & Co., and Morris & Co. today have just as effective monopoly of the meat business of the country as if their proposed billion-dollar merger had been launched in 1902. Turning to the question of whether if an offense had been committed, the defendants committed it, which he declared was one of the controlling facts for the jury to determine. Mr. Butler said:

"In this case, if there is found a combination, the responsibility of the defendants is plain. Counsel made no substantial argument to the contrary.

"There is nothing requiring the government to prove that the defendants made excessive profits, or any profits. If they combined to restrain trade by eliminating competition themselves, or by fixing prices, they are guilty whether they made money or lost it."

Mr. Butler declared that the argument of Attorney Payne for the defendants was an attempt to justify rather than to deny the existence of the combination charged.

"The plain English for that," he said, "is this: In prosecutions under the Sherman act, juries must place themselves above the courts and determine what the law is and if economically unsound repeal it in the particular case."

Germans to Return Visit

Berlin, March 26.—The division of the German fleet which is to visit the United States in June to return the visit of the second division of the United States Atlantic fleet to Kiel in June last is to be composed of the armored cruiser Moltke, the protected cruiser Bremen and one of the modern protected turbine cruisers.

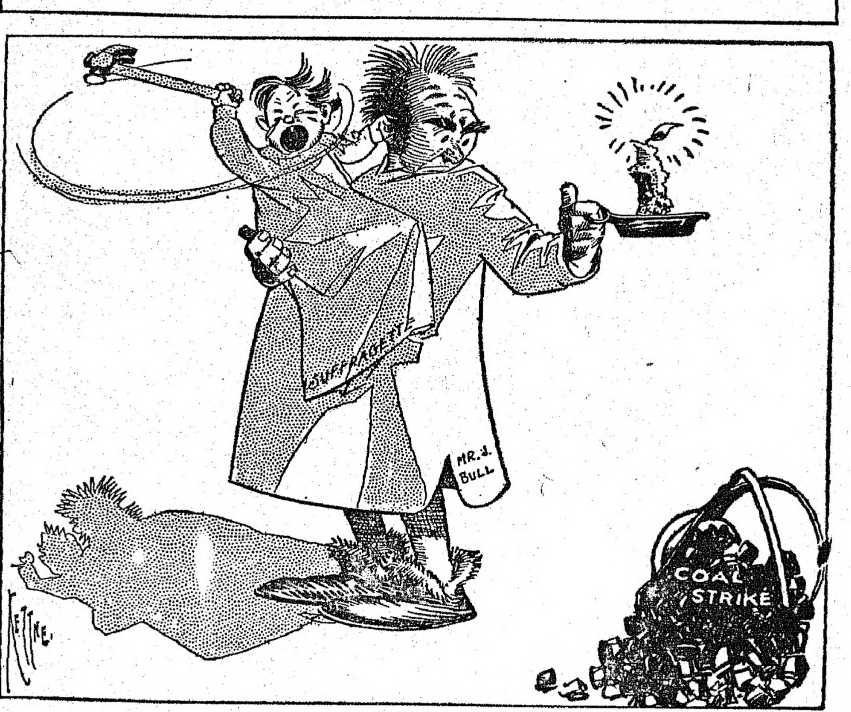
Two Years For Bigamist

Providence, March 26.—John Mitchell, alias Mitchell F. Souller, who deserted his wife in Fall River and married a Providence girl, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for bigamy by Judge Baker in the superior court.

204,000 Passengers on First Day

Boston, March 26.—Officials of the Elevated estimate that about 204,000 people used the new Cambridge subway on Saturday, the first day it was opened to the public.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS IN ENGLAND



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HOW OFFICIALDOM OBSERVES EASTER

SECRETARY and MRS. MAC VEAGH ENTERING CHURCH ON EASTER

COUNT VON BERNSTORFF and AIDE WALKING TO CHURCH ON EASTER

EASTER is a decidedly important occasion in officialdom at our national capital—meaning by officialdom that more or less charmed circle made up of all officials, from the President down, together with the members of their families and including, of course, the foreign dignitaries who reside at our seat of government as Uncle Sam's official guests. It is not only Easter Sunday that is an event in the calendar of officialdom, but likewise Easter Monday (which is a great day in Washington) and the whole Easter week. However, this whole interval may, in effect, be considered as Easter.

From the standpoint of officialdom the first significance of Easter is the religious one. For, be it known, most of our officials—that is, our national officials—are very conscientious church goers. Whether they are officials because they are church goers, or whether they are church goers because they are Federal officials may be a mooted question, but the fact remains that the average public servant during his incumbency of office in the city on the Potomac is faithful in attendance at divine worship. And even the exceptions who are "backsliders" at other seasons of the year strain a point to be "among those present" on the joyous Easter morn.

The second significance of Easter in officialdom is as a day of family reunions, second only to Christmas in the eagerness with which it is anticipated. The opportunity for such reunions arises from the fact that a large proportion of the children of our public men attend public or private schools elsewhere than in Washington, even though their parents may maintain a home at the capital. Sometimes it is a matter of sentiment that makes an official desirous of having his children educated in his old home town, and in the case of the young men and young women there are the college magnets—Vassar and Wellesley and the rest for the girls, and Yale, Harvard, Cornell and others for the boys.

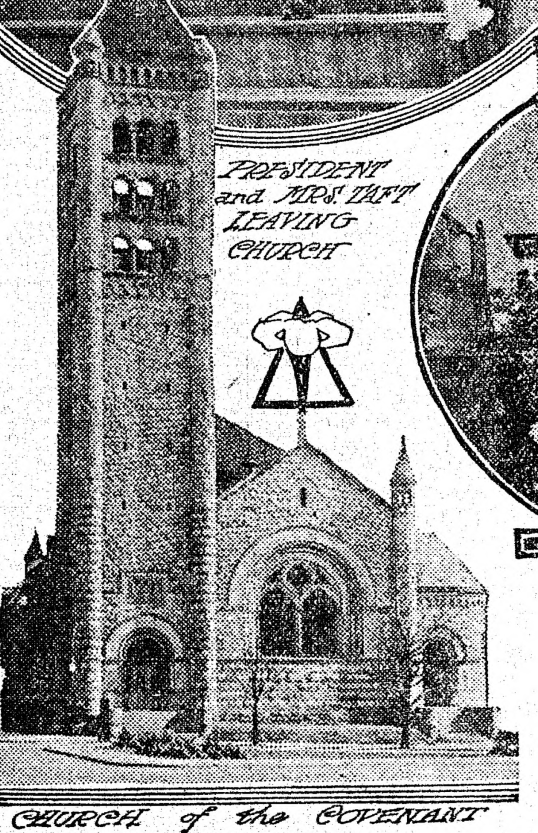
It thus happens that there is a small army of sons and daughters to come home to the habitations of officialdom for the "Easter vacation," and usually they bring with them as many school chums as parents can arrange to entertain, for Washington at Easter is proverbially one of the most fascinating places in America and offers no end of opportunities for good times for young people. During the Taft administration the White House has taken especial cognizance of this Easter home-coming custom, for the junior Tafts have been among those exiles who have made the Easter pilgrimage, bringing with them school friends. Accordingly Mrs. Taft has always made it a point to arrange a round of social festivities, including an Easter week dance for not only the "house party" at the Presidential Mansion, but the whole body of Easter reunioners in officialdom.

A third significance that attaches to Easter in officialdom is its function as the inaugural of the spring social season. In the old days "the season" in Washington meant from the first day of January to the beginning of Lent. Then as Uncle Sam became more of a world power and his capital reflected his new importance there was added each year the "little season" which extended from the convening of Congress in December until the New Year. Latterly there has been yet another development and we have the spring season (in many respects the most enjoyable of all) which opens on Easter and extends until warm weather sets in. During Lent, social activity is virtually suspended, for even the hostesses who are not so devout as to have heed for the religious significance of the forty days welcome the interval as a "rest period." Easter, therefore, finds the leaders of officialdom restored in spirit and ready for a new round of activity.

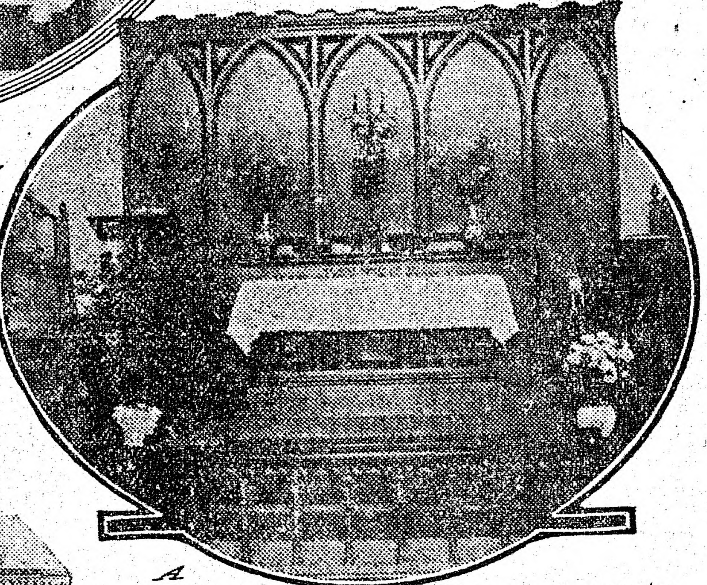
But, as has been said, on Easter morning all officialdom goes to church and for the going finds plenty of spectators, inasmuch as Washington is always thronged with tourists at Easter, and such of them as are disappointed in the effort to gain admission to the crowded churches throng the approaches to view the passing show. The largest throngs are usually to be found in the neighborhood of the Unitarian church, of which President Taft is a member, although in simple truth it must be admitted that President Taft is the only attraction here, for not many other public men of prominence happen to worship at the same church as the President. But it is the President that the Easter throng wants to see and they block the sidewalks about the church until after his big motor car has whirled up to the curb and the President has disappeared into the church. After the service there is somewhat of a repetition of the scene, but the crowd is not so large, because it is etiquette for the President to be allowed to make his exit ere the rest of the congregation leave their seats and he is well on his way to the White House ere most of the people emerge from the church.

Many spectators who are more interested in observing how officials as a class observe Easter than they are in the personality of the President take as their objective old St. John's church opposite the White House. This century-old church is commonly known as the "Court church" or "Church of the Presidents," and it merits the title for, though President Taft is not a member, he occasionally worships there with his wife, as did every President from Madison to Lincoln. It is almost useless for strangers to hope to gain admission to St. John's on Easter for the church is a tiny one and so inadequate, indeed, for the accommodation of those who are ambitious to belong, that the pews when transferred are put up at auction and bring a premium of thousands of dollars each. However, the congregation on the outside can watch the arrival of Mrs. Taft and her daughter, who are members of the church and who, if the day be fine, may walk across the park from the White House with their Easter guests. And the onlookers can also see, among the worshipers at St. John's, members of the President's cabinet, Admiral Dewey and a host of other celebrities.

PRESIDENT and MRS TAFT LEAVING CHURCH



CHURCH of the COVENANT



A WASHINGTON CHURCH DECORATED for EASTER

Another excellent vantage point from which to see how officialdom observes Easter is in the vicinity of the Church of the Covenant on fashionable Connecticut avenue—the main artery of the Easter parade at the capital. The Church of the Covenant, which is rendered conspicuous by its massive and lofty tower, is the church home of Vice-President Sherman and his family, but many of their fellow-members are almost as prominent in the affairs of the nation as is the presiding officer of the United States Senate. A short distance away is St. Matthew's Roman Catholic church, which is the great rendezvous of the diplomats on Easter morning, for, be it known, most of the members of our official "foreign colony"—particularly those from southern Europe and the South and Central American countries—are adherents of the Catholic faith.

Officialdom does not change its regular routine on Easter, and consequently has Easter dinner in the evening instead of at noon, as do so many folks in other American communities. The afternoon is devoted to calling and to driving or motoring—always a great afternoon diversion in Washington. Some of the foreigners and other cosmopolitan hostesses in Washington have of late years manifested an inclination to devote all Sunday afternoons and evenings—and Easter in particular—to regulation social functions such as teas, receptions, etc. However, the more devout church members in official circles, headed by Mrs. Taft, have set their faces resolutely against this attempt to introduce at Washington anything savoring of the "Continental Sunday."

Evening church services on Easter at the capital are as well attended as are the corresponding services in other cities, but one sees comparatively few prominent officials at such evening services. Whether it is that they feel that their devotions of the morning should suffice, or that the late dinner hour—7:30 o'clock at the White House and in most fashionable official homes—interferes, it is difficult to say. Or, perhaps it may be that officialdom considers that it had best early to bed in preparation for the strenuous program of Easter Monday which is a not less busy day for the grown-ups of officialdom than for the thousands of excited children who roll eggs in the President's big back yard.

Easter in Jerusalem

The immense throng of pilgrims of every hue who crowd the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Holy Week and who wander amid the sacred places throughout March and April is a spectacle unique of its kind and to be compared only with the Moslem pilgrimages to Mecca and Medina that are beyond reach of the ordinary tourist. Here fair-beared Russians from Moscow herd with yellow Copts from the Nile valley and pale Roumanians mingle on the banks of Jordan with bushy-headed Abyssinian blacks.

From the moment the visitor lands at Jaffa, where the only convenient hotels are kept by Germans and situated in the German colony, he is made to realize the weight of German influence in Palestine. It dates, in fact, from the visit of the German emperor, for whom, lest he should fulfill an old prophecy, a special gate was built into the Holy City. The tradition was that any ruling monarch who should enter Jerusalem by one of the ordinary gates on horseback would stay as its king.

A month in the Holy Land, with Holy week in Jerusalem, offers no difficulty. On landing at Jaffa, wither he is carried in a night from Alexandria or Port Said, he may proceed by next morning's train to Jerusalem. It is not an attractive journey, but it lasts only three or four hours and runs through the stony vale in which David slew Goliath. In the Golden City itself, where the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is the center of attraction, everything lies within easy reach of the hotels; the street of David, with Mount Zion; the Garden of Gethsemane, the wailing place of the Jews beside the walls and the Mosque of Omar, the last a majestic mosque, held of great sanctity throughout Islam, patterned with a splendor of mosaic and occupying the site of Solomn's temple.

There are two horseback or carriage excursions to be made from Jerusalem, the one to Bethlehem, the other embracing the Jordan, Jericho and the Dead Sea. The first of these, which takes only an afternoon, lies along a well-laid road past the fields associated with the story of Ruth.

The Church of the Nativity, which has a very humble exterior and is entered by a low doorway that must often have saved it from the attack of fanatical Mohammedans, is built over the grotto in which Jesus was born, and at Eastertide it is as crowded as that of the Sepulchre, with the same curious and somewhat distressing conflicts between Greeks, Armenians and half a dozen other sects, only kept in order by stolid Turkish guards. The excursion to the Dead Sea occupies three days out and back and may be done on horseback or, more expensively and less comfortably, in a cab.

As for Jericho, the ancient city of that name is still the heap of ruins that Joshua left it, though a German archaelogoical society is bringing its hidden treasures to light, and the modern town of Jericho is merely a gingerbread little tourist resort a mile from the older site and of no interest whatever.—From the London Outlook.

Choosing the Lesser.

"Here comes a militant suffragette. Shall we stop and throw down the gage of battle?"

"An thou lovest me, lead me to a buzz saw."

MANY SEEK FLOWER

Edelweiss Grows Only on Sides of Mountain.

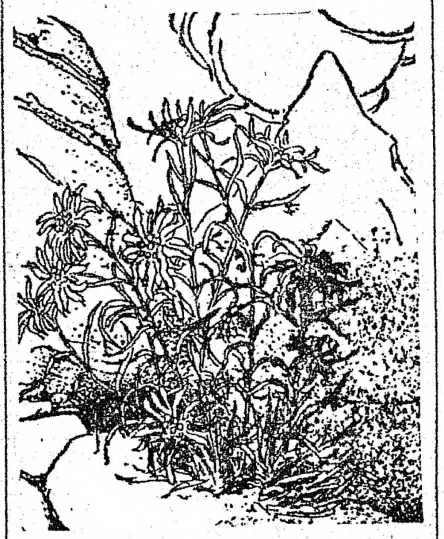
Blossom Is Responsible for Deaths of Many Climbers Every Year—Legend of the Coveted Posy Is Told.

Lucerne.—When the warm spring sun kisses the rugged slopes of the Alps the snow will gradually disappear. In the nooks and crannies of the rocks here and there will appear the shoots of a tiny plant. It will push its soft, velvety stems upward a few inches. Upon these fragile stalks later will appear dense clusters of white flowers—so white that they almost appear greenish in their purity of color. The heads of the flowers are covered with a fleecy substance, soft as down to the touch.

This modest little blossom is the edelweiss.

Every summer season intrepid mountaineers give up their lives to gather the edelweiss. It is precious because it is rare. It is desirable because it is difficult to obtain. For the edelweiss grows generally in the most inaccessible places. It nestles in the steep sides of the precipice and the chasm. Invigorated by the mountain air, intoxicated by the scenery, the climber beholds the blossom in its dangerous crevice. He determines to make his way to it and bear it away with him. Sometimes he succeeds in the quest, only to fail as he attempts to return. A loose stone that he has trusted as a foothold slips away. His hands are flung out to save himself. There is nothing secure to cling to. The end is deep down in the ravine below. The edelweiss has lured another to death because of his covetousness.

In a certain legend the edelweiss (noble white) is related to heaven, near which it grows. An angel, wearying of her celestial home, longed once more to taste the bitterness of earth. She received permission to appear in the flesh again, but she found herself unprepared to mingle again with a world where her eyes beheld crime, sickness, poverty, oppression, misfortune and discontent. So she chose a home for herself high up in the Swiss Alps. There she could look about upon the world and yet dwell apart from it. The angel soul of the visitor illumined her face and transfigured her form to one of slender, bewitching beauty.



The Coveted Edelweiss.

Comes one day a climber, more daring than others before him. The icy fastness where she hides her loveliness is invaded by him. Having been seen by him her retreat soon is invaded by many men eager to behold her and, from the thrill of beholding her, doomed to love her hopelessly. She is kind, but cold to all. Unable to endure the sight of one so beautiful and still not possess her, her admirers join in a prayer to heaven. They ask that since they may not claim her for their own they may at least be spared the sight of one so lovely. The prayer is answered. The angel is taken back to heaven. She leaves behind her human heart in the edelweiss as a memento of her earthly residence.

And so from an object of love itself, the edelweiss has come to be the symbol of love. The Swiss maiden to whom some swain has brought the edelweiss knows that he has risked his life to gather the tiny blossoms for her. Receiving them, she understands, because the mute appeal of the edelweiss is stronger than words.

Girls Steal a Bath.

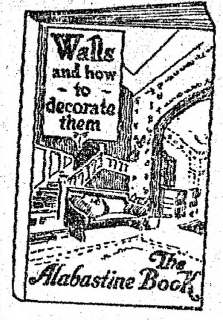
Fort Worth, Tex.—Chief of Police Renfro and three policemen were called to a barber shop late at night to arrest burglars. With drawn revolvers they opened the door of a bath room where the "burglars" were hiding, and were amazed to find two pretty young women, nude, bathing in the tub. Feminine screams startled passersby. The two girls threw water into the chief's face and he beat a retreat. Later he arrested them for stealing a bath. They gave their names as Miss Katharyn Reid and Miss Jessie Hoover.

Deposits Savings of 20 Years.

Monticello, N. Y.—Miss Cynthia Pintler deposited in a local bank nearly $1,800 in old coins of small denominations, the savings of her brother during 70 years.

Was Disappointed in Wife.

Chicago.—Held for deserting his 17-year-old wife, Albert Kosticky declared he was disappointed in her, for American girls were far prettier.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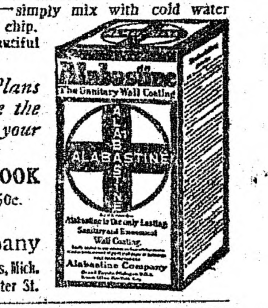
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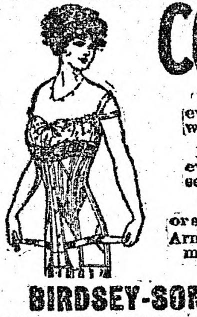

Makes a friend of every stout woman who wears it.

Makes business for every merchant who sells it.

AT DEALERS or sent direct for $1.50
Armorside Style 207, for medium and slender figures, $1.00

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233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

It's difficult to discourage a girl who can't sing.

Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy is Garfield Tea.

The way to get a reputation for goodness is to be good.

Keep your troubles to yourself and they will not expand.

Some men haven't sense enough to stop borrowing when they strike oil.

Many a man with one foot in the grave does enough kicking with the other to make up for it.

Same Old Story.

She—How did they ever come to marry?

He—Oh, it's the same old story. Started out to be good friends, you know, and later on changed their minds.—Puck.

Also With Gloves.

Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees.

Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect.

No End to His Bad Luck.

John D. Shoop, at an Anti-Cigarette league banquet, explained his feelings in the story of the colored man.

"How are you getting along, Lazarus?" asked his master, interestedly.

"I gets along poorly," replied Lazarus, who complained of his misfortune at length. "Master John, I has such bad luck," says he, "that when I dies and is laid away in the tomb and the good Lord says to me, 'Lazarus, come forth,' I know I is sho' to come fifth."

Something Extra Good For Breakfast, Lunch or Supper—

Post Toasties

Served direct from package with cream.

Surprises Pleases Satisfies

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

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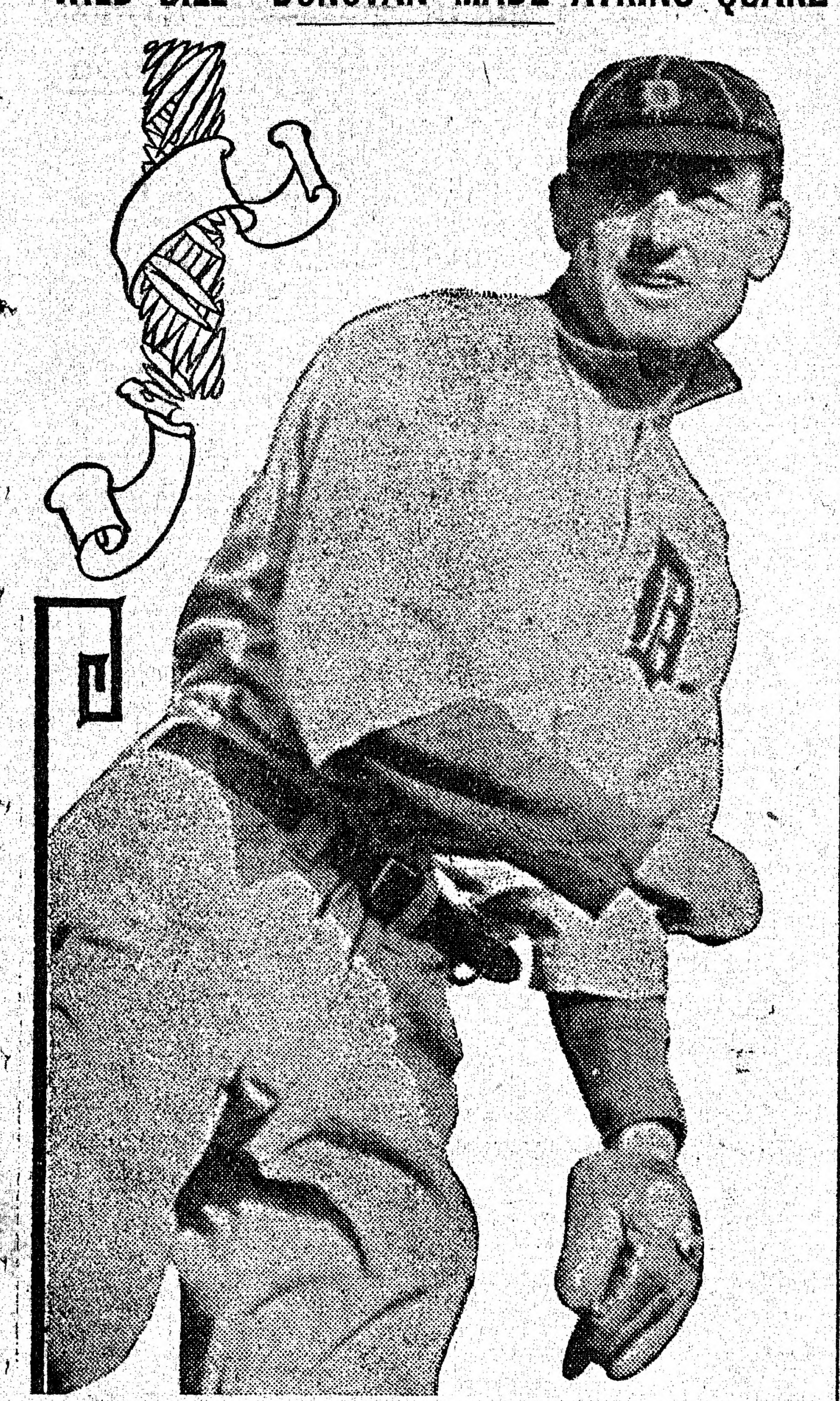


Pitcher Donovan of Detroit.

Harry Davis isn't worried any more about the Detroit club than about six others which have pennant aspirations, says Tom Terrell in the Cleveland Leader. Also Davis isn't worried any more about the secrets which will be whispered by "Jim" McGuire than he is about his salary for 1912.

There will be some reasons for fire between the Tigers and the Naps this year. The reasons are twofold—Davis and Livingstone. The Tigers love the Athletics like the ordinary creature loves a snake. Harry and Paddy are not the least among the unloved ones.

No Detroit-Athletic game in recent years was devoid of dessert in the matter of choice repartee. Paddy Livingstone rehearsed one of the games a couple of years ago to recall an amusing incident. "Bill" Donovan was pitching. When it comes to the art of displaying one's oratorical powers in choice language, "Bill" hits .400.

Most players steer clear of "Bill." "Tommy" Atkins, the Painesville high school wonder, was with the Athletics at that time. He was sent to the coaching lines to roast "Bill." "Tommy" did. When the Athletics started to go to the field at the close of the inning and the Tigers went to bat, Atkins started for the bench with Donovan following him. "Bill" didn't stop until he reached the bench. Leaning over and sticking one finger dangerously close to Atkins' face, "Bill" gurgled:

"Say, you little shriveled up shrimp, if I ever hear you chirp again I'll sprinkle your beak all over your phiz."

Atkins was considerably nervous. "I didn't mean to hurt your feeling," he sputtered as "Bill" walked away. Then turning to his teammates, as "Bill" was beyond speaking distance, Atkins whined, "You're a fine bunch of guys. I thought you'd stand by me."

CAPT. DOYLE IS BRIGHT STAR

Second Baseman of New York Giants Was "Discovered" While Playing in Kitty League.

Frank Belt, who recently resigned the management of the Keokuk club of the Central association, and announced he had retired from baseball after 22 years of service in the game, was responsible for Capt. Larry Doyle of the National league champions becoming one of baseball's bright stars. Doyle branched out as a professional at Mattoon in the Kitty league in 1905. Mattoon was in need of a pitcher, and appealed to President Dick Kinsella of the Springfield (Three-Eye) league team for aid. Kinsella has since become a Giant scout and picked up several promising players for McGraw.

"Laughing" Larry Doyle.

Kinsella saw a chance to make a bargain when Mattoon hoisted the distress sign and struck one. "I'll let you have a pitcher for the pick of your team at the end of the season," Kinsella told the Mattoon people. His offer was accepted, and Pitcher Jokerst was sent to the Kitty league team by Springfield.

Doyle didn't do well with Mattoon that season. Kinsella had not even considered him in deciding what player to pick. He had almost made up his mind to take a veteran pitcher who he thought could give Springfield at least one season's good work, when he ran into Belt one day. Belt was managing the Jacksonville team of the Kitty league at that time.

Kinsella explained his deal with Mattoon to Belt, and asked his opinion in regard to selecting a player.

"Have you seen Doyle play?" queried Belt.

"No," answered Kinsella.

"Well, don't pick anyone until you do, and then pick him. He's the coming ball player of that club. He hasn't looked good in the box scores, but he's 'there' any way you take him. He'll bring you more money inside of a year than you ever got for a player."

Kinsella followed Belt's advice and picked Laughing Larry. Before the next season was half gone the Giants paid $4,500 for Doyle, a record price at that time.

After Springfield had secured Doyle the Kitty league lost all nine of its lives and Pitcher Jokerst returned to Kinsella. As things turned out, Kinsell agot $4,500 without a cent of investment, and the clip which Doyle has traveled with the Giants was instrumental in landing him on the Giant pay roll as a scout.

Ball Parks Will Seat 110,000.

When the new Polo grounds and Farrell field, in New York city, and Ebbetts field, in Brooklyn, are completed they will have a seating capacity of 110,000, which will accommodate all those that care to see baseball games in greater New York.

Southern Leaguers at Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn club contains nine graduates of the Southern league. They are Rucker, Erwin, Smith, Stark, Hummell, Downs, Wheat, Daubert and Northern.

EVERS LAUDS TY COBB

Tiger Outfielder Is Superior to Frank Chance.

Wonderful Record of "Georgia Peach" on Detroit American Team Has Been Sensation of the Baseball World.

Loyalty to his own club and his own league should be a leading characteristic of every ball player, and I think I have always been loyal to mine, writes John J. Evers of the Cubs in the March issue of the Baseball Magazine. I would like to be able to say that a National league player, particularly a Chicago club player, was the greatest in the game.

I have said, and I still say, that Manager Frank Chance is one of the most phenomenal players America has ever known. In fact, I would go still further and say that he has never had but one superior. But that one superior, I am forced to admit in fairness, is not a Chicago National player, nor in fact a National player at all. His name is Ty Cobb, and his wonderful record on the Detroit American team ever since he broke into the game has been the sensation of the baseball world.

I am not alone in this high opinion of Ty Cobb's work. This view of mine, I believe, is shared by practically every other member of the National league. There are good players there—many of them—some of extraordinary ability. It is natural they should have their friends and backers, and they do have them. But Cobb's career has been so extraordinary, so much above everything that was or could reasonably be expected, that his merits have aroused the attention of his fellow players, and now demand that recognition which they so richly deserve.

Cobb's marvelous showing as a batter is alone enough to insure his reputation for all time. Add to this, however, his uncanny ability as a base runner—an ability in which he stands unequaled, his record-breaking feats as a run getter, his all-around brilliancy as a fielder, his quickness, dash and execution of daring feats almost instantaneously, and they place him a little above and beyond the rank of any other player in the game today

Ty Cobb.

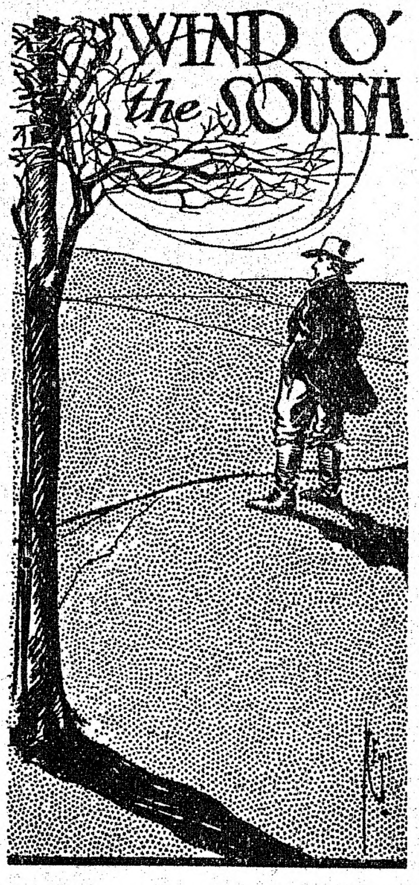
Cobb is still a young man. He has but reached the age when the average big league player is beginning to get a reputation. In the nature of things he should have several years of his best work still before him. What he will do in the future no one knows, but he should certainly not go back for several years to come. It seems hardly possible that he could better the record of the year before. Cobb's career has been a constant succession of shattered records and seemingly impossible achievements.

But whether he improves or not in the next few seasons which are left him for active play, his career up to date clearly entitles him to the honor of being considered the greatest player in the world of baseball. I believe no fair-minded critic will deny this statement.

The Chalmers commission, composed of leading critics of the game, gave Cobb their unanimous vote—an honor which could not have been granted to any other individual now on the diamond. Every section has its own particular star; every city its special favorite, but all sections and all cities, whether or not they agree on any other single topic in baseball, all agree in giving Cobb credit or standing without a peer. He is the universal comparison of the highest ability. It is the greatest praise which can be given a coming star to say that he is a second Ty Cobb Cobb is the model, the perfect stamp of the truly great ball player.

The ONLOOKER

by WILBUR D. NESBIT



Wind o' the south, come whisper now
The spell that shakes the blossom-bough,
The spell that wakes the waiting leaves
Until they dance in wondrous weaves
Of jewel-green against the blue
And show to us a world made new.

Wind o' the south, come now and call
The vines upon the crumbled wall
Until they fill with spring's own blood
And open many a swelling bud
And fill each gray and empty space
With restful strands of curving grace.

Wind o' the south, come breathe again
Above the earth's old wintry stain
Until the eager blades of grass
Leap up to greet us as we pass,
Let spring's carpet be outrolled,
Starred with the dandelion's gold.

Wind o' the south, come o'er the miles
With promise of the summer whiles;
Come wake the silent, sleeping trees,
And blow reveille for the bees,
And waft to us the rare perfume
Caught from some regal rose in bloom.

Wind o' the south, come bring your song
For which we harken overlong.
Come singing gentle, singing low,
The dreaming strains our hearts would know,
Until the vibrant world shall be
Attuned to your glad melody.

The Happy Oyster.

A common everyday church social oyster reposed within its can—for it was a canned oyster—and it repined.

It was unhappy.

Yes, little one, it is enough to make any one unhappy to be cast for the part of a canned oyster.

But that had nothing to do with this instance. It was merely a philosophical sentiment, so to speak. Let us go on.

The canned oyster repined. All about it it saw lobsters and crabs and fish with which it had once mingled socially, going out on daintily decorated china to mingle with the best society. And even a canned oyster has aspirations. O, yes, child.

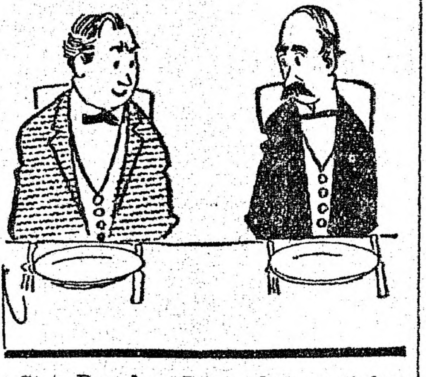
But at last, when the canned oyster was saddest, the chef, or somebody, approached it, speared it on a fork and laid it carefully on a shell that once had held a blue point.

The shell, with five others similarly supplied, was placed on a bed of cracked ice in a dish and given to a waiter who was waiting.

"O, joy!" exclaimed the oyster. For by the magic of the man in the kitchen it had been raised to the blue point degree.

And then it was served to a nature faker.

NO CHANGE IN THE MENU.



Star Boarder—I see that meat has advanced in price.

Mr. Sourdropp—That won't bother us. The leather market is firm.

Foiled.

The fierce mosquito on her cheek
Was humped up like a camel,
For her complexion bent his beak—
You see, it was enamel.

Sound Alike.

"It puzzles me, indeed," says our friend, the heavy thinker, mopping his beaded brow.

"What puzzles you?" we ask, as is expected of us.

"I was just wondering if an eton jacket is in the same class as a dinner coat."

Just So.

The man who blows his own horn often has to play second fiddle.

Wilbur D Nesbit

NICE, BUT NOT IN HIS LINE

Exhibition of "Mantles" Most Pleasurable, Only Young Man Had Other Business to Attend To.

"I've come to see about the mantles, miss."

"O, yes, I'm glad you have come so soon; will you step into the drawing room?"

The young man stepped; he was pleased with his pleasant reception.

After awhile ma came in and said: "How do?" So sorry to trouble him, but would he mind if they tried the mantles on? Her daughter's was a trifle too full, and her own a trifle too long, she thought. Perhaps he would be good enough to see.

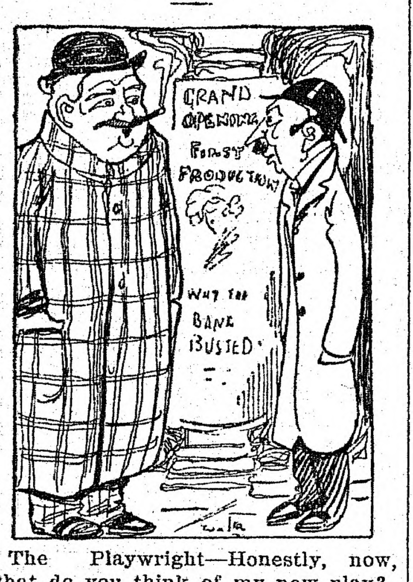
The young man said he would be only too delighted.

The two elegant mantles in the latest style which were lying across the back of the sofa were then donned, and the young man said he thought they looked charming. Yes, perhaps a little alteration was required, but—if they would excuse him he would be glad if they would let him get on with his work and show him the gas-burners that were requiring fresh mantles.

Why! Wasn't he from Jiggins & Jigginses?

O, no! He was the young man that attended to the mantles from the gas company!—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

LIABLE TO BEAT HIM.



The Playwright—Honestly, now, what do you think of my new play?

The Critic—Don't ask me. You're so much bigger and stronger than I am.

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

Spendthrift.

Uncle Ezra—Do you think the money young Eph Hoskins made down in New York will last him long?

Uncle Eben—You bet it won't! He's going at an awful pace. I was down in the general store last night, and young Eph was writing $100 checks and lighting his cigars with them.—Puck.

Youth is the time for forming correct habits. Can you imagine a better or more profitable habit than careful attention to the teeth? The daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste will preserve the teeth and keep the gums in healthy and healthful condition. 25c. a tube at stores or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N.J.

The Result.

Mrs. Howard—Did you give Johnny an unbreakable toy?

Mrs. Barker—Yes, but the trouble is that he has broken everything else with it.—Harper's Bazar.

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Appeal.

Stella—What is the matter?

Cholly—I wish you'd tellyour father he's gotta quit kickin' me aroun'.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It doesn't require much inventive genius for a man to make a fool of himself.

Regrets for the mistakes of our youth doesn't always prevent us from making them in our old age.

There is no excuse for the dyspeptic, with Garfield Tea accessible at every drugstore.

Friendship and confidence are plants of slow growth.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief

There's room at the top because somebody is always coming down.

The Way to Win.

Bronson—What's the best way to make love to a girl?

Dawson—The worst way possible. Then she'll think you mean it.—Puck.

W. & H. WALKER, PITTSBURGH, Pa., are issuing a fine 224-page Book No. 12A showing how a million families are getting $2.00 worth of foods, soaps, clothing, furniture, etc., for $1.00. Over thirty-five hundred articles. Write for free copy today.

He Shut the Shutter.

"Willie, didn't I tell you to shut that shutter?" said Mrs. Boggs.

"The shutter's shut," replied Willie, "and I can't shut it any shutter."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A man is known by the company he keeps, and by the conversation he hands out.

For constipation use a natural remedy. Garfield Tea is composed of carefully selected herbs only. At all drugstores.

Nothing disappoints some women more than to not be disappointed in a new neighbor.

HOME SEWER MAY SAVE TIME

As Little Basting as Possible Should Be the Aim—Not Hard to Hold the Work Together.

It saves time and eyesight to do as little basting as possible for machine sewing. In making up supplies of clothes, such as underwear and school dresses, etc., it is worth while to baste and fit accurately one of each thing, then rip it apart and trim all the rest to its exact proportions.

Begin sewing on the straight seams, so as to accustom yourself to simply hold your work together—it is no trick at all once you catch the hang of it. Fold down hems and crease tucks, keeping them flat and smooth under the presser foot as you sew. Gather on the machine, regulate the fullness properly and you can sew the gathers the same as a plain seam. Even sleeves can be held in as they are sewed, but this is after one is expert. At first it is best to baste them. Cultivate likewise the habit of running off one seam onto another. With light stuff hold a strip of paper underneath while sewing, and tear it off afterwards. Wherever possible use the English bag seam; it is neat and strong and lends itself beautifully to no basting.

Maraschino Marshmallow.

Cover one rounding tablespoonful of granulated gelatin with one-half cupful of cold water. Let stand until thoroughly soft, add one-half cupful of boiling water and strain. To one cupful of granulated sugar add the whites of three eggs unbeaten, the strained gelatin, one-fourth cupful of maraschino lemon juice and one-fourth cupful of maraschino cherry juice. Beat steadily until cool, well mixed and of the consistency of thick cream. Stand in a cool place to harden. When ready to serve, mix delicately with a little stiffly whipped cream, fill parfait glasses and garnish with maraschino cherries.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

OXALBITOL
AN ANTISEPTIC DRESSING
A cut finger—no care—a troublesome sore, possibly blood poisoning. Use OXALBITOL and it quickly heals. 25 cents a bottle at your druggist's or by mail on receipt of price.
OXALBITOL CO.
Honesdale, Pa.

Pains of Old Age
stiffness and soreness of limbs, muscles, joints; sore feet or hands, rheumatism, neuralgia, chest pains speedily relieved by
MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 22 years. At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
TRADE MARK.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX
Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Nothing excels this Cough Remedy. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High est references. Best results.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25CTS
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

SPORTING

High School Base Ball Team.

The prospect this year for a good ball team is better than last year. Last year, with the exception of third and second base, the whole infield were new to their places, while in the outfield. O'Rourke and Woodman had played some with the team the year before. This year we have Goodwin and Wood man of last year's team for their old positions, though there is some talk of Woodman as a candidate for first base, the only position in the infield to be filled. The batteries are harder to fill this year than last. Duggan, the big south paw and Hallowell graduating, leaving LeCain. In the case of a catcher an entirely new man must be found, because Hill graduated and Wentworth, Hill's understudy, left school; but still four men answered the call a week ago. For battery candidates to report the largest number in the history of the school showed up there being seven pitching candidates, and four catchers, with one more who was unable to report. The team this year will have new suits. They will be about the same as those of the last year's team. It is expected to hear the call for all candidates next Monday, or before if the snow will clear the grounds. "Had" is going to have a hard time picking a team to go against Ipswich April 6 for the opening game.

Caller A. A. Baseball Team

A. Flanigan, c; H. Lawrence, p; J. Harris, 1b; M. Flynn, s. s.; H. McDonald, 2b; T. Prendible, 3b; S. Fay, c. f.; D. Martin, r. f.; H. Aveney, l. f. The Caller A. A. Challenges any team not over 12 years of age. Write to Henry McDonald, 58 Aborn street, Peabody, Mass.

The Year's Record Broken.

Wonderful Bowling Last Night.

At Manning's Alleys last night, Buxton's team beat Edgerly's team, 3 to 1, Manning, of Buxton's team, making the remarkabe scores in strings of 535-113-132—total, 380. The scores:

BUXTON TEAM				
Manning	135	113	132	380
Southwick	74	91	81	246
Carbrey	84	95	114	293
Buxton	85	92	81	258
Porter	91	72	85	248
	469	463	493	1425

ELGERLY TEAM				
Sheehy	37	105	99	291
Edgerly	85	75	85	245
Preston	113	86	97	296
Pierce	98	84	82	264
LeCain	97	92	107	296
	480	442	470	1392

In the matter between Team 6 and Team 2, Team six is ready at any time, if Team two will only make the date. The former is captained by Herb Buxton.

Battery practice will start at the old High School again this afternoon. It had been decided not to practice there but when the snow came Sunday, with the first game less than two weeks off, plans were changed.

At the Peabody Square Pool and Billiard Parlors last night Earl Gillissie won from George Burns easily by the score of 100 to 21. Gillissie made some wonderful shots and cleaned up 15 three times, although Burns made the most remarkable shot of the night. Gillissie will play in Boston to-night and Wednesday he will meet Henry Collins, now tied for first place in the tournament at the Pool Room.

The Checkers Baseball Club will hold a meeting in the O'Brien Block Sunday, at 2 o'clock,, to organize the Baseball Club for the season.

Arthur Wood last evening defeated Knowles at Miah Murray's pool rooms, in Boston, winning a purse and the New England championship. Wood will play "Bat" Hurley, the "Salem Kid," this afternoon, and Trembley this evening.

Jackson defeated Williams in Salem last evening, 100 to 81, in the first game for a purse of $20. They meet again to-night.

Bob Upton and Jackson meet on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights.

At the Reliable alleys in Salem this evening, teams from the clerk of the courts office and the registry building will meet.

Not Always Lasting.

To marry one's ideal would be fine, if we could only be assured of not waking up.

It Would Come Back.

Lady—"Yes, I've an umbrella that needs mending, but how am I to know that you will bring it back?" Umbrella Mender—"Have no fear, mum. I allus charges more for mendin' than I could sell the umbrella for."

CONFERENCE IS STILL POSTPONED

Coal Owners and Miners Make No Concessions

ARE NEAR TO STARVATION

Twenty-Fifth Day of Strike Finds Thousands Dependant on Charity—Railroads So Short of Coal That Nothing but Main Line Trains Will Be Run After This Week—Premier's Efforts of No Avail

London, March 26.—The twenty-fifth day of the national coal strike ended with nearly 3,000,000 workers idle, many thousands dependent upon charity to keep them from starvation, every manufacturing industry in the land undergoing a throttling process and a settlement apparently as remote as ever.

The sanguine expectations at the beginning of the day that the joint conference of coal owners and miners, dramatically summoned by the premier, would reach an agreement which would end the struggle were replaced by the gloomiest forebodings when it was learned that no joint conference had been held. For two and a half hours the prime minister and his colleagues labored with the committee representing the coal owenrs, and for four hours and a half with the miners' executive, but they failed so completely to secure concessions from either which would afford a basis for agreement between them that it was found inadvisable to bring the disputants together again.

With everybody concerned in the negotiations pledged to silence, what changes today will bring cannot be predicted. The one fact that stands out prominently is that the government intervention thus far has proved entirely futile. What expectations are now entertained that the ruinous struggle will be speedily terminated are based on the hope that the miners will in increasing numbers break away from the leaders and resume work. Their funds are rapidly dwindling, and the men are likely to take this step if assured of recognition of the principle of the minimum wage is conceded. A majority of them have nothing to gain by a prolongation of the strike.

It is practically certain that if a settlement is not reached by the end of this week all the passenger trains on every branch line in the United Kingdom will be suspended.

The general managers of the railroads held a meeting in London yesterday, and after taking stock of the fuel on hand reached the conclusion that this step would be necessary.

Everywhere the working classes, particularly those depedent upon the mines, are undergoing unspeakable sufferings. No such serious situation has faced the government, and the people themselves, in many years. It is recognized that some measures must be speedily taken to put an end to conditions, which, if not remedied within a very few days, must result in disaster to the whole nation.

CHARGED WITH ROBBERY

Eighteen-Year-Old Salem Boy Arraigned on Serious Crime

Marblehead, Mass., March 26.—Ernest Brouillette, the 18-year-old Salem boy wanted in that city for attempted murder and highway robbery, who was captured in the cottage of John Haley at Lyman Cove, was charged with being one of the two robbers who pillaged the exclusive Appleton Farms section of Ipswich.

A clock and opera glasses found on him were identified as a part of the loot taken from the palatial summer home, at Ipswich, of Francis Appleton of New York.

His alleged partner and the team which they are supposed to have used in the various robberies have disappeared.

He was arraigned in the Marblehead court this morning and then taken to Salem for trial on the charge of attempted murder.

He is the son of Mrs. Clare R. Brouillette of 8 Peabody street, Salem.

WILL NOT BE ADMITTED

Women Cannot See Hanging In the State of Connecticut

New Haven, March 26.—Miss Catherine Davis will not witness the hanging of Andrea Tangelli at the Weathersfield state prison on Thursday, for Warden Carner, when asked if it was possible for the sheriff of the county to grant the request of the woman, said: "The sheriff can't and I won't."

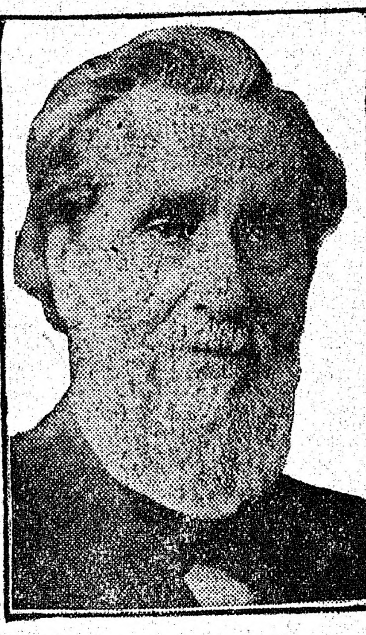
Tangelli killed Miss Davis' sister-in-law, Mrs. John Davis, in this city last September.

Removed to Arlington

New York, March 26.—The body of Major General Philip Kearny, who was killed in the battle of Chantilly, Va., will lie in state at city hall on April 11 and will then be taken to Washington, where it will be interred in Arlington cemetery.

ISSAC STEPHENSON

Wisconsin Senator on Trial For Corruption



CHARGED WITH CORRUPTION

Wisconsin Senator on Trial In United States Senate

Washington, March 26.—Isaac Stephenson, the octogenarian millionaire lumberman and banker of Wisconsin, was formally placed on trial on charges involving the validity of his seat in the United States senate. The entire session was taken up by Senator Reed of Missouri with a speech in opposition to Senator Stephenson's retention of his seat.

All through the debate Senator Stephenson, the first to enter the senate chamber, sat quietly back in the rear tier of seats, occasionally applying a handkerchief to his moistened eyes as the charges of political corruption came across from the Democratic side. Close to him sat Senator Lorimer of Illinois, giving close attention. Mr. Lorimer's election is singularly under fire. There was a large attendance of other senators and the galleries were crowded.

NET IS TIGHTENING ABOUT ALLEN GANG

Food Supply Is Now Cut Off, They Must Surrender

Hillsville, Va., March 26.—"They can keep us guessing for several days, but no longer; they can't get food enough to live on."

This was the statement last night of the leaders of the posses which are hunting the Allen outlaws for the courthouse murders of March 14.

After another day of hide and seek up and down the south side of the Blue Ridge, in which the posses often were near the Allens and even found the initials from Sidna's saddle pad, part of his horse's bridle and the remains of a meal hastily eaten by the outlaws on the retreat, the detectives said their final assault upon the gang might be delayed several days.

CONSULTS POPE'S DOCTOR

Former New York Banker Not Gaining Health Fast

Rome, March 26.—Charles W. More of New York, who was recently released from the Atlanta penitentiary, is in Rome. He is travelling incognito and is accompanied by his wife. Mr. Morse went to see a Charles A. Moore, who has not been definitely identified.

Mr. Moore says Morse is secretive as to his future plans. He is depressed in spirit, pale in appearance and limps badly when he walks. He consulted Professor Marchiafava, one of the pope's physicians, whose treatment he proposes to follow.

GET AWAY WITH $4500

New York Club Waiter Overpowered by Four Masked Men

New York, March 26. — Four masked men, heavily armed, forced their way into the Saratoga club on West Twenty-seventh street yesterday, pointed revolvers at Alfred Luftgarten, a waiter acting as a watchman, bound, gagged and blindfolded him, broke open a safe and escaped with $4200 in jewelry and $300 in cash.

The loot obtained belonged to the proprietors of the club, David Bernstein and Alfred and Louis Sovenir.

Suicide on Campania

New York, March 26.—Charles Sterling, an English actor, who was coming to America to fill an engagement, killed himself on the Cunard liner Campania, which arrived in port yesterday. Sterling shot himself on Saturday morning and was buried at sea the same evening.

No Coal For Cruiser

Weymouth, Eng., March 26.—The United States cruiser Prairie, which is now at Portland shipping 100 Whitehead torpedoes, is finding difficulty in securing coal for the voyage to America. An attempt was made to purchase 120 tons of steam coal, bu was unsuccessful.

LOCAL NEWS

All who are to have charge of tables at the Calendar supper to be given by Ladies' Circle of the Baptist Church, are asked to meet at the home of Mrs. Cushman, 3 Oak street, this evening.

There will be a meeting of the Companions of the Forest of America, in their hall, this evening, at which a Rubber social will be held. Each member is requested to bring an old pair of rubbers.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will meet with Miss Sarah F. Warner, 3 State st., tomorrow, at 3.30 P. M. Mrs. John R. Chaffee will have charge of the program. Supper will be served at 5.30.

Masconomo Tribe of Red Men worked the Warriors Degree last evening.

At a meeting of the High School senior class it was decided to have the class pictures taken at Robb's studio.

Judging by the number of patrons waiting to get in to the Olympic last night the "Passion Play" is still a big drawing card. The Passion Play will be shown today and Wednesday. The daily matinee begins at 2.30 and runs until five.

Mrs. Sarah A. Lame celebrated her eighty-first birthday yesterday at the home of Gilbert E. Lame, Pine street, West Peabody. Some years ago Mrs. Lame lost a leg by amputation, and a year ago lost the other at the J. B. Thomas Hospital.

Fred Langille of this town, will sing at an entertainment in Danvers this evening.

MODEL HOME FOR COUNTRY

How It Can Be Made Attractive, With All the Conveniences of the City.

Every one longs for a home and strives to obtain one. All desire the best comforts and luxuries. The country home, especially, could be improved. All the conveniences that the city affords can be had in the country.

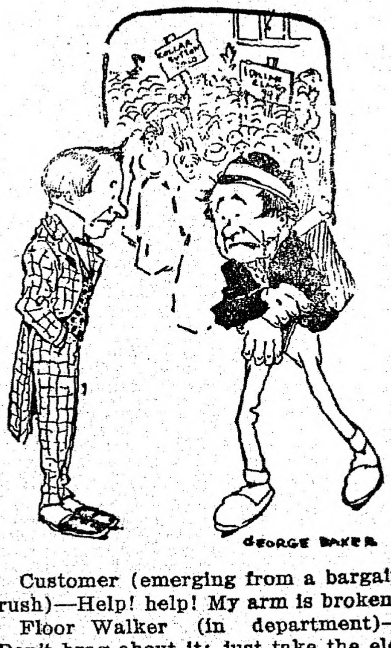
In erecting a model country house many things are to be considered: Its relation to directions, the water-supply, drainage, plumbing, wiring for electricity, heat, chimney, ventilation, nature of the soil, the arrangement of rooms, bath-rooms, closets, stairs, the materials of construction, adorning, and painting.

The most important question is the site. A plot with a gentle slope is best. This will prevent a damp cellar, enable one to build a reservoir cheaply, and gives an opportunity to dispose of sewage. Placing the well above, and the barn and other buildings below, will prevent sewage from draining into the well. A gravelly or sandy soil, which is fertile enough to grow blue-grass and trees, is ideal. A few trees add much to the beauty and comfort. Two rows of evergreens on the north side make good shelter.

Few farmers have a water reservoir. The water is pumped by a windmill or a gasoline engine. If a gasoline engine is used it may also serve the purpose of running the dynamo for electric light. If a hot-air furnace is used it can be fitted to a water tank to warm the water for the kitchen and bath rooms. The well should never be placed within 200 feet of the cesspool. If the house is on a gentle slope this danger of contamination can be avoided by placing the well higher up on the slope.

The outside of the house should be neat and attractive. It should have at least three coats of paint. A veranda adds much to beauty and comfort. The Virginia creeper gives the veranda a tasteful and home-like appearance.—Exchange.

UP TO DATE.



Customer (emerging from a bargain rush)—Help! help! My arm is broken!

Floor Walker (in department)—Don't brag about it; just take the elevator. You'll find the hospital department on the twenty-first floor.

Twenty-five Cents
Left at Raymond's, will pay for the
PEABODY DAILY PRESS
For a Month

MEN'S AND BOYS'
READY AND CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING
LADIES' GARMENTS
WATCHES AND JEWELRY
Willing to open Credit with anybody
SALEM SUPPLY CO., 291 Essex Street.
SALEM THEATRE BUILDING

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!
Presents to the buyers of the
PEABODY DAILY PRESS
We will print a COUPON EVERY DAY, entitling
the patrons of this paper to
FREE PRESENTS

North Shore Fish Market
128 Boston Street, Salem
Orders taken and delivered in Salem and Peabody
Telephone 232-M Salem

BLACK AND WHITE POPULAR

All Materials and All Widths of Stripes Are Included In the General Favor.

What a hold upon the public the black and white fabrics have taken! They are excessively pretty and have always been liked by a certain set of women, but one did not think they were novel enough to have created so much of a real sensation. It is in Paris and London, as it is here with us in America, an endless amount of these frocks made in all materials and in all widths of stripes.

Linens, ginghams, and lawns are used for the inexpensive one-piece frocks which a woman must have in plenty during the hot weather; then cotton marquisette, voile, chiffon cloth, taffeta, and satin are the chosen fabrics for the other class of gowns which one wears for afternoon teas, garden parties, wedding receptions and card parties.

All this kind of social life takes place in the country now, so that one can indulge in more conspicuous frocks than in the winter, when town life was the thing.

The combination of black and white has been in the forefront of fashion for a year in Paris. It began when the English court went into mourning for Edward VII., and it was supposed to cease when colors were worn by the court set, but not so; the public liked the idea and held on to it.

In fact, the whole world went into half mourning, or, to be more exact, that part of it that pays attention to the fashions in clothes. Of course, in the happy lands of the Orient the women folk wear the same kind of gowns for 2,000 years, and thus are immune from the anxiety of changing fashions.

Fringe Trimmings Strong.

The French are literally loading their gowns with silk fringe, says the Dry Goods Economist. Millinery and dress accessories also come in for a good share of fringe trimmings. All lines are featuring fringe and without doubt large sales will be made of the various kinds. Not only will the unknotted silk fringe score heavily, but also the ball fringe in silk. Passementerie, gold and silver tinsel are expected to continue the strong vogue begun last spring.

Matting Rugs.

When purchasing matting get several yards extra, with which to make summer rugs. You can cut this extra piece into desired lengths and finish them neatly on the edges by pulling out the straws to the depth of several inches and tying up the threads.

These rugs protect the floor covering quite as well as heavier ones, and have the advantage of being without fuss and easily cleaned.

Hoops as Gifts.

Among the new wedding presents are embroidery hoops, the outer one of silver, the inner one of satin wood. These make unique gifts to the girl who does any kind of embroidery during the leisure summer hours.

WALL PAPER
PAPER HANGING — PAINTING ETC.
RIGHT PRICES
PROMPT SERVICE — GOOD WORK
THOMAS GOODROW
36 Main St. — Telephone 104

WEDNESDAY read our
SENSE AND NONSENSE COLUMN
You'll like it. Written by a Peabody Man

PEABODY SQ.
POOL AND BILLIARD PARLOR
8 TABLES
Gillisea of Boston will play all this week.

Contributors and Advertisers are earnestly requested to hand in copy for the PRESS EARLY—big ones especially early.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY
KILLS
BED BUGS AND THEIR EGGS
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. — PEABODY

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

WANTED—Correspondent in Danvers. PEABODY DAILY PRESS, Danvers office, [evenings] 20 Ash st., telephone 245 Danvers.

WANTED—Furnished rooms, suite of 3 or 4 for the summer, by a young couple, E, PRESS office.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

BOYS WANTED
To sell the PEABODY DAILY PRESS on Forest street, in West Peabody, and in the Felton's Corner District.

SITUATIONS WANTED
Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 18 PEABODY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27, 1912 Price 1 Cent

Merchandise Certificate

~$1.00~

100 Coupons Redeemable at Our Office for $1.00 CERTIFICATE, Entitling Holder to 20 per cent. Discount on Its Face Value, in Trade With Any of Our Local Advertisers.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

DANVERS DAILY COMMON WEAL

Must be presented within FOUR MONTHS from date,

MARCH 27, 1912

Fine Line of

SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE

6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

OLYMPIC

9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

LAST CALL

The Passion Play

will be shown for the last time today

COMING THURSDAY

THE SILENT WITNESS

A Thanhauser feature

A MAN'S A MAN

EXTRA! EXTRA!

The Empty Water Keg

A fore runner to our sensational western feature coming Friday and Saturday

SPECIAL FRI. AND SAT.

War On the Plains

in two reels. A thrilling tale of the frontier days

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00

Two Complete Shows Every Evening

SMOKE TALK I.O.O.F.M.U.

The I. O. O. F. M. U. held a smoke talk and entertainment in Masonic Hall, Main street, last evening, the following artists taking part: Mr. John McCarthy, piano solo. He also rendered some of his ow noriginal parodies. Mr. Thomas ingston, violin solos, also sang selections. Songs by Mr. Thomas Welch, "That's Some Honeymoon," "Elizabeth Ann." Mr. James Withwell sang "Roses," and "I Love You."

Mr. Peter Rooney rendered, "When You and I Were Young, Maggie." Jesse Tinick, buck and wing and clog dancing.

Mr. Arthur Sim, Esq., rendered a solo, "The Lost Sheep," and a recitation, "Casey at the Bat."

The party broke up about 11 o'clock and a good time was enjoyed by all. They will run another affair of the same kind next month.

MASONIC NOTES.

Salem Council of Royal and Select Masters will meet this evening at Salem.

A special convocation of Holten Chapter of Royal Arch Masons will be held in Danvers this evening.

Jordan Lodge meets tonight in regular session. The work will be conducted by the Past Masters. Special music.

The quarterly meeting of the Peabody Penny Aid Society will be held in F. of A. Hall, Thursday evening, April 4th.

Companions of the Forest

ELECTION OF DELEGATES

At last evening's meeting of the Companions of the Forest of America the following delegates were elected to the convention to be held in Worcester, June 4 and 5.

DELEGATES

P. C. C., Mrs. C. Cassidy, C. C., Mrs N. Tucker, C. C. Mrs. D. MacGlaughlin R. G., Mrs. M. Hardwick, S. G., Mrs. M. Butler.

ALTERNATES

Miss Mollie Kirane, Miss Annie Young Miss Jennie Kirane, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. B. O'Leary.

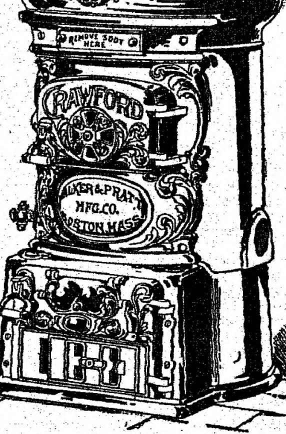
A rubber social was held before the meeting for the benefit of the Flower Fund. Forty-two pounds of rubbers were collected and a neat sum realized.

The Passion Play will be shown for the last time to-day. A complete change is advertised for Thursday and another complete change Friday and Saturday.

The feature for Thursday will be The Empty Water Keg. Friday and Saturday a two-reel Western feature 'War on the Plains' will be shown and the patrons are promised a sensation in a western picture.

The Bison Co., the producers of this feature have bought out the entire 101 Ranch Co.'s string of horses and cattle and engaged the cowboys (about four hundred in number) and all the full blooded Indians and squaws (about three hundred in number) to appear in 'The War on the Plains'.

Inventories of Peabody estates filed this week are, Daniel H. Felton, $4,624 35, Ann Gill, $750.33, Susan O. Poore $2,400.72



AGENTS FOR

CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.

13 WALNUT STREET

Peabody, Mass.

SENSE AND NONSENSE

BY H. LEANDER D'ENTREMONT.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.

(A New Version.)

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard,
But the trusts were there before.
Now, she was broke, and that was no joke,
Still they laughed till they were sore.

Said she in anger, "Quit your laughter,
What has become of my meat,
My butter"s gone, my eggs, every one,"
Still they laughed, the band to beat.

"And my coal also, wher did it go,
I shall surely freeze to death,"
And they said to her, "The poorhouse's' yonder,"
And they laughed till out of breath.

Then they said to her, "Some great disaster
May befall us on our way,
We want your clothes, and God only knows
How much dividends we'll pay."

"Such extravagance, and such elegance
As you have here you poor folks.
Just be thankful, water's plentyful,"
And they laughed at their own jokes.

Old Mother Hubbard, then closed the cupboard,
To the poor house over the hill
Wended her way, and up to this day
The poor folks must pay the bill.

SHERLO AND WATS.

Sherlo (in a restaurant, examining the contents of his plate)—Say Wats this soup I have here was made in the great desert of Africa.

Wats—From what do you deduce those facts, Sherlo?

Shelo—In the first place I find a camel's hair in my soup.

Wats—Remember, Sherlo, a circus parade passed by here a little while ago and they had a camel, and possibly some hairs came in through the window.

Sherlo—But, Wats, this hair came from a camel with two humps while the one you saw had only one hump.

Wats—Wonderful.

Sherlo—And here are a few grains of sand, and by their peculiar taste and smell I know that that kind of sand is only found in the Great Sahara Desert of Africa.

Wats—Wonderful! Wonderful!!

Sherlo—As a further proof of my deduction, I will state that, taking the quantity of soup brought me, I can prove that there was a great scarcity of water where it was made.

Do You Believe in Peabody?

Do you believe in Peabody
All of you who manufacture?
Do you strive each and every day,
To make it famous in the future?
Do you help to boom business
And all local enterprise?
If you do you won't go amiss
If in the Press you advertize.

Then boom the town with all your might
And don't let business take a nap,
Help the new daily started here to fight
So that Peabody'll get on the map.

Do you believe in Peabody?
All you business men and traders,
Do you believe, that, comes what may
We should be up amongst the leaders?
In business and enterprise,
The trades and education,
And make a town of enormous size
With a great big population.

Then boom a local enterprise,
That has started here to stay,
You'll help it along, if you advertize
In the Peabody Press every day.

Do you believe in Peabody?
All you mechanics and toilers,
Then if you do, on each pay day
You'll buy your goods of local dealers.
For every cent you spend in town
Makes business better in every way,
For it circulates and goes the round
And comes back to you on pay day.

Then buy the Peabody Press,
See the bargains advertized;
Read it and see how it stands for progress,
And all good measures, that are deemed wise.

"From a little acorn the big oak grew,"
Years ago I heard quite often.
From a little corn the big toe grew
'Till he wore a shoe which numbered ten.

PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

At the Prize Speaking Contest of the Peabody Grammar Schools at Town Hall last evening, under the auspices of the Lyceum Committee of Peabody Institute, the following was the program:

The Lost Chord School Chorus.
Independence Bell,
Raymond Trask, Bowditch School (a)
The Drowning Singer,
Esther Timerbacka, Endicott School (a)
The Daffodils,
Ethel M. Toye, Grade Nine High (b)
The Gift of the Empty Hands,
Helen McKinnon, Bowditch (b)
Address, Hon. Henry C. Atwill.
The Judgment Day,
Agnes Brisbois,
Samuel Brown School (a)
Little Orphant Annie,
Grace Miller, South School (a)
Sheridan's Ride,
Rupert Crehore, Center School (b)
Kentucky Philosophy,
Maritza Kooyoumijian,
Wallis School (b)
Love's Old Sweet Story, School Chorus.
Address, J. H. Dietman.
Wisdom and Wealth,
Esther Swartz, Center School (a)
Little Boy Blue,
John Ward, Wallis School (a)
The Secret of the Machines,
James P. O'Donnell,
Grade Nine High (b)
The Little Outcast's Plea,
Rose Mader, South School (b)
Schubert's Serenade ,School Chorus
Awarding of Prizes, Rev. Adolph A. Berle, D. D.

Prizes were awarded as fallows

First prizes, Class "A": Grace Miller, South School; Class "B," James P. O'Donnell, High School; second prizes, Class "A," Raymond Trask, Bowditch School; Class "B," Ethel M. Foye, High School; third prizes, Class "A," John Ward, Wallis School; Class "B," Maritza Kooyoumijian, Wallis School. The judges were: Rev. Adolph A. Berle, D. D., Tufts College; Henry C. Atwill, District Attorney, Lynn; J. H. Dietman.

Father Matthews Elect Officers

At the regular election of officers at the Father Mathew C. T. A. S. last evening there was a lively contest on for the vice-presidency. Mr. Daniel Keenan won by one vote. The following officers were elected:

John Costello, Pres.
Daniel Keenan, Vice-Pres.
Thomas Hanley, Treas.
John Lynch, Fin.-Sec.
John Cahill, Rec.-Sec.
Thomas Hanley, Deputy.
Patrick Cahill, Investigating Committee.
Roger Hannon, Investigating Committee.

Delegates to convention in Lynn next month, Patrick Cahill, Henry Hurley.

Board of Directors, Joseph Kelly, Frank Mathews, John Keenan, Frank Daley, Frank Marion, Edward Dooling.

Sargent-at-arms, John V. Jones.
Librarian, Arthur Boilan.
Marshal, Joseph McHugh.

PROBATE COURT NEWS.

At the Probate Court yesterday among the wills proved was that of Samuel Donnell of this town, Samuel H. Donnell, executive. Administrations allowed on Peabody estates were: Lucy Merrow on the estate of Charles H. Merrow, and Mary A. Hayes on that of Daniel Hayes. Guardians appointed were: Charles R. O'Connell for William O. Taylor, minor, and for Thomas F. Kane, insane; John W. Welch for Alice M. Welch, minor; and Elizabeth M. Long for Albert E. Vannell of Augusta, Me., insane.

Arrested for Violating Labor Law.

John Shakey was arrested on a warrant yesterday afternoon charged with violating the labor law. It is alleged that he has been receiving money for getting positions for his fellow countrymen.

Real Estate Conveyance.

Frank W. Coughlin of Brookline, conveys to Charles LeBlanc of Salem, land Arnold avenue and Fenton street, Kingscroft, Peabody, 50 by 100 feet.

Bernard Berenson of Brookline, conveys to Rosie Bernstein, wife of Meikel, land and buildings Walnut street, Peabody, 30.80 by 57.70 feet; also land Walnut street, Peabody, 30 by 57.7 feet.

Manthos Colos of Lowell, conveys to James Leatsis of Peabody, lots 48-9, 50-1-2-3 Sutton Villa, Aberdeen street, 100 by 150 feet, Salem.

Church Notes

At the South Church the Junior Class in Physical Culture will meet this afternoon at 4 o'clock, and the Senior Class at 8 o'clock in the evening. To-morrow evening the Maynard Y. M. C. A. Club will give a supper to the Men's Club at 7 o'clock in the evening. Mr. W. G. Whitman of the Salem Normal School, will speak upon "Extremes of Heat and Cold," illustrated by experiments with carbon dioxide.

Unitarian Associaticn Fair.

The Ladies' Unitarian Association of the First Unitarian Church will hold a fair in the parlors on Wednesday and Thursday. This afternoon will be observed as children's afternoon and all the children of the parish and their friends are cordially invited to attend. There will be many useful and dainty articles for sale. Wednesday at 6.30 a salad supper will be served. Thursday the Unitarian Orchestra will play in the vestry for those that wish to dance.

MIX-UP LAST NIGHT.

Peter Moniter and George Marett were arrested last evening for mutual affray near the depot on Central street. Peter required the services of a doctor to sew up a bad cut on the head.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW

Hatched by a

"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.

GRAIN DEALERS

26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

Ideal Fiction

Public Library Should Contain Good Novels

By SAM WALTER FOSS

THE IDEAL attitude of the public library toward fiction should be one of severity, tempered by toleration. A public library should buy all the good novels and buy them in large numbers. The bad novels it should not buy at all. All a public library, then, has to do in the matter, in reference to any novel, is to discover whether it is good or bad.

This is a very simple thing to state, but a well-nigh impossible thing to do. There are easy-going readers who think there is some good in all novels, and there are implacable haters of modern fiction who stiffly maintain that, at present, no good novels are written at all. From a committee made up of the implacables, the easy-goers and intermediate types of critics the public librarian should get varied estimates of all the novels published, and from these varied estimates draw his own conclusions.

These conclusions will frequently be wrong, but he will have lived up to the best light he has. He will probably find some good novels. To deny that good novels are written today is to make a too sweeping impeachment of our literary output. Let the librarian do his best to find these good novels and then duplicate and reduplicate them many times.

It is undoubtedly a misuse of one's time and a perversion of his intellectual faculties to read fiction, even of the best quality, exclusively. No one knows better than the librarian that there are a large number of readers who never do read anything but fiction. They have lost the power to wrestle with books that deal with realities. The fiction drunkard has lost the intellectual stamina needed to clutch and grip the great thinkers who write real books—science, philosophy, literature. Much fiction has made them mentally flabby—their mental muscles are paralyzed by intellectual dissipation. They are literary drunkards, and all good librarians have an interest in their reformation.

Good fiction presupposes a considerable degree of intelligence in its readers. If it deals with the eternal verities of human nature it must make its readers interested in many and varied domains of thought. A good novel by a real thinker should stimulate its reader to broad investigations, and, sometimes, to long-continued research. It is hard for a librarian, even with the co-operation of many helpers, to select the small percentage of good fiction from the large percentage of the bad. His action, whatever it may be in the matter, will not be without vociferous protest on the part of the public. But let him do his best and abide in complacent good nature.

Sam Walter Foss

Plan to Compel Criminals to Work

By SARAH BLUEMENTHAL

Aside from all ethical reasons why capital punishment should be forever abolished I beg to mention a more potent one. I make my appeal now in the name of economy.

We all know that in most cases the expense in the prosecution is in direct ratio to the financial rating of the accused, but even where four men are sentenced to be hanged within two months of the date of their crime there is a certain amount of money spent by the state. It seems hardly fair that the public should be taxed for this purpose needlessly.

Again, there are many instances where the family of the murdered man become the charges of the public at large because the only bread winner has been taken from them.

Where the convicted men are executed society is forever placed beyond the possibility of drawing upon the wrongdoers for the support of those who have suffered most keenly.

The public is put at a double expense, the expense of the prosecution and the support of the sufferers.

There should be indefinite imprisonment, first and foremost for the purpose of making good to society, to as high a degree as possible, for the harm done.

The work done by the prisoners should be at a living wage so that the very source of the privation caused by crime should have an opportunity to make restitution.

If once the principle is decided upon the method can easily be discovered.

Too Much Emphasis on Mere Learning

By Prof. John M. Tyler,
Amherst College

The school should furnish the training formerly furnished by the farm and the home, or the education of the child will be defective in the most important respects.

It can no longer be merely or chiefly an institution of learning, as it could content itself to be a century ago. It must furnish training in skill and ingenuity, in planning and doing, as well as in learning and abstract thought. It must educate for efficiency and power.

We have fine buildings, good equipment, but the system under which our teachers are working is antiquated. It must shift its emphasis from mere increase of learning—or memory—to increase of physical, mental and moral power and efficiency.

Such a change will force its way here but slowly against the prejudices of parents and public, who would have even the baby devote himself to learning something "useful."

Comforts for Men Charged With Murder

By Agnes Hall

Who comforts the wife murderer? Every day we read of some brutal murder and the next day we read of the notes of sympathy and the flowers sent to the murderer by tender-hearted women.

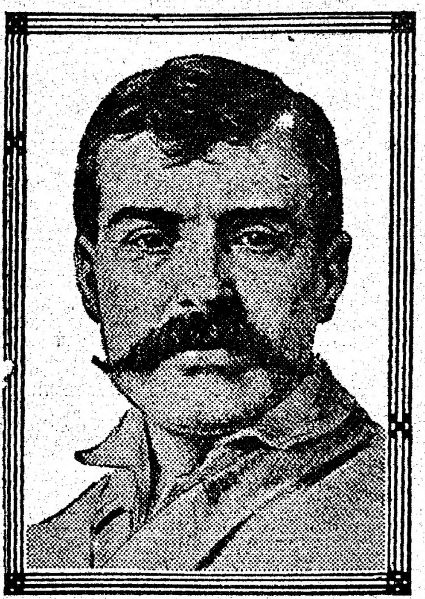
His trial drags on and on until he has been pitied by women from one end of America to the other and finally he is either an acquitted or convicted hero.

Women's influence should be exercised to make a country-wide law that would execute a woman murderer as nearly instanter as would be compatible with justice and with no sympathy whatever shown him.

A mighty few such convictions would have more effect than dozens of convictions under the present system, where the murderer is followed to court by dozens of women.

WHO'S WHO—and Why

PEDDLER WHO LEADS AN ARMY



Should the rebellion inaugurated by Emiliano Zapata result in the overthrow of the Madero government, there would be added to Mexico's history a chapter that is unique in this country.

Previous revolutions have received their impetus from men of high intelligence and usually of culture. Zapata's most advanced point in the social plane was that of an itinerant merchant, a peddler. Officially his name has been written on the records of his country, prior to the Madero revolution, as that of a private in the Mexican army. There is one more entry, that recording his desertion from the army.

Those unacquainted with Zapata frequently make the mistake of styling him an illiterate. That is not true. He can read and write, and has the rudiments of a common school education. Added to that, he possesses a shrewdness which, combined with a stubbornness, a personal magnetism and a bravery which no one denies, makes him a person truly formidable.

Steadily his forces grew as they had during the days of Madero's revolt, until on February 1 of this year he found himself at the head of forces to such numbers as to cause the federal government to send against him a large part of the government troops.

RECORD HISTORY OF INDIANS

The American Indian is approaching, if indeed he has not already reached, the last stage of his native existence. Recent reports from Sitka, of the ravages of pulmonary diseases among the Indians in Alaska, where they are leading the lives led by their fathers, indicate that the Indian will disapear from the continent unless he adopts the white man's civilization, and adapts himself to it. In either case the records of his own civilization will be lost unless the government takes immediate steps toward aiding the Modern Historic Records' association, or some other body engaged in a similar work in preserving some records of the culture, arts, industries and domestic and social organizations, the customs, games and pastimes, work and play of the primitive settlers of America.

Explorers, missionaries, settlers, Indian fighters, army officers and scientists are securing valuable volumes of information concerning the Red Men. The camera has been called into play. The series of photographs made by E. S. Curtis, for J. Pierpont Morgan, stand first in the museums of America. Now phonographic records are being made of the music and speech of the Indians, something never before attempted in an effort to preserve the records of a dying race.

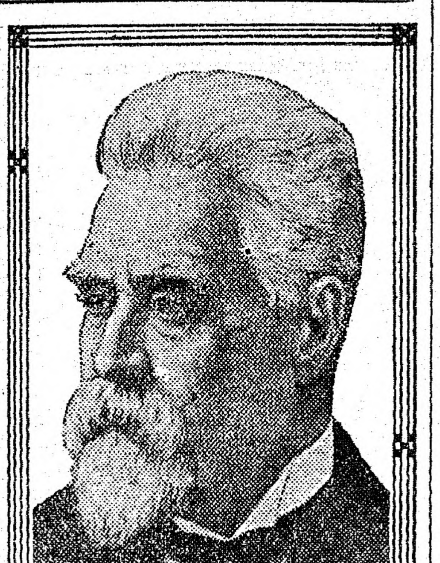
It is predicted by Alexander Konta, chairman of the executive committee of the Modern Historic Records' association, that these records may prove of invaluable worth in tracing the origin of the Indian long after he may have been assimilated or ceases to exist.

HEADS IMPORTANT CONVENTION

Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, president of the Ohio Constitutional convention now in session at Columbus, is an ordained Congregational minister. A native of Indiana, Mr. Bigelow, who is forty-two years of age, has passed more than half his life in Ohio, the state of his adoption. He is a graduate of Western Reserve University at Cleveland (1894). Since 1896 he has been pastor of the Vine Street church of Cincinnati (now known as the People's Church and Town Meeting Society). For many years Mr. Bigelow has been active in social reform movements. He was a loyal follower of the late Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, and ten years ago was the unsuccessful candidate of the Democratic party for secretary of state. Mr. Bigelow is an officer of the Ohio Direct Legislation league. He is a gifted platform speaker and has campaigned in the state repeatedly. That a man of Mr. Bigelow's type—undoubtedly representative of a large and growing section of public opinion in his state—should be chosen to preside over such a body as the Constitutional convention, indicates that the legal profession, with its conservative traditions, no longer dominates Ohio as it formerly did. The lawyers are in a minority of the present convention.

A more representative body of men could not readily be found than this convention, which began its session on January 9, 1912, to be continued probably far into the summer.—Review of Reviews.

PREDICTS ONLY THREE NATIONS



Hudson Maxim, the inventor, declares that in a very short time there will be only three countries in the world.

"Some time ago, in talking with Lord Wolseley, he told me that in the future there would be only two countries in the world, and those would be China and the United States," says Mr. Maxim in an interview published recently.

"Now I want to say something stronger than that. In a very short time there will be only three countries in the world, and they will be the United States of Asia (including Europe), the United States of Africa and the United States of America.

"Look at the world's progress in the last 150 years. See what Japan has done in fifty years. Then imagine what is the future of the new Chinese republic, with its 400,000,000 people."

In the opinion of former Senator Charles A. Towne of Minnesota, the immediate future promises some big wars.

"Even our own country can't boast much of its peace proclivities," he said, "considering the way it has treated the United States of Colombia in the Panama matter. Germany and England are in exceedingly sensitive relations just now, and so are Japan and the United States. China, too, may soon fall into a state of absolute anarchy, and there are bound to be clashes if it comes to dividing China up among the powers."

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Irate Father Fails to Thwart Cupid

PITTSBURG.—An irate father's sensational chase of nearly 150 miles in an automobile in his efforts to intercept his eloping daughter and her fiance, came to an abrupt end at 9:40 o'clock the other night when the big iron gates at Union station were banged in the face of C. Bilby Merckles, a retired coal operator of Cameron, W. Va. Merckles' daughter, Miss Anna Regine Merckles, aged twenty-one, a recent graduate of an eastern school, and Calvin A. Roecker, aged twenty-seven, a bond salesman of New York city, eluded the aged Merckles and boarded the New York Night Express just about to start.

Miss Merckles met Roecker at one of the series of smart receptions that followed the New York automobile show last year. Roecker asked Mr. Merckles for his daughter's hand, but this aroused the father's indignation. Not to be discouraged, young Roecker and Miss Merckles carried on a correspondence between New York and Cameron. Young Roecker a few days ago arrived in Wheeling, and there met Miss Merckles. They came to Pittsburg by the first train and arranged to get married here, but, owing to the fact that Miss Merckle is a Catholic and Roecker a Protestant, they could not find a priest who would marry them without a letter from Miss Merckles' pastor.

The elder Merckles, missing his daughter, learned she had left for Wheeling. "No train for two hours," was the discouraging words of the station agent at Cameron when the excited Merckles asked him how soon he could get a train. Engaging an automobile he covered the distance between Cameron and Wheeling, 74 miles, in record time.

Arriving there he found that the couple had left only an hour before for Pittsburg. In his effort to head them off, the father drove the distance from Pittsburg, 66 miles. He traced the elopers to a hotel and learned that they were to leave for New York at 9:40. He went to Union station and found they had purchased tickets and had engaged staterooms on the New York night express.

Merckles took up his position at the gates. He was standing there looking at the New York night express, when suddenly Roecker and his intended bride shot past him. Before he could recover himself the gates were slammed. Finally he got out to the platform—but too late—the train carrying the elopers was moving out of the station.

Bride's Tears Win Officers' Hearts

PORTLAND, ORE.—A bride's tears softened the grim hearts of Detectives Litherland and Van Overn when the officers went to arrest M. B. Anderson, twenty-two years old, on a charge of decamping from a hotel without first settling his bill. Mrs. Anderson, a comely girl-wife of nineteen, declared when the officers came to arrest her husband, that she could not endure it to be separated from him, and asked if she might be locked up, too.

With tears glistening in her pretty eyes and sobbing softly in their room at the Rowland hotel, Mrs. Anderson was told by the detectives that she might go to the jail with her husband and was placed in the custody of the matron. Anderson was locked up in the men's ward on the same floor.

By tearing up the sheets in the room where they owed rent, to make ropes to lower their suitcases to the ground, Anderson, who is the son of a detective in the service of the Santa Fe railroad in San Francisco, and his pretty wife, who has kept her identity from the police, escaped from the Cody Apartments at No. 431 East Taylor street. The evil genius of a gas meter, which Anderson is charged with having robbed of five 25-cent pieces, followed them, and when they attempted the same method of escape from the Rowland hotel they were caught.

According to their story, told to Detectives Litherland and Van Overn after they had been arrested, they eloped from San Francisco and were married at Santa Cruez, Cal., a month ago. Then they started to Portland. Arriving here, Anderson was unable to secure work.

When a bill of $25 for rooms had been run up at the Cody apartments, they took the midnight method of escape. The manager swore out a warrant for their arrest, but they were not captured.

Hearing that they were intending the sheet method of escape from the Rowland, the proprietor telephoned to detective headquarters, and Detectives Litherland and Van Overn, recognizing Anderson, who was registered under another name, arrested him on suspicion.

Gets Hunter's License to Slay Men

HUNTING PERMITS

CHICAGO.—Obsessed with a desire for revenge, but imbued with a spirit of refrain from breaking the law, Joseph Tesso, a Chicago Italian, armed himself with an Illinois hunting license before he started the other day to Hammond, Ind., to carve up three of his fellow countrymen with a razor in a vendetta of long standing.

When Tesso appeared at the window for a license he presented a bland smile and a large razor.

"You're in the wrong place," said the clerk. "You want a barber license."

"No wanta shave, wanta keel," replied Tesso, grinning.

"Want to kill, do you? Well, I guess you want a hunting license all right," and thinking that the razor merely comprised the man's effects the license was issued when the required amount was paid.

Armed with his license and his razor Tesso cut such a swath among his compatriots employed in the New York Central yards at Hammond that a riot call was turned in. When the tumult subsided three Italians were so severely carved that they had to be rushed to a hospital. Tesso, clutching his razor in one hand and the license in the other, was arrested.

When arraigned before Judge Prest Tesso proudly produced his license with a smile.

"I gotta da right to keel evera one in Indeean," he explained. "I gotta whatcha call da license."

The judge smiled and the attaches and spectators laughed, but the Italian was so persistent in his plea that he had been told that a hunting license obtained in Illinois would give him the right to kill anybody he wished in Indiana that the charge was changed to assault and a small fine imposed.

What Blue Chalk Mark on Trunk Means

INDIANAPOLIS.—If you are a traveling salesman and you ever find a short, straight blue chalk mark on the end of your sample case you will know that you are looked upon by men who handle your baggage as a cheap-skate—a man who "won't come through."

The head porter of a local hotel one day recently carefully picked his way through a confusion of commercial trunks in the baggage room. The porter gave them all a keen glance and finally found the one he wanted. Drawing a stubby piece of blue chalk from his pocket he scratched it across the end of the piece of baggage, making a straight mark three inches in length.

"Guess that'll fix him," he growled, returning the chalk to his vest pocket.

"Why did you do that?" the head porter was asked.

"Oh," he replied, "that is just a little high-sign which we baggage hustlers give one another. You see we have to organize a little for self-protection. There is no man about a hotel that can be of more convenience to a drummer than the head porter—the man who has charge of the baggage. That chalk mark simply will indicate to the next porter who comes across that trunk that the man who owns it is cheap, that he won't come through with the tip. If he tips the next fellow the mark will be rubbed off. If he don't the mark will be made a little longer. Very few traveling men fail to come through with a liberal tip, but occasionally we find one with a marble heart and we don't forget him. Mind you we don't neglect the baggage of the man who don't tip, but we just forget to do a lot of little things that we might throw in extra."

OLD PENAL COLONY

How Australian Settlements Have Been Transformed.

Crime's Carnival Ended—Descendants of English Malefactors Thrifty and Law-Abiding and Their Origin Forgotten.

Melbourne, Australia.—The position which the Australasian colonies are gaining in the world, particularly since their federation on the plan of the United States, has attracted the attention of the world to them and recalled the singular and striking fact that great penal colonies, where at one time disorder and crime prevailed, have become orderly and strictly self governing communities.

The story of the penal settlements of Australia and Tasmania, and the carnival of cruelty and of crime that attended the convict system, is most remarkable in the light of subsequent events. The crimes for which convicts were sent from England to Botany bay and Van Diemen's land were in great part abominable, and the expiation was certainly terrible.

The convicts were put at work in the broiling Australian sun. Often they worked in chains, and the chains were not counted as diminishing their capacity for hard labor. Even the best conducted of them were let out to farmers and the proprietors of sheep ranges. If these farmers happened to be humane, the convict might be reasonably happy. But in many cases the farmer regarded his convict helper as a slave, as indeed he was, and a beast of burden, to be used as cruelly as possible.

The result was that as many of the convicts as could do so escaped to the woods and became "bushrangers" or bandits. They preyed on the natives and on the settlers, committing robberies that were not infrequently attended with murder.

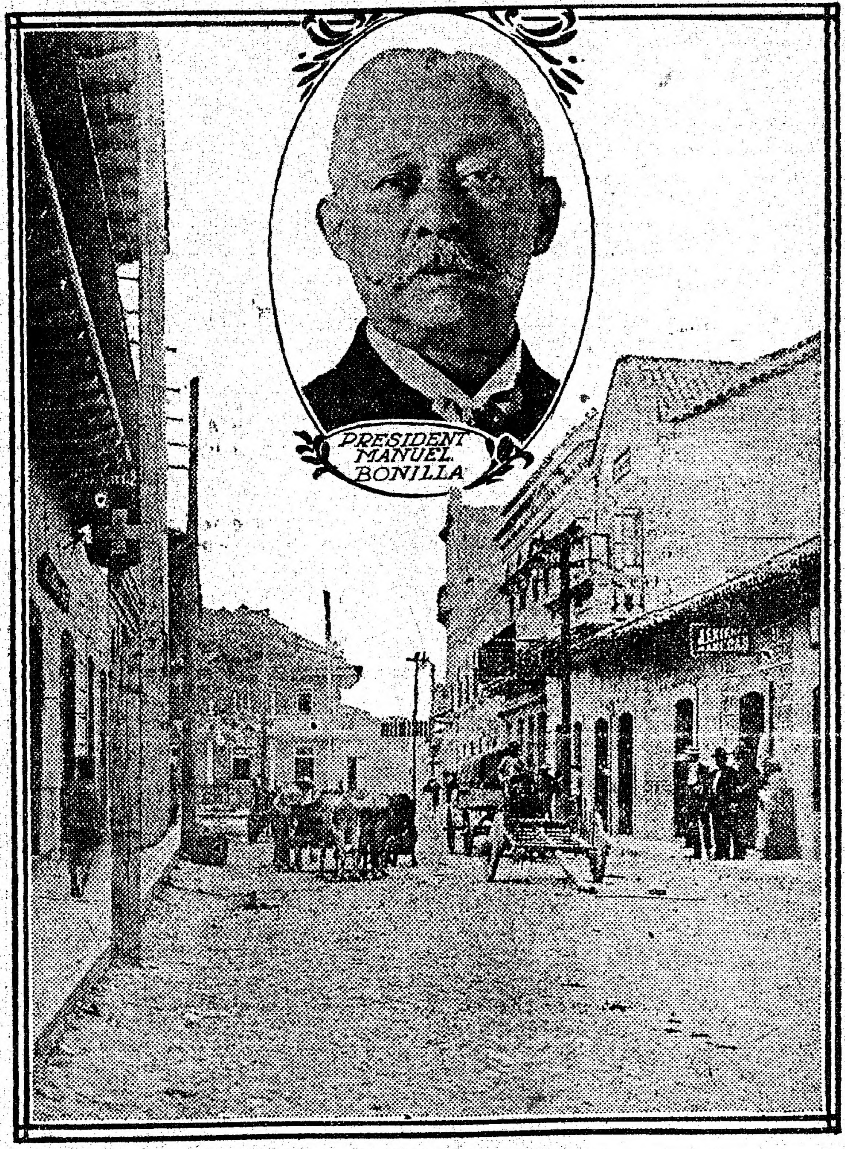
They became such a terror to the peaceful settlers that when Mike Howe proposed a peace, in which he was to be "treated as a gentleman," they were very glad to make the arrangement. But the governor-general at Sydney refused to give his sanction to the pact, and Howe took to the bush again. He was pursued by troops, and in a dreadful hand to hand conflict was overcome and beheaded by a gigantic soldier known as "Big Bill."

Howe's followers continued the war relentlessly, but at last there came a change. The convicts tired of bush ranging and little by little settled down to good conduct. The system of penal settlements was abolished. No more convicts came out from England.

Some of the convicts became the most industrious farmers and the most thrifty and law-abiding merchants in the country. Their children gave the lie to the law of heredity by becoming veritable gentlemen. Then it was that the people of the former colonies performed a surprising act of grace and confidence by decreeing the destruction of all the records of convict banishment and all the sentences and orders applying to the members of the convict community.

The descendants of the convicts are now merged and lost in the Australasian population. They are prominent in the affairs of the colonies, and hold offices of distinction. If their origin is known, no one taunts them with it. The offspring of the worst criminals of Great Britain treated thus with full confidence, have not tainted the blood of Australasia, but have really proved an element of strength.

HONDURAS GREETS AMERICAN SECRETARY



STREET IN TEGUCIGALPA

SECRETARY OF STATE KNOX visited Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras, and was given an exceedingly cordial welcome. The picture shows a street scene in the capital city and the latest photograph of Manual Bonilla, president of Honduras.

Athletes Too Pompous.

Chicago.—Athletics as conducted in most public and private schools were condemned by Raymond Riordan, superintendent of the Interlaken school, Laporte, Ind., in an address at the fourth annual meeting of the North Central Academic association in the Northwestern university building.

The numbers taking parts in sports in most schools are limited, Mr. Riordan said, and the leaders in the sports receive too much attention.

Old Windmill is Destroyed

After Doing Service Nearly 150 Years at Orton, London, It Is Demolished by Dynamite.

London.—A 150-year-old windmill, which formed a prominent landmark at Orton, Waterville, near Peterborough, has been blown up by dynamite. The windmill, which stood as steady as the day when it was completed, was some years ago fitted with an alternate steam plant. But the tendency of the times has been toward the extinction of small country mills. For some time it had been without a miller. Recently it had become the resort on Sundays of youthful gamblers. The authorities of Pembroke college, Cambridge, to whom it belonged, had received so many complaints that they decided to have it destroyed. Ten pounds of dynamite were distributed round the base of the mill, the sails of which had been removed. The machinery, though rusty, was still standing. A time fuse was lighted; there was a terrific explosion, accompanied by a cloud of dust. And all that remained of the old mill was a heap of scrap iron and broken masonry.

UNCLE SAM ADOPTS "BABY"

Tiny Mail Sack Originating in Chicago Already Saves $500,000 for Government.

Chicago, Ill.—Chicago has a new "baby." It was born in the postoffice and has been adopted by Uncle Sam. It weighs only one pound, but as a typical Chicago "doer" it is as big as a mastodon. Already it has saved its great foster parents a half million dollars and it is less than a month old.

The new creation is a small mail sack, the baby of the bag department of the United States mail. It was created from the needs of the great mercantile and publication concerns sending out vast quantities of mail. Some time ago the department ruled that in order to handle such matter more expeditiously the publishers must route it.

It further was ordered that the matter be tied in bundles and then put into United States mail sacks of the various sizes furnished by the government. In one of these tiny sacks as many as 800 pieces of small mail may be bagged. In a label holder is slipper a narrow card bearing the name of the postoffice destination, whether it be St. Louis or the Philippines. Uncle Sam has ordered 167,000 of the bags.

Kills a 500-Pound Wild Hog.

Paris, Tenn.—W. C. Vinson of the Cottage Grove section has killed a wild hog in Obion bottom which weighed 500 pounds. It was fired upon several times by a party of young hunters, whom it finally ran away. Vinson was summoned, trailed the animal by blood stains from its wounds, and succeeded in killing it.

TO WED LEAP YEAR OR NEVER

Taft's Aid, Sailing, Declares Life Will Be Lonely and Miserable Unless Some Girl Proposes.

New York.—"Don't forget that I've got my flag up and if I miss marriage this leap year, I shall be doomed to a bachelor life and misery forever."

This is the parting hint to the girls by Maj. Archibald Butt, military aid to President Taft. He sailed for the Mediterranean and will be absent six weeks. "I'm not engaged," he said. "They've always got me engaged to somebody whenever I leave Washington. But I shall not have much trouble in denying the last report, as Miss Dorothy Williams is already very busy in denying it.

"The man who does win her will be fortunate, as she is a most charming young woman, and it is curious that my name should have been coupled with hers instead of with some one I know better.

"Every girl I meet before 1913 I shall look upon as a possible wife, so if I do get married don't be surprised. I need this little vacation, as I've lost 20 pounds in the last year and the rest will do me good."

Major Butt was accompanied by his friend, F. D. Millet, head of the American Academy of Art in Rome, director of the fine arts commission in Washington and of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Foreign Mothers in Majority.

New York.—A tabulation of birth records prepared by the bureau of vital statistics here shows that of 11,500 babies born monthly in New York city 8,000 have foreign mothers.

Drink Nothing at Meals

Nearly All Dishes Contain Sufficient Liquid to Serve Purpose of System, Says Physician.

Paris.—"We drink too often," was the burden of a lecture given before the Academy of Science this week by Dr. Paul Fabre, which has attracted a good deal of attention.

Dr. Fabre declares the human body really requires extremely little liquid, except in cases of low diet or great muscular exertion, and he inveighs against the array of glasses of different shapes and sizes placed before each guest at dinner as a relic of barbarism.

It is easy and vastly better for the health, he says, to drink nothing at meals, and he points to the fact that stout persons undergoing obesity treatment are able to do this, as evidence of the truth of his contention.

WOMAN FAINTS OVER STOVE

Venerable Widow, a Pillar of Fire, Is Soon Roasted Alive—Rescuer Is Burned.

Ashland, Pa.—Seized with a spell of weakness while banking down the kitchen fire to retire for the night, Mrs. Mary Bechtel, a widow, fell across the stove here.

In a moment her clothing was aflame from head to foot, and she ran screaming to the home of her son, two doors away. Screaming with agony, the aged woman had to be overpowered before any assistance could be given her, by which time she was so badly burned that death followed as she was being hurried to the Miners' Hospital.

In trying to wrap carpets around the blazing woman Mrs. August Bechtel was terribly burned on the hands and arms.

BUYS $5,000 PAINTING FOR $8

Lost Masterpiece Is Bought by Woman in Richmond, Va., From Antique Shop.

Richmond, Va.—Art connoisseurs of Richmond were in a state of rhapsody when it was discovered that a genuine Sully painting—a life size portrait of an infant—had been purchased by Mrs. John Skelton Williams at a local antique shop.

The purchaser paid eight dollars for the picture and a handsome frame. It is generally conceded that the find is easily worth five thousand dollars. Mrs. Williams turned it over to a local artist to clean, who found the date of 1851 upon the back of the canvas, also the painter's initials, "T. R."

Father Makes the Beds.

London.—"I make the children's beds, wash them, get their breakfast ready, send them to school and get their dinner when they come home, and my wife walks in at night like a lady." This statement was made by Walter Hills, a hairdresser of Norbiton, whose wife applied at Kingston-on-Thames police court for a separation order. A separation order was granted.

DRAMATIC SCENE AT A WEDDING ALTAR

Wronged Girl With Detective Stops Marriage of Former Lover of Friend.

FROM CHURCH TO CELL

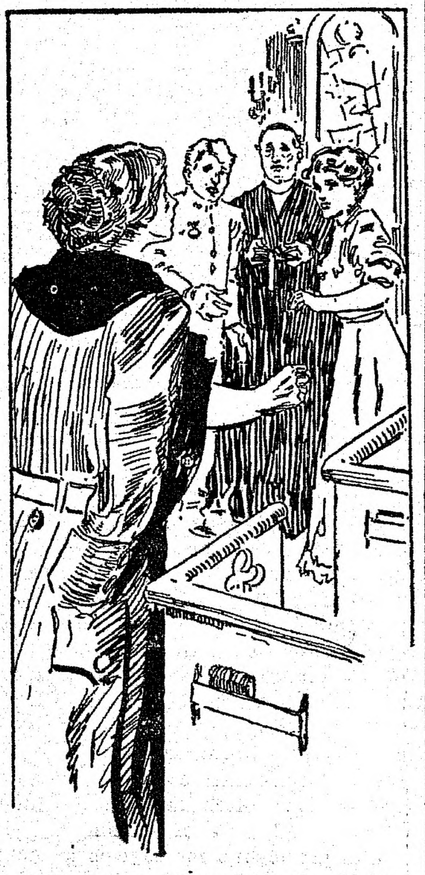
Reply to the Rector's Request to Speak Now or Forever Hold Their Peace Lifts the Lid of Startling Developments.

Philadelphia.—A dramatic incident occurred the other afternoon in St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal church, Fifteenth and Porter streets, when pretty Eleanor Rogan, 21 years old, of No. 3959 Wallace street, put to an unexpected end the wedding of James R. Sencenick, a marine stationed at the Philadelphia navy yard, and Ruth Myers, 20 years old, of No. 2440 South Rosewood street. The rector, Rev. Edwin F. Carson, had just asked the formal question whether any one objected to the union, when Miss Rogan stepped up the aisle and declared that the ceremony should not be continued.

Sencenich, it is said, is a friend of both young women, who were formerly chums. For some time he paid attention to Miss Rogan, and there was an understanding that they should be married. His love, however, turned to the young woman's friend, Miss Myers, and the two became engaged. Later he procured a license, giving his name as James R. Hale.

Miss Rogan learned of all that was going on, and went to the Detective Bureau and later procured a warrant for the young marine's arrest. Accompanied by Detective Haley she went to the navy yard and told the commandant her story. He told her Sencenich was away on leave of absence, but he would be arrested and turned over to the police when he returned on Monday.

Miss Rogan then visited her mother, who lives in the neighborhood of 15th and Porter streets, and during her visit learned that the marine had been seen in the neighborhood during the day. She summoned Detective Haley and a further investigation resulted in the discovery that the marine and Miss Myers were to be married in the afternoon.



Miss Rogan Stepped Up the Aisle.

It was about 4 o'clock when the rector pronounced the words saying that if anyone had any reason why the marriage should not take place, to speak now or forever hold his peace. He had hardly uttered the words when Miss Rogan walked up the aisle, with the detective behind her, and told the rector that the wedding must not be consummated.

Mr. Carson took the marriage party, Miss Rogan and the detective to the vestry room, where the young woman told her story. He then handed back the marriage license to the marine, telling him that he could not continue the ceremony. When this was done the detective told the marine that he was under arrest and took him to the central police station.

On the way from the church Sergeant of Marines Laselle tried to arrest Sencenich on complaint of the government, but withdrew his request when the detective informed him that he was outside of Federal jurisdiction.

Deaf From Melon Seeds.

Williamsport, Pa.—Treating thirteen-year-old Carolina Garrison for deafness, Dr. G. D. Nutt found two watermelon seeds in the girl's right ear and one in the left. They had evidently been there since she was a child, and likely stuffed there by herself, unnoticed by her parents. Her hearing now is normal.

Talks in Monkey Language.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Dominice Lapiano, assistant keeper at the Highland zoo, claims that he is able to converse with "John," a three-year-old chimpansee, in monkey language.

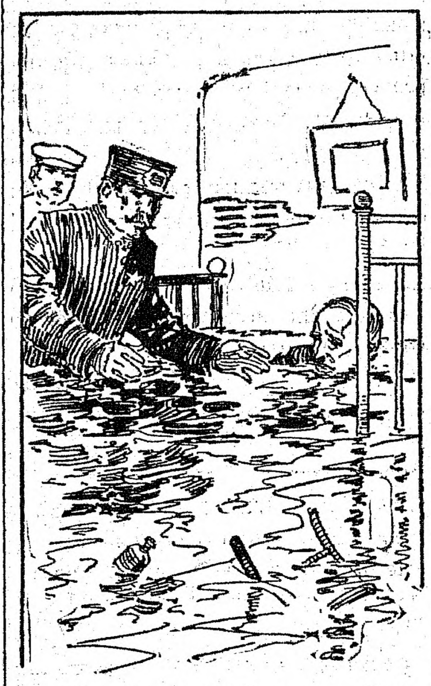
AGED MAN NEARLY DROWNS IN BED

Henry Frohman, Paralytic, Sees Water From Burst Main Creep Up to Him.

New York.—Henry Frohman, a paralytic of 70, is suffering from shock following an explosion which flooded the basement at 203-207 East Forty-eighth street, in which he lay helpless on his cot. He was rescued when the water was up to his neck.

Frohman heard the explosion in the street and a few minutes later saw a tiny stream of water trickle down the door step and into his room. The stream increased in volume and the water rose about his bed.

Then he began to call for his wife, who is janitress of the building, but she was on one of the upper floors and did not hear him. When a chair and a table began to float about the room he made a desperate effort and raised his head upon his elbow. It was this that saved his life.



He Was Rescued When the Water Was Up to His Neck.

Policeman Donovan and Frederick Miller, a chauffeur, both of whom live in the house, came through the basement and carried Frohman to safety, just as he had given up hope. The water was then three and a half feet deep.

Outside, the walk had been ripped up and a stream was shooting 25 feet in the air from a bursted 18-inch pipe. Nobody knew how to stop the flow and in was half an hour before the water was shut off.

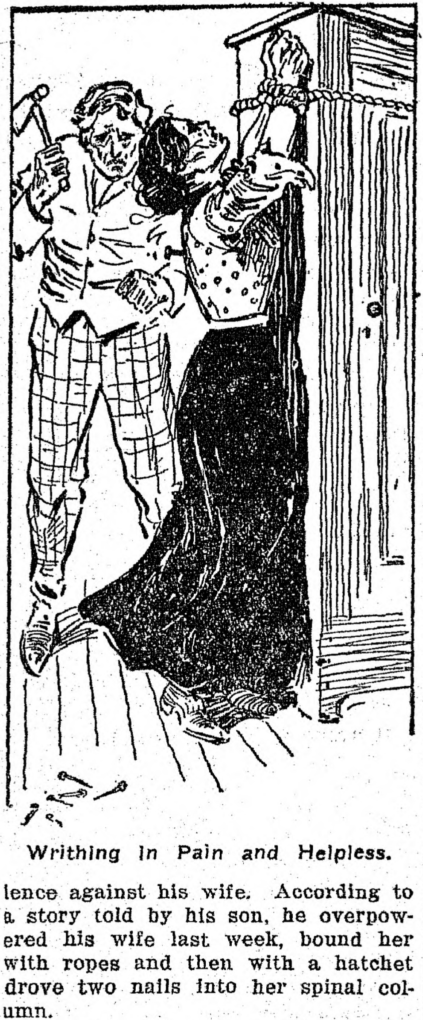
Meanwhile the basements in all the houses in the neighborhood had been flooded and many tenants were busy carrying furniture into the street and to upper stories.

NAILS INTO WIFE'S SPINE

Husband Alleged to Have Inflicted Torture in Form Preferred by Ancient Jezebel.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Accused of inflicting on his wife the weird and deadly form of torture which the ancient Jezebel preferred for her most deadly foes, Stanley Vehenas is under arrest here. It is alleged upon corroborated testimony that the man actually drove two nails into his wife's spine. Jealous rage is given as the cause for the deed.

Vehenas lived in a community of aliens in a settlement where several families of foreigners herd together, using what few household effects they possess in common. Under these circumstances, it appears, Vehenas grew jealous of a fellow foreigner and several times uttered threats of violence against his wife. According to a story told by his son, he overpowered his wife last week, bound her with ropes and then with a hatchet drove two nails into her spinal column.



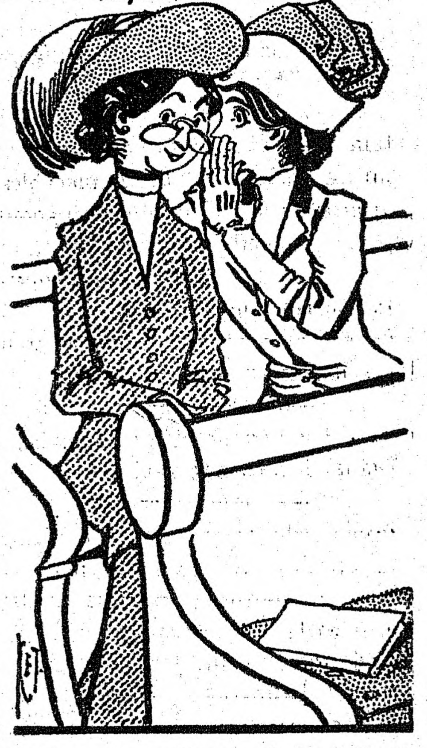
Writhing in Pain and Helpless.

Writhing in pain and helpless, she screamed with all her power and summoned aid from the neigborhood. She was taken to the hospital, where she is in a sem-conscious condition and doctors fear she will not recover.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

AT THE WEDDING



"Good morning. How are you, my dear?
I'm quite surprised to see you here."
"Why, Mrs. Brown! How do you do?
I never dreamed of seeing you."
"I hear there'll be an awful crowd,"
"They say he dresses awful loud."

"For goodness sake! Look over there—
That creature with the blondined hair!"
"S-sh! That's his aunt from Bunkerville—
They say he's mentioned in her will."
"The bridal party must be late."
"My hat feels like it's not on straight."

"How long were they acquainted?" "O,
But for the last two months or so."
"I thought as much. He's not aawre
That she has temper, and to spare."
"O, well, I've heard folks say he drinks
And stays out late and cuts high jinks."

"Just so. I've said, time and again,
You never know about the men,"
"Hush! Here thye come. Look at her waist!
My gracious! but that girl is laced."
"Her mother's nonsense—you might guess
That girl is trained to overdress."

"Well, for this once she looks real sweet,"
"Yes, but she has tremendous feet."
"Ah, there he comes. There is the groom."
"He looks like going to his tomb."
"I wonder who the best man is?"
"They say some sporty friend of his."

"There. Now it's over. Let us rush
And wish them joy. Just see her blush!"

"My dear, dear girl! I am so glad!"
"You've won the sweetest girl we had."

"Well, wasn't he an awkward lout?"
"Here, throw this shoe. They're going out."

THE GARDENER'S GUIDE.

If you have a bare space along your garden wall, plant some rubber plants there. They will soon stretch across the gap.

When your oyster plants are well above the ground, sprinkle them with vinegar, and occasionally dust them with salt and pepper. This adds to their flavor.

Too much care cannot be exercised in making the mush for your mushroom beds. Use white corn meal for this.

Any wholesale dealer will sell you corn plasters by the gross. One plaster to the hill is enough to bring out your corn.

The automobile radish is coming into vogue as a substitute for horse radish. The automobile radish has a pronounced gasoline flavor and is eaten with heavy gloves and goggles.

If your string beans grow too near the cucumbers they are apt to acquire indigestion and tie knots in themselves.

While your are planting sweet potatoes do not forget to put in a small bed of sour potatoes, as they are so good with frankfurter sausages.

Not Up to Date.

"Oh, the disgrace of it all," wept the unhappy wife of the defaulting bank employee.

"Alas! Alas!" moaned her friends, not knowing what else to say.

"Oh the disgrace!" continued the sorrowing woman. "To think that Henry only got away with $8,000, when everybody else is taking all the way from a hundred thousand to a million."

Now, when it was too late, she realized her mistake in marrying an old-fashioned man.

Businesslike.

Patron (at box office)—Look here. I paid for a seat, and someone else is in it. What have I to show for my money?

Manager—Well, we'll have to reseat you.

Just So.

You can lend a man your umbrella so often that he will blame you for his soaking the first time he is caught in the rain without it.

Wilbur D. Nesbit

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

Did you ever see a driver arrested for cruelty to his motor truck?

Automobiles would be even more popular if they did not smoke.

Being resuscitated by the pulmotor is more popular than appendicitis and not nearly so fatal.

An Indiana girl has broken the record in the high-ring jump. But she couldn't do it in a hobble skirt.

Either none of fortune's fools ride in airships or else fortune leaves them when the ship begins to fly.

Although 44,500 letters a day are sent to the dead letter office, no one has missed any bills mailed to him.

Might have expected it. A Chicago ice magnate says that too much cold is as bad for the ice crop as too little.

The honk of the automobile follows the flag. Alaska, Porto Rico and Hawaii invested $1,800,000 in automobiles last year.

The physicians recommend cheerfulness at meals. There is no tariff on that article, and it should be freely indulged in.

A phrenologist advises the liberal use of the mirror for study of one's own ailments. This should boom the safety razor.

Twenty more Zapatistas were killed in a fight the other day. They may become extinct before we find out what they are.

We see by the pa-apers that a fortune in diamonds was found in a Philadelphia ash barrel. How'd you like to be the ashman?

Many of the British submarines in class A have met disaster. They should improve the model or get a new classification.

The Persian government wants to pay the former shah $100,000 a year to stay out of the country. Ample pay for light work.

"Automobiling leads to corpulence." If this is an attempt to frighten the ladies away from automobiles, it will fail of its purpose.

The correspondent made a mistake when he wrote that the Yaqui Indians are in revolt again. He means that they are in revolt yet.

Eve was not a beautiful woman, so the historians say, but we have reason to believe that she was the most beautiful woman of her day.

If it costs $200 a week to remain beautiful, as one of our actor ladies says, we are surprised that all our druggists are not millionaires.

One of the best things about a motor truck is that it doesn't spoil one's peace of mind by shivering while trying to get its lunch out of a nose bag.

The appendix can now be removed in two minutes and the cut need not be two inches long. Surgeons decline, however, to be paid by measurement.

Sundogs will hardly become popular with many of the leisure class if they are only to be seen at about sunrise, for what is the use of staying up so late?

Old feller in New Jersey claims that plenty of conversation is an aid to longevity. If that were the case the average insurance agent would live to be 1,000.

Cutlery importers are charged with having defrauded the government. It seems that they shaved Uncle Samuel and didn't let him know anything about it.

The report that this country is first in coal production does not arouse one's patriotism when one awakes in the morning to find that the furnace has grown cold.

A newspaper in Germany is named the Naturwissenschaftliche Wochenschrift. No wonder a man in Michigan has been laboring strenuously to produce a new alphabet.

A southern Illinois farmer claims to be the owner of a hen that lays a double yolked egg every day. This is believed to be the worst case of exaggerated eggo now before the public.

Who says the Filipinos have not attained a high degree of civilization? Manila is grief-stricken over the departure of the troops for China. The best baseball team in the city went with them.

ARREST OF A MAINE SHERIFF

Claimed to Be at Head of "Rum" Syndicate

CIVIC LEAGUE OFFICIALS ACT

Emery Has Been In Office Three Years and Has Discharged Several Deputies When They Became Active In Prosecuting Liquor Dealers —Causes Great Stir Throughout the State—More Arrests May Follow

Biddeford, Me., March 27.—A sensation which stirred the state of Maine as it has not been stirred for years occurred yesterday, when High Sheriff Charles O. Emery of York county was arrested on the charge of bribery in connection with the illegal sale of liquor.

The arrest was made at the sheriff's home in Sanford by Coroner L. A. Hurd and Edward H. Emery, a field secretary of the Civic League and a cousin of the sheriff.

It is alleged that the sheriff was a member of a so-called "rum syndicate," which was backed by a prominent Democrat, and that Sheriff Emery paid to County Attorney Asa Richardson the sum of $100, on the basis of $50 a week, in return for which the attorney was to join the "syndicate" and withhold prosecution.

In securing the evidence against Sheriff Emery, the Civic League, which is behind the arrest, is said to have adopted methods similar to those used by Detective William J. Burns. Instead of a dictagraph, however, the pipe of a hot-air furnace was used, the conversation between the sheriff and attorney, it is said, being overheard by three men in the cellar through the medium of the pipe.

Sheriff Emery was taken to Kennebunk and arraigned before Trial Justice Harold H. Bourne. He pleaded not guilty, and was held for a hearing Saturday morning under $10,000 bonds.

When Emery came into office three years ago, his chief deputy was George A. Berry of Biddeford. Berry made a number of liquor seizures and was dropped from the sheriff's staff.

Lindley M. Watkins of Cornish was then made a special deputy in Biddeford and Saco, but about five weeks ago, after making three seizures, he was removed from office without any explanation.

When he asked Sheriff Emery for a reason for being dropped, it is alleged that Emery replied: "I can't say a word. They've got me cornered."

Sheriff Emery was elected three years ago, and is now in his second term of office.

In an interview Richardson forecasted other arrests and declared that testimony of a sensational nature would be produced when the case goes to trial. "At least fifty prominent men will be brought into the case," he said, "and if certain ones will tell what they know, there will be little difficulty in securing jail sentences of varying lengths for a score of persons."

Sheriff Emery declined to make any statement or to discuss his arrest in any way. Edward H. Emery of the Maine Civic League, who had much to do with the arrest, said: "This is only the beginning. Other prosecutions will follow and there will be a number of other sensations."

WILSON IS FAVORITE

Candidate For President Receives Support of Progressive Democrats

Columbus, March 27.—The executive committee of the Ohio Progressive Democratic league voted to support the candidacy for the presidential nomination of Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey, at the state-wide Democratic primary, May 21.

The resolutions adopted, however, leave a loophole for other candidates in a clause that requests Governor Wilson in naming the six delegates-at-large from Ohio to select such men as will support his candidacy as long as he is a potentiality and who in no event will vote for a reactionary candidate.

RUN OVER BY ENGINE

Brakeman Almost Instantly Killed While on Duty

South Framingham, Mass., March 27.—Hugh Beals, aged 32, of Worcester, employed as a freight brakeman on the night shifting gang in the yards of the New York Central and Hudson River railway here, was almost instantly killed by a shifting locomotive.

Beals was making a running switch when he fell in front of the locomotive, which passed over him. His right leg was severed. He was removed to the hospital, but when he arrived there was dead.

The Weather

Almanac, Thursday, March 28.
Sun rises—5:48; sets—6:20.
Moon sets—4:28 a. m.
High water—7 a. m.; 7:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Cloudy.

ONE MORE SUICIDE

Curse of Murderer With Evil Eye Seems Still Potent

Philadelphia, March 27.—The prediction made nearly seventeen years ago by H. H. Holmes, the arch-murderer, that anybody having anything to do with his arrest, conviction or execution would meet an untimely death, either by their own hand or otherwise, is once again recalled. This time the victim is Richard Johnson, 48 years old, of West Philadelphia, who committed suicide by inhaling gas. Johnson was a member of the jury which found Holmes guilty of murder in the first degree.

Since Holmes was put to death on May 7, 1896, many persons who had connection with the famous murder case have either taken their lives or met deaths of violence. Holmes was known as the "murderer with the evil eye." His victims were never counted. He confessed to slaying forty-seven persons.

Johnson, the latest to fall under the so-called "spell," was a painter, having for a time been a policeman. Inability to secure new employment made him despondent, and he ended his life.

IN UNSAFE CONDITION

Sailors Ask Release From Schooner After Four Months on Trip

Portland, Me., March 27.—Having been four months in reaching this port on a trip from St. John for Boston, with a cargo of lumber, Mate Manning Muise of Yarmouth, N. S., and Steward Calvin Dexter of Shelburne, N. S., of the St. John schooner Jennie C., have sought means to secure their release from the vessel.

They complained to British Vice Consul John B. Keating that the schooner is not seaworthy, and asked to be protected and relieved from further service with Captain George C. Dickson. An investigation was begun.

The members of the crew also demanded their wages. Captain Dickson said he did not have the money to pay the men.

The crew decided to libel the schooner for $360, the amount alleged to be due them for wages for the past four months. The vessel is owned by J. L. Hicks, Sackville, N. B.

MESSAGE TO CONGRESS ON COTTON TARIFF

President In Message Says Duty Is Too High

Washington, March 27.—President Taft transmitted to congress the tariff board's report on the cotton schedule, with the recommendation that that section of the tariff law be taken up with a view to revision and reductions in the rates of duty.

The president advises congress that the board's investigations have shown that the duties on some cotton yarns are two and three times in excess of the difference of the cost of productions in the United States and abroad. The duties imposed because of finishing processes are in excess of the difference in the extra cost due to finishing and are often in excess of the total domestic cost of finishing.

The president's message is a comprehensive summary of the board's findings. As in its report of the woolen schedule and the pulp and paper schedule, the board makes no recommendations and suggests no duties in its review of a very complex subject.

OFFICIAL STARTED SHOOTING

Is What Counsel For Allens Will Try to Prove

Hillsville, Va., March 27.—The reconstructed Carroll count court convened here with Judge Walter R. Staples presiding, and 100 people crowded in the little courtroom. They still gazed in awe at the score of bullet holes in the white walls and shuddered at the blood stained floors, reminders of the tragedy of March 14, when five were killed and two wounded.

Attorneys for the Allens declared they would prove that five shots were fired before Floyd Allen drew his revolver. The presumption is that they will endeavor to shift the beginning of the firing to apprehensive court officials.

Judge Staples granted to the hitherto wealthy families of the prisoners the "poor exemption" which includes only the bare necessities of life and one hog and a cow.

Judge Staples today empaneled a grand jury to return new and more carefully drawn indictments against the alleged murderers.

The detectives in the mountains are abe to report nothing further than that they had been close upon the heels of Sidna Allen and his nephews several times during the last day of two and hoped to run them down soon. eaders of the posses think they finally will starve out the outlaws.

Noted German Passes On

Berlin, March 27.—Christian Gottfried Albert Traeger, member of the reichstag from Oldenburg, "and father of the house," died in his 82d year.

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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CHAPTER XIV.

A Rescue and an Escape.

Miss Thorne's voice startled Mr. Grimm a little, but he had no doubts. It was Monsieur Boissegur. Mr. Grimm was going toward the enframed figure when, without any apparent reason, the ambassador turned and ran along the hall; and at that instant the lights went out again. For one moment Grimm stood still, dazed and blinded by the sudden blackness, and again he started toward the door. Miss Thorne was beside him.

"The lights!" he whispered tensely. "Find the switch!"

He heard the rustle of her skirts as she moved away, and stepped out into the hall, feeling with both his hands along the wall. A few feet away, in the direction the ambassador had gone there seemed to be a violent struggle in progress—there was the scuffling of feet, and quick-drawn breaths as muscle strained against muscle. The lights! If he could only find the switch! Then, as his hands moved along the wall, they came in contact with another hand—a hand pressed firmly against the plastering, barring his progress. A light blow in the face caused him to step back quickly.

The scuffling sound suddenly resolved itself into moving footsteps, and the front door opened and closed with a bang. Mr. Grimm's listless eyes snapped, and his white teeth came together sharply as he started toward the front door. But fate seemed to be against him still. He stumbled over a chair, and his own impetus forward sent him sprawling; his head struck the wall with a resounding whack; and then, over the house, came utter silence. From outside he heard the clatter of a cab. Finally that died away in the distance.

"Miss Thorne?" he inquired quietly.

"I'm here," she answered in a despairing voice. "But I can't find the switch."

"Are you hurt?"

"No."

And then she found the switch; the lights flared up. Mr. Grimm was sitting thoughtfully on the floor.

"That simplifies the matter considerably," he observed complacently, as he rose. "The men who signaled to me when you entered the embassy will never let that cab get out of their sight."

Miss Thorne stood leaning forward a little, eagerly gazing at him with those wonderful blue-gray eyes, and an expression of—of—perhaps it was admiration on her face.

"Are you sure?" she demanded, at last.

"I know it," was his response.

And just then Monsieur Rigolot, secretary of the embassy, thrust an inquisitive head timidly around the corner of the stairs. The crash of glass had aroused him.

"What happened?" he asked, breathlessly.

"We don't know just yet," replied Mr. Grimm. "If the noise aroused any one else please assure them that there's nothing the matter. And you might inform Madame Boissegur that the ambassador will return home tomorrow. Good night!"

At his hotel, when he reached there, Mr. Grimm found Miss Thorne's card—and he drew a long breath; at his office he found another of her cards, and he drew another long breath. He did like corroborative details, did Mr. Grimm, and, of course, this—! On the following day Miss Thorne accompanied him to Alexandria, and they were driven in a closed carriage out toward the western edge of the city. Finally the carriage stopped at a signal from Mr. Grimm, and he assisted Miss Thorne out, after which he turned and spoke to some one remaining inside—a man.

"The house is two blocks west, along that street there," he explained, and he indicated an intersecting thoroughfare just ahead. "It is number ninety-seven. Five minutes after we enter you will drive up in front of the door and wait. If we don't return in fifteen minutes—come in after us!"

"Do you anticipate danger?" Miss Thorne queried quickly.

"If I had anticipated danger," replied Mr. Grimm, "I should not have permitted you to come with me."

They entered the house—number ninety-seven—with a key which Mr. Grimm produced, and a minute or so later walked into a room where three men were sitting. One of them was of a coarse, repulsive type, large and heavy; another rather dapper, of superficial polish, evidently a foreigner, and the third—the third was Ambassador Boissegur!

"Good morning, gentlemen!" Mr. Grimm greeted them, then ceremoniously: "Monsieur Boissegur, your carriage is at the door."

The three men came to their feet instantly, and one of them—he of the heavy face—drew a revolver. Mr. Grimm faced him placidly.

"Do you know what would happen to you if you killed me?" he inquired, pleasantly. "You wouldn't live three minutes. Do you imagine I came in here blindly? There are a dozen men guarding the entrances to the house—a pistol shot would bring them in. Put down that gun!"

Eyes challenged eyes for one long tense instant, and the man carefully laid the weapon on the table. Mr. Grimm strolled over and picked it up, after which he glanced inquiringly at the other man—the ambassador's second guard.

"And you are the gentleman, I dare say, who made the necessary trips to the ambassador's house, probably using his latch-key?" he remarked interrogatively. "First for the letters to be signed, and again for the cigarettes?"

There was no answer and Mr. Grimm turned questioningly to Monsieur Boissegur, silent, white of face, motionless.

"Yes, Monsieur," the ambassador burst out suddenly. His eyes were fixed unwaveringly on Miss Thorne.

"And your escape, Monsieur?" continued Mr. Grimm.

"I did escape, Monsieur, last night," the ambassador explained, "but they knew it immediately—they pursued me into my own house, these two and another—and dragged me back here! Mon Dieu, Monsieur, c'est—!"

"That's all that's necessary," remarked Mr. Grimm. "You are free to go now."

"But there are others," Monsieur Boissegur interposed desperately, "two more somewhere below, and they will not allow—they will attack—!"

Mr. Grimm's listless eyes narrowed slightly and he turned to Miss Thorne. She was a little white, but he saw enough in her face to satisfy him.

"I shall escort Monsieur Boissegur to his carriage, Miss Thorne," he said, calmly. "These men will remain here until I return. Take the revolver. If either of them so much as wags his head—shoot! You are not—not afraid?"

"No." She smiled faintly. "I am not afraid."

Mr. Grimm and the ambassador went down the stairs, and out the front door. Mr. Grimm was just turning to re-enter the house when from above came a muffled, venomous cra-as-ash!—a shot! He took the steps going up, two at a time. Miss Thorne was leaning against the wall as if dazed; the revolver lay at her feet. A door in a far corner of the room stood open; and the clatter of footsteps echoed through the house.

"One of them leaped at me and I fired," she gasped in explanation. "He struck me, but I'm—I'm not hurt."

She stooped quickly, picked up the revolver and made as if to follow the dying footsteps. Mr. Grimm stopped her.

"It doesn't matter," he said quietly "Let them go." And after a while, earnestly: "If I had dreamed of such a—such a thing as this I should never have consented to allow you—"

"I understand," she interrupted, and for one instant her outstretched hand rested on his arm. "The ambassador?"

"Perfectly safe," responded Mr. Grimm. "Two of my men are with him."

CHAPTER XV.

Master of the Situation.

As the women rose and started out, leaving the gentlemen over their coffee and cigars, Miss Thorne paused at the door and the blue-gray eyes flashed some subtle message to the French ambassador, who, after an instant, nodded comprehendingly, then resumed his conversation. As he left the room a few minutes later he noticed that Mr. Grimm had joined a group of automaniacs of which Mr. Cadwallader was the enthusiastic center. He spoke to his hostess, the wife of the minister from Portugal, for a moment, then went to Miss Thorne and dropped into a seat beside her. She greeted him with a smile and was still smiling as she talked.

"I believe, Monsieur," she said in French, "you sent a code message to the cable office this afternoon?"

His eyes questioned hers quickly.

"And please bear in mind that we probably are being watched as we talk," she went on pleasantly. "Mr. Grimm is the man to be afraid of. Smile—don't look so serious!" She laughed outright.

"Yes, I sent a code message," he replied.

"It was your resignation?"

"Yes."

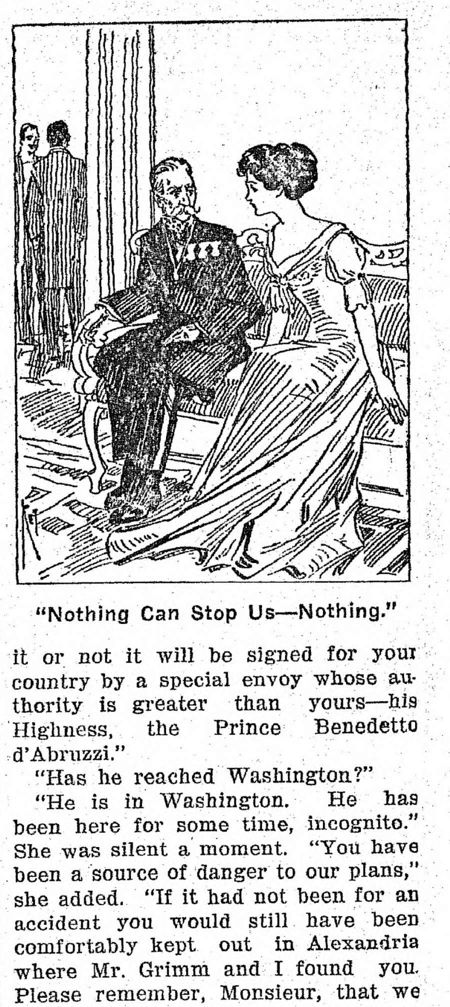
"Well, it wasn't sent, of course," she informed him, and her eyes were sparkling as if something amusing had been said. "One of my agents stopped it. I may add that it will not be sent." The ambassador's eyes grew steely, then blank again.

"Mademoiselle, what am I to understand from that?" he demanded.

"You are to understand that I am absolute master of the situation in Washington at this moment," she replied positively. The smile on her lips and the tone of her voice were strangely at variance. "From the beginning I let you understand that ultimately you would receive your instructions from Paris; now I know they will reach you by cable tomorrow. Within a week the compact will be signed. Whether you approve of it or not it will be signed for your country by a special envoy whose authority is greater than yours—his Highness, the Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi."

"Has he reached Washington?"

"He is in Washington. He has been here for some time, incognito." She was silent a moment. "You have been a source of danger to our plans," she added. "If it had not been for an accident you would still have been comfortably kept out in Alexandria where Mr. Grimm and I found you. Please remember, Monsieur, that we will accomplish what we set out to do. Nothing can stop us—nothing."



"Nothing Can Stop Us—Nothing."

At just about the same moment the name of Prince d'Abruzzi had been used in the dining-room, but in a different connection. Mr. Cadwallader was reciting some incident of an automobile trip in Italy when he had been connected with the British embassy there.

"The prince was driving," he said, "and one of the best I ever saw. Corking chap, the prince; democratic, you know, and all that sort of thing. He was one scion of royalty who didn't mind soiling his hands by diving in under a car and fixing it himself. At that time he was inclined to be wild —that was eight or nine years ago—

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but they say now he has settled down to work, and is one of the real diplomatic powers of Italy. I haven't seen him for a half dozen years."

"How old a man is he?" asked Mr. Grimm carelessly.

"Thirty-five, thirty-eight, perhaps; I don't know," replied Mr. Cadwallader. "It's odd, you know, the number of princes and blue-bloods and all that sort of thing one can find knocking about in Italy and Germany and Spain. One never hears of half of them. I never had heard of the Prince d'Abruzzi until I went to Italy, and I've heard jolly well little of him since, except indirectly."

Mr. Cadwallader lapsed into silence as he sat staring at a large group photograph which was framed on a wall of the dining-room.

"Isn't that the royal family of Italy?" he asked. He rose and went over to it. "By Jove, it is, and here is the prince in the group. The picture was taken, I should say, about the time I knew him."

Mr. Grimm strolled over idly and stood for a long time staring at the photograph.

"He can drive a motor, you know," said Mr. Cadwallader, admiringly. "And Italy is the place to drive them. They forget to make any speed laws over there, and if a chap gets in your way and you knock him silly they arrest him for obstructing traffic, you know. Over here if a chap really starts to go any place in a hurry some bally idiot holds him up."

"Have you ever been held up?" queried Mr. Grimm.

"No, but I expect to be every day," was the reply. "Ive got a new motor, you know, and I've never been able to see how fast it is. The other evening I ran up to Baltimore with it in an hour and thirty-seven minutes from Alexandria to Druid Hill Park, and that's better than forty miles. I never did let the motor out, you know, because we ran in the dark most of the way."

Mr. Grimm was still gazing at the photograph.

"Did you go alone?" he asked.

"There's no fun motoring alone, you know. Senorita Rodriguez was with me. Charming girl, what?"

A little while later Mr. Grimm sauntered out into the drawing-room and made his way toward Miss Thorne and the French ambassador. Monsieur Boissegur rose, and offered his hand cordially.

"I hope, Monsieur," said Mr. Grimm, "that you are no worse off for your—your unpleasant experience?"

"Not at all, thanks to you," was the reply. "I have just thanked Miss Thorne for her part in the affair, and—"

"I'm glad to have been of service," interrupted Mr. Grimm lightly.

The ambassador bowed ceremoniously and moved away. Mr. Grimm dropped into the seat he had just left.

"You've left the legation, haven't you?" he asked.

"You drove me out," she laughed.

"Drove you out?" he repeated. "Drove you out?"

"Why, it was not only uncomfortable, but it was rather conspicuous because of the constant espionage of your Mr. Blair and your Mr. Johnson and your Mr. Hastings," she explained, still laughing. "So I have moved to the Hotel Hilliard."

Mr. Grimm was twisting the seal ring on his little finger.

"I'm sorry if I made it uncomfortable for you," he apologized. "You see it's necessary to—"

"No explanation," Miss Thorne interrupted. "I understand."

"I'm glad you do," he replied seriously. "How long do you intend to remain in the city?"

"Really I don't know—two, three, four weeks, perhaps. Why?"

"I was just wondering."

Senorita Rodriguez came toward them.

"We're going to play bridge," she said, "and we need you, Isabel, to make the four. Come. I hate to take her away, Mr. Grimm."

Mr. Grimm and Miss Thorne rose together. For an instant her slim white hand rested on Mr. Grimm's sleeve and she stared into his eyes understandingly with a little of melancholy in her own. They left Mr. Grimm there.

(To be continued.)

There seems to be a probability that the government will not have a majority in the German reichstag. Nobody seems to be able to explain what difference it would make.

Another severe blow has been given simplified spelling. Because the indictment against a North Carolina murderer recited that he shot his victim in the "brest," he was discharged.

An Illinois alienist says a wave of remorse is sweeping over the country Come to think of it, this is the season of the year when the greatest number fall off the New Year water wagon.

One of the doctors announces that the time will come when all diseases will be stamped out. The trouble is that it will not come until most of us have had a large percentage of the diseases.

Scrubbing and laundering are to be taught to the girls in a Chicago high school. About the time that this course becomes popular with girls in their teens the boys will be flocking into the classes on digging ditches and breaking stones.

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NOT GUILTY IN BOLDUC CASE

Three Defendants Are Freed by Superior Court Jury

END OF SENSATIONAL TRIAL

Excitement Reigns at Announcement of Verdict and One Defendant Faints and Is Carried From the Room—Mrs. Shattuck's Case Is Placed on File After She Pleads Guilty and Turns State's Evidence

Boston, March 27.—The jury in the Bolduc malpractice case before Judge Chase in the superior court returned a sealed verdict finding all three defendants not guilty. With the announcement of the verdict, one of the defendants fainted and had to be carried from the court room, and her sister, a witness in the case, went into violent hysterics and was also carried, screaming, from the court. Excitement reigned in the courthouse for twenty minutes, until the hysterical woman could be quieted.

The defendants in the case were Mrs. Annie M. Reed of 231 Tremont street, charged with performing an legal operation on Miss Marie A. Bolduc, a Manchester, N. H., mill girl, whose dead body was found on Dec. 22 with evidences of what was apparently an attempt to dismember the body at the home of Mrs. Jennie F. Shattuck, 47 Woodlawn street, Jamaica Plain; and Dr. John A. Ferguson and Miss Mary O'Neil of Manchester, charged with being accessories before and after the fact of the operation.

The trial was the second in which the defendants appeared before the court. The first trial, which lasted thirteen days, resulted in a disagreement of the jury. The case had been in hearing four weeks. At the opening of the second trial Mrs. Shattuck, in whose house the body was found, pleaded guilty to the indictment charging her with being accessory after the fact and turned state's evidence.

Immediately upon the rendering of this verdict in court yesterday, Mrs. Reed, who was standing before the bar, trembled, turned pale and collapsed on the floor of the enclosure. She was carried to the women's retiring room.

Assistant District Attorney Thomas D. Lavelle then stated to the court that the previous indictments charging Mrs. Reed and Miss O'Neil with being principals and Dr. Ferguson and Mrs. Shattuck as accessories would be nol-prossed. The indictment against Mrs. Shattuck in the present case was placed on file.

While Lavelle was on his feet making this announcement Mrs. Emma F. Streeter of Fitchburg, a sister of Mrs. Reed, screamed and fell to the floor. She screamed, tore her hair and kicked while the court officers carried her to the corridor. Dr. Ferguson attended her, and it was twenty minutes before she could be calmed.

The trial has been marked with sensational incidents ever since it opened. Last Friday Attorney Timothy W. Coakley, senior counsel for the defense, after a series of clashes with the court, was ordered from the trial. Monday, after directing the conduct of the defense from the corridor, he entered the court during the absence of Judge Chase and was arrested and committed to Pierce farm for examination as to his sanity.

BURIED BY MINE EXPLOSION

Seventy-Nine Men Entombed and Rescuers Are Working Hard

Welch, W. Va., March 27.—An explosion in the mine of the Jed Coal and Coke company, at Jed, six miles south of here, imprisoned seventy-nine men, of whom up to noon, ten had been taken out alive and one dead. Rescuing parties are making frantic efforts to reach the other miners and there are high hopes that with a few exceptions the remaining sixty-eight may be recovered alive.

The cause of the explosion is not yet known. Two mine rescue cars have been ordered to Jed by the bureau of mines. The state mine inspector is on the scene.

Biddeford Wants Brockton Pastor

Biddeford, Me., March 27.—The trustees of the First Universalist church of this city have Rev. O. Howard Perkins of Brockton, Mass. Rev. H. E. Moulton, the pastor, has accepted the pastorate of the First Unitarian church, Sanford.

German Aviator Killed

Dusseldorf, Ger., March 27.—The German aviator Kleine, while making a flight here, fell from a height of 300 feet and was killed. The aviator's wife and child witnessed the accident, the cause of which is not known.

Suicides After Burning $1000

Richmond, Mich., March 27.—Albert Fetting, a farmer, committed suicide after he had drawn $1000 from a bank and had burned the money.

WINS FIRST ROUND

Senate Votes 29 to 27 That He Was Legally Elected

Washington, March 27.—Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin won the first round of the battle over the validity of his seat in the senate when, by a vote of 29 to 27, a resolution by Senator Jones of Washington, declaring the Wisconsin senator illegally elected, was reected.

The final struggle will come today, when the Heyburn resolution sustaining the validity of the election and indorsing the investigation committee's majority view will be voted upon.

A bare majority is necessary to declare a senatorial election invalid. Such a resolution would deprive a senator of his seat just as effectively as would a resolution o. expulsion which requires a two-thirds vote.

Throughout the debeate both Senator Stephenson and Senator Lorimer, who is similarly under fire, were in the senate chamber. While Senator Root was speaking, Stephenson sat just in back of him, with Lorimer directly in front. When the vote was taken Stephenson retired to the cloak room and occasionally peeked out to watch things.

PUZZLES RAILROAD MEN

Woman Goes Without Food or Sleep For Seventy-Two Hours

Binghamton, N. Y., March 27.—Mrs. A. Otterbein of Chelsea, Mass., has been in the Erie station in this city seventy-two hours without sleep or food, despite the efforts of the railroad officials to induce her to take refreshments. She has a ticket from Jamestown to Boston. Upon changing cars here she became bewildered, and she could not tell the location of her home or give her destination.

Finally it was learned that she has a daughter, Pauline Otterbien, living in Charlestown, Mass. Meanwhile Mrs. Otterbein had started back to Jamestown, but she will be cared for and sent to Boston.

ONE MORE STRIKE COMES TO AN END

Difficulty In Lynn Shoe Factories Is Adjusted

Lynn, Mass., March 27.—The shoe strike ended yesterday. Nearly all the manufacturers granted the increase in pay demanded by the McKay stitchers, amounting to 2 cents more per pair of shoes. At the headquarters of the United Shoe Workers of America it was stated that all but half a dozen of the large manufacturers had granted the demands.

According to Secretary Sawyer, the result of this strike and the concessions made by the employers will be the elimination of the cheap shoes from Lynn. He says that the manufacturers cannot afford to make the shoe at the price they have to pay now for labor, as it is much higher than in other cities, and they will discontinue its manufacture.

CANNOT AGREE

Coal Miners and Operators Are Still In Deadlock

Cleveland, March 27.—Inability to agree again marked the attempts of the bituminous coal miners and operators to fix a two-year wage and working agreement to take effect April 1 in western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

When the conference adjourned each side stood where it was a week ago, the miners declaring that unless they secured a 10 percent increase in pay and shorter working hours they would not work after next Sunday midnight, when their present scale expires, and the operators asserting that they would not grant the demands.

"We told the men it was useless to keep on repeating the demands, for we do not intend to grant them," said R. M. Taylor, representing the Illinois operators. "It would be better for us to shut down than to grant them."

"We are simply drifting to a suspension of business," if not a strike," said Thomas L. Lewis, former president of the United Mine Workers of America. "No progress has been made."

The miners and operators in bituminous fields in states other than those mentioned are dependent upon the present conference for a basis upon which to fix their wage scales.

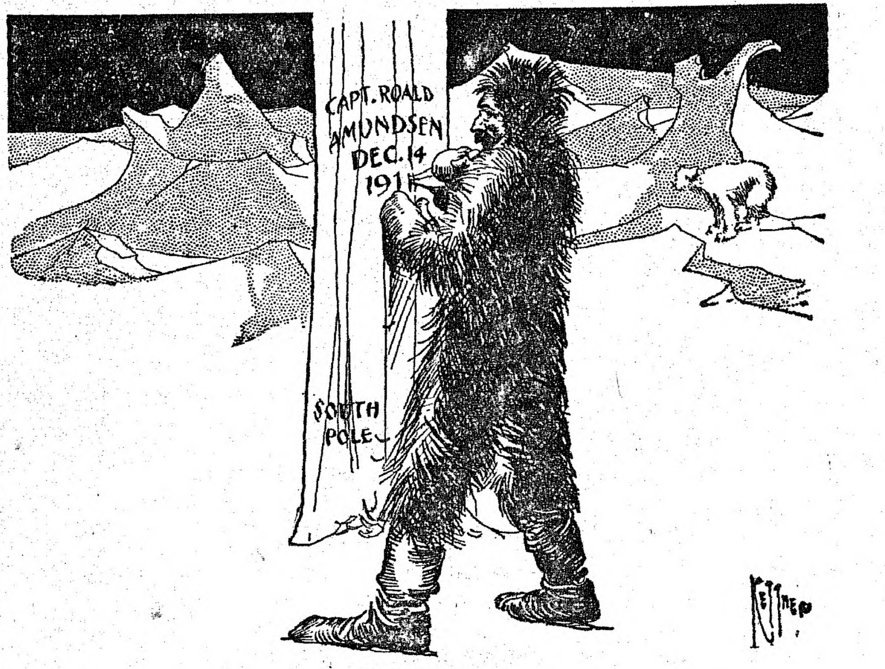
Report of Orozco's Defeat

Mexico City, March 27.—According to late advices from official sources, the government has inflicted a crushing defeat to Orozco at Jiminez. This news came on the heels of a dispatch telling of the suicide of the federal commander-general, Gonzales Salas, who fired a bullet into his brain while leading a portion of his army in retreat toward Torreon.

Pope Suspends Audiences

Rome, March 27.—Pope Pius has suspended the general audiences for a few days owing to a slight cold. The Vatican doctors hope to be able to allow the pontiff to continue his private audiences soon.

STAKING HIS CLAIM



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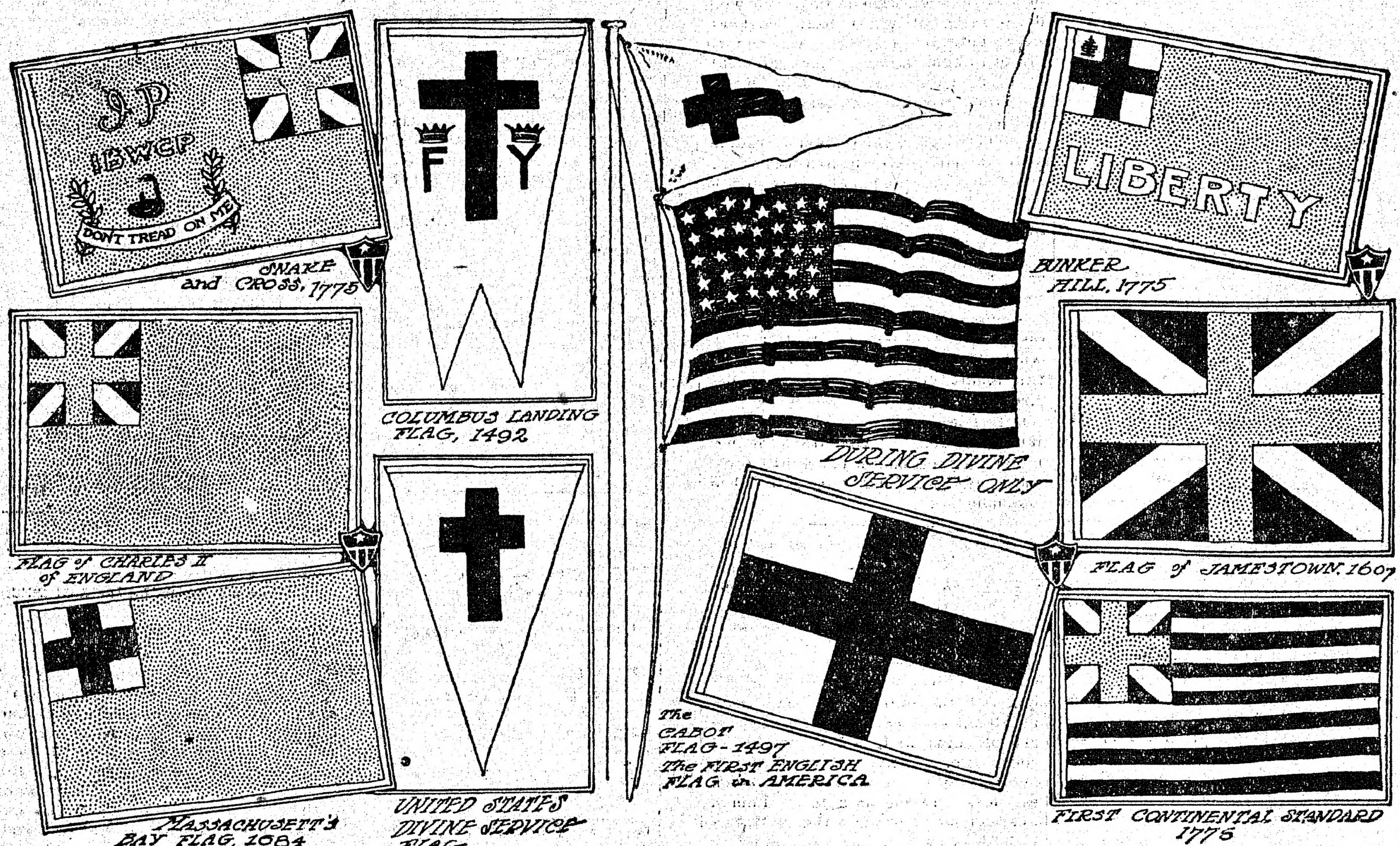
The Symbol of Christ on the Flag

By PROF. BERNARD J. CIGRAND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SNAKE and CROSS, 1775
F
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COLUMBUS LANDING FLAG, 1492
LIBERTY
BUNKER HILL, 1775
FLAG of CHARLES II of ENGLAND
DURING DIVINE SERVICE ONLY
FLAG of JAMESTOWN, 1607
MASSACHUSETT'S BAY FLAG, 1684
UNITED STATES DIVINE SERVICE FLAG
The CABOT FLAG-1497 The FIRST ENGLISH FLAG in AMERICA
FIRST CONTINENTAL STANDARD 1775

THE Sign of the Cross, or Christ symbol, so widely displayed on Easter day, is an emblem which holds a more prominent place in American heraldry than is generally known. It has been identified with our history as a nation from the beginning, and forms three of the prime elements in the flags of the United States navy. A red cross in saltire is typical of a guardian; a blue saltire cross means danger; while a blue Latin cross signifies the service, devotional or church flag. The last mentioned flag came into being immediately after peace was declared between north and south; and ever since 1866 it has been accorded precedence even over the national banner, on certain occasions. It is the only pennant which at special periods can and does float above the Stars and Stripes.

The flag is triangular in shape and white in color, upon which is blazoned in blue a Latin cross. Just before divine service commences on board a ship of war the Christ emblem is thrown to the breeze. Its white background is symbolic of purity; the blue, or azure, signifies virtue and godliness, and the cross is emblematic of the Savior of mankind.

Chaplain Evans of the United States steamship Minnesota writes as follows: "The flag (service) flies proudly above the national ensign during divine service, and proclaims to all in sight that the only true patriotism is that which has God as its author and which can be sealed with the stamp of approval by the incarnate God—His Son. To the chaplain whose heart is in his work, Sunday is his great day. There is always a celebration of Holy Communion at 7 a. m. By the courtesy of the admiral this is held in his after cabin, to which all officers and enlisted men have ready access. Communicants of all Christian bodies are invited to attend, and there is always a good attendance. At 10:30 a. m. the bugle sounds 'church call,' the church pennant is flown from the mast, and the ship's bell is tolled. Then the 'official divine service' is held. Of necessity the altar is a portable one, the pews consisting of the mess-benches, with chairs in front for the officers. The service never lasts longer than fifty minutes, and consists of prayer, song, and a short, plain talk. Sunday afternoon there is a Bible class, and every evening there is a prayer meeting. At 6:30 on the Sabbath the band gives a sacred concert for one hour, always closing with 'Onward Christian Soldiers' and 'Adeste Fideles.'"

From the foregoing extract from Chaplain Evan's letter it will be seen that the standard bearing the Cross of Christ is granted official recognition and pre-eminence by the federal government at stated intervals. This may seem a trifle inconsistent when it is remembered that our Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States do not recognize any religion. Yet it does not appear so strange when the evolution of our continent and republic is taken into consideration; and we are confronted with evidence of how numerous were the Christ tokens in the various flags which floated over land and sea ere the Stars and Stripes became the supreme emblem of the western world.

Even the alphabet of the navy department in which a peculiar heraldic emblem form a charge upon a single flag, the letter "M" is a white saltire cross in a blue field; a golden Latin cross is the letter "R," while a red saltire cross is the letter "V." This further indicates how the Christ symbol, the cross, has woven itself into the heraldic and patriotic essence of the history of the nation.

The cross of Jesus was indeed early and the same flag floated over the Pil- unfurled in the new world, for the banner of Columbus had the symbol blazoned on his "voyage flag" which he displayed on reaching the land, August 12, 1492; and in the name of this emblem he took possession of the strange shores.

England's standard also bore the sacred token, and consequently when Sebastian Cabot landed in Labrador in 1497, at the end of his voyage of discovery, it was under the "Red Cross of St. George" that he took possession of the new domain. The planting of the red cross resulted in grim years of warfare and bloodshed, for many hard-fought battles took place between the French and English over the disputed territory. For one hundred and nine years this Christ emblem was the British symbol of American discovery and possession. But in 1606, one year before the settlement of Jamestown, Va., a new English flag was devised, which contained, besides the red cross of St. George, the white cross of St. Andrew in honor of the Scots who had joined the British nation. These crosses, of Saints George and Andrew, were placed on a blue square, while the remainder of the flag was red. Under this union banner began the labors of the Virginia settlers in 1607, grims at Plymouth, Mass., in 1620.

The East Indian company, which in 1644 intended to improve and settle America, displayed a flag of four stripes, two red and two white, and in a white union there was blazoned a red cross. In 1702 the same company devised a new banner, with the cross in the union still in evidence, but four more stripes added, making five white and five red stripes. Oddly enough in the light of subsequent events this company in 1704 ordered a change in their standard which resulted in the production of a flag with thirteen stripes, six white (argent) and seven red (gules). Now this banner may be said to have been practically the same as the present American flag as regards number and tincture of the stripes—more heraldically denominated "bars"—since "stripes" are perpendicular, while "bars" are longitudinal. The union of this remarkable flag was a red cross on a white field or union, and its thirteen stripes floated in American waters and over American lands seventy-three years before any such device was officially recognized as typically American. The writer saw this flag at the Louvre, Paris, in 1900, the exhibit being marked "East India Company's Ensign, London, 1704." In 1649, on February 22, just eighty-three years before Washington's birth, the English parliament decreed that "ships at sea shall display a new flag consisting of a red cross in union, and in a blue field a yellow (or) harp, representing Ireland."

As early as 1684 the colony of Massachusetts attempted to establish a distinctive colony flag. In a letter to Capt. Thomas Noyes of Newbury, Mass., N. Sallonstall writes:

"In ye major general's letter, I have ordered also to require you which I herein do, with all convenient speed, to provide a flight of colors for your foot company . . . to be green with a red cross, with a white field in the angle."

Two years later, under the rigid rule of the Colonel governor, Sir Edmund Andross, this green flag of Massachusetts was ordered hauled down, and the flag of King James I., with the British crosses, was re-established in New England. The green flag was, according to English heraldry, a "sign of hope," and this is the earliest and first reference regarding it. The flag was actually made and displayed, of which there is no doubt, as in an old English work on heraldry it is described as "Colors of Capt. Noye's Company, Massachusetts Bay, 1684."

The New England people did not like the idea of submitting tamely to the tyrannical orders of the governor, but their weakness impelled obedience to the czar-like attitude of the British officials. Moreover, the Puritans of New England were naturally averse to the worship and display of the cross, or emblem of Christ. Therefore, in the confederacy which was formed of the New England states in 1643, they voted to "Take off the cross, because it is an idolatrous symbol, and place instead a rose, a tree, or other natural object in place of the cross." Hence in many of the early Colonial flags which waved over our possessions under the rule of the Puritans, the cross was missing and its place taken by the pine-tree, a flower, or even an outline of the globe (intended to represent the new world) blazoned on backgrounds of various tints.

A flag owned by Mrs. Craig, a distant relative of General Craig of Revolutionary fame, has the crosses of Saints George and Andrew on a blue field. The remainder of the flag is red, and upon it a coiled rattlesnake in attitude to strike, and under it the significant words, "Don't tread on me." The date of this flag is important, as it would illustrate the first direct attempt to claim certain rights for the colonies. The dual crosses in the union betoken allegiance to England, yet the symbolic snake and the expressive motto plainly indicates a threat against too much interference by the mother country.

Another and later use of the serpent device and motto, "Don't tread on me" was that of the South Carolina troops of the Confederate army, who employed it on their flag during the Civil war.

At the battle of Bunker Hill, the first real clash of arms and initial display of independent colors, there were two decidedly colonial flags—one "a red cross on white union, with pine-tree in dexter quarter, field of flag red;" the other the "English union bearing the crosses of Saints George and Andrew with field red, containing the war cry, 'Liberty and Union.'"

On January 2, 1776, General Washington displayed over the troops at Cambridge the earliest effort to form a flag which would express that the colonies had united in defense of their homes, but still manifesting a love for English historical tradition. This flag was of thirteen stripes, seven red and six white. The union consisted of the Latin cross of St. George, and the saltire, or X cross of St. Andrew, on a blue field. This remained the Continental flag for just seventeen and one-half months. Then on June 14, 1777, the Continental congress adopted a device for a flag which has been universally pronounced a happy combination of ideas, namely the Stars and Stripes, which waves triumphantly as the emblem of American patriotism over a free country.

BEGIN TO DISCIPLINE EARLY

Better to Teach Child as a Baby Rather Than When His Habits Have Been Formed.

There is nothing more beautiful than a baby just learning to talk and beginning to run about. He has so many charming ways, and each new accomplishment is so absorbingly interesting. At the very worst his misdemeanors do not irritate us, and usually they are amusing. It is far pleasanter and easier to divert the child's attention than to take him seriously; and so, since there is no good stopping-place, he is coaxed and indulged until he is no longer a baby. But the habits that were amusing in the two-year-old cease to be funny at four and five, and at seven and eight they begin to be unendurable; and it is a sad fact that punishment usually begins at an age when there should be no further occasion for it, and when, to confess the truth, it often does more harm than good. As the baby faults grow more and more irritating the child himself grows less and less appealing. We can punish now, and we do. We are sure that a child of his age "ought to know better," though just why it might be hard to tell. It is certainly no fault of his that seven-year-old naughtiness is less attractive than the baby variety, and habit is a powerful antagonist.

It is perfectly safe to say that every child will require punishment at some time. It is absolutely certain that some time, from some source, in some way, he will receive his share of the world's discipline. In babyhood it is light; later it is severe. In babyhood there are no bad habits to combat; later the habits are a part of the child. In babyhood the grief is soon forgotten; later humiliation and resentment live in the heart and often embitter the dearest ties. In view of these perfectly obvious truths the fact that we do not wish to discipline the baby becomes the chief reason why we ought to discipline him. If we wait until we wish to punish him our own motives are degrading; what should be education becomes retaliation; and neither our judgment nor our justice is to be trusted.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sacrifice Made By Husband

Remarkable Self-Abnegation That Proved His Love for Her Was True and Deep.

One of the most curious stories recently passing within view of the office window comes from the state of Georgia. It discloses an example of self-sacrifice quite out of the ordinary.

A young widow was married a year ago to the estimable man with whom she lived most happily for several months, their home life being described by neighbors as little short of ideal. Then all of a sudden the young wife became strangely despondent and distressed. After much pleading from her husband she finally declared that she was constantly haunted by the ghost of her former husband. During the latter's life, she explained, she had solemnly promised that in the event of his death she would never remarry, and that, having violated that pledge, she was tortured every hour with his ghostly reproaches.

The husband, after earnest but futile efforts to overcome his wife's strange melancholy, generously effaced himself from her life by consenting to a separation and turning over to her the charming home in which they had for a time been happy together.—New York Daily Mail.

The Trouble.

"By Jove, I left my purse under my pillow!"

"Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?"

"That's just it. She'll take it to my wife."

WIRELESS IN NORTH

Norwegians Have Station at Green Harbor.

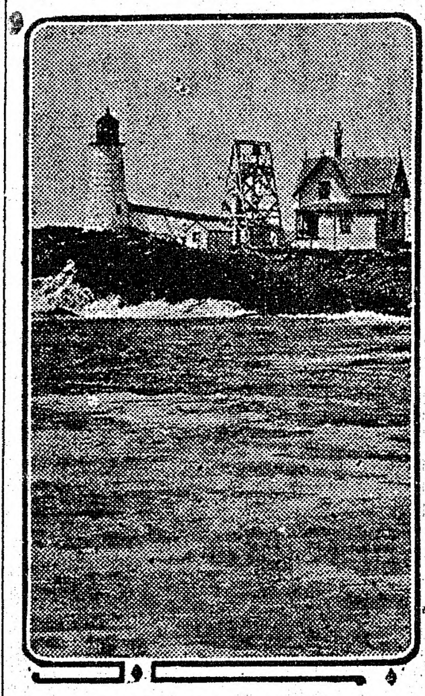
Purpose of Establishing Communication in This Arctic Region Is to Give Warning of Approaching Storms and Aid Explorers.

Copenhagen.—The Norwegians are making the experiment of maintaining a wireless station at Green Harbor, Spitzbergen. Six men are stationed there and for more than half the year they will be cut off from the rest of the world. Dr. Sigel Roush of Troy gives the following account of the station:

"Strangely incongruous was the upstretching iron arm of this wireless telegraph station here at Green Harbor as it gradually, foot by foot, arose pointing to the sky. It is a Norwegian government project and when completed will constitute one of the most powerful wireless stations in the world.

"The promoters hope by means of the 300 foot tower and powerful batteries to be able to span the Arctic and touch by the waves of the atmosphere the ear of the listening instrument on the mainland. I met the superintendent and he very obligingly explained the plant in process of construction.

"The great steel tower was braced by scores of metal guys, that in turn were fastened to anchor pins deep driven into the earth, for the winter winds even in the sheltered cove of Green Harbor are terrific. Alongside the tower, and nearly completed, stood the combination office, living room and battery house.



At Green Harbor.

"This building was a marvel of construction, exhibiting walls more than three feet thick, composed in order of timber, tar paper, felt and asbestos. Over the roof and around each of the four corners heavy iron cables were passed and made fast, after which they extended to the ground and were anchored in buried foundations of rock and cement.

"Thus every precaution was taken in constructing this desolate habitation to defy the cold and the winds, while in the cellar underneath sufficient food was stored to maintain those six polar prisoners through the weary length of the dismal night.

By means of the wireless station polar parties equipped with their own outfit can be traced and watched, and in case of danger can be located and reached. Greater risks can therefore be taken and greater results be obtained.

"Thern there is the commercial phase of the subject. For as you know coal of a fine quality has been found in Spitzbergen, and even now an American-Norwegian company is mining coal here and shipping it to the continent at a handsome profit."

IS NEW YORK'S OLDEST HOUSE

Building at 122 William Street Erected About 220 Years Ago—First Blood of War Shed Here.

New York.—Attention is called in the latest number of the Real Estate Board of Brokers Bulletin to the building at 122 William street, which is said to be the oldest building in New York city. It was built in 1692 or thereabouts, of narrow Dutch brick imported from Holland and laid in cement. When the city opened the streets in the vicinity of the William street building it owned the property and placed restrictions in the deeds, such as some modern developers make, that the lots should be improved with buildings at least two stories high.

There is a shed in the rear of the building which, the Bulletin says, marks the spot of first bloodshed in the Revolutionary War. This section, then known as Golden Hill, was the camp of the Sixteenth regiment of Foot (British Grenadiers), and almost two months before the battle of Lexington the Sons of Liberty attacked them, with a result of five British soldiers wounded and one American killed and three wounded. The event is down in history as the battle of Golden Hill.

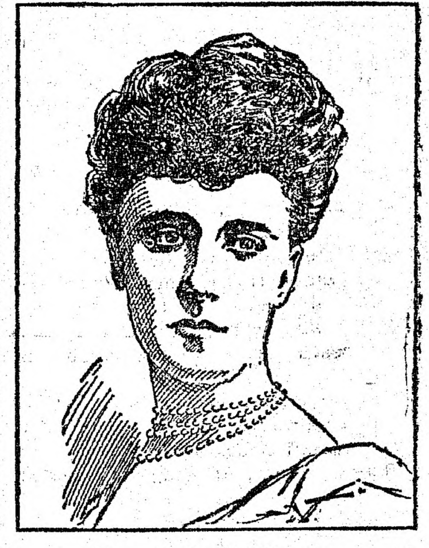
The building is on the east side of William street between John and Fulton streets. It has been owned for many years by the Gilford family.

MRS. MILLS SOCIETY LEADER

New Roster of America's 469 Gives Her the Highest Honors—Boston Is Ignored.

New York.—This city claims 300 of the 469 members of the fashionable set, according to the revised list of "Who's Who" in society evoked by Charles Wilbur de Yon Nicholls, former clergyman and governor general of the National Society of Colonial Cavaliers, in his book, "The 469 Ultra-Fashionables of America."

In selecting the three hundred New Yorkers, who, Mr. Nicholls says, are the occupants of the highest positions obtainable at the inner shrine of fashionable life in America, the author absolutely ignores Pittsburg, Chicago and Boston, the home of culture and refinement, as social centers of this country.



Mrs. Ogden Mills, Sr.

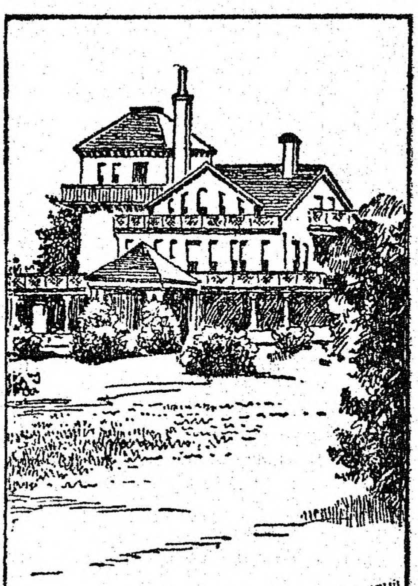
The highest pinnacle in the leadership of New York society is conferred by Mr. Nicholls upon Mrs. Ogden Mills, Sr., who, since the death of Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, has assumed complete leadership here.

Such persons as Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Morgan, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Morgan, Jr., John D. Rockefeller and his son, John D., Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Mrs. Edward H. Harriman, members of the Pell family and various others equally as widely known are not mentioned among the "469."

The author explained the omission by saying that in compiling his list he had kept as close as possible to persons whose names have figured in times gone by as entertainers. Mr. Morgan, Mr. Rockefeller and the others, he explained, did not go in for entertaining to any lavish extent, and therefore could not be included as social leaders.

In Philadelphia Mr. Nicholls gives a place in his list to thirty-two persons.

Many persons, otherwise generally recognized as members of the upper set, are omitted by the author because of their manners. He explains that he does not mean to imply they are without them entirely, yet he is certain their etiquette does not permit them to occupy prominent social positions. Those, he said, he had placed in another category, or a "waiting list." A few more steps and a little polishing, he averred, would entitle them to a place in a later revision of the "469."



Home of Mrs. Mills.

OLD WAR JUNKS IN CHINA

Several Hundred Ships of Ancient Design Are Still Doing Service in New Republic.

Pekin, China.—In spite of the introduction of modern ideas of warfare into China there are still several hundred wooden "war junks" on the "active list," most of them being owned, manned and armed by the higher order of mandarins, whose pennants are flown from the masthead on special occasions.

These junks are from thirty to eighty feet long, eight to thirty feet beam and carry from four to twelve muzzle-loading guns, many of which are made of wood, in some cases bound with hoop iron. Each junk has from two to five masts of different sizes and stepped in various directions—one to port, one sloping forward, one aft, one to starboard and the other vertical.

They have very high poops, the sterns being decorated with curious colored paintings, and plankings extend forward and upward in a curved manner on each side of the bows. The plankings are painted red and are furnished with two painted eyes, one each side—evidently to guide the vessel to a safe anchorage. The junks carry large crews, who are very skilled in maneuvering the craft in all sorts of weather.—Wide World.

IN VOGUE

FRAME FOR MONOGRAM

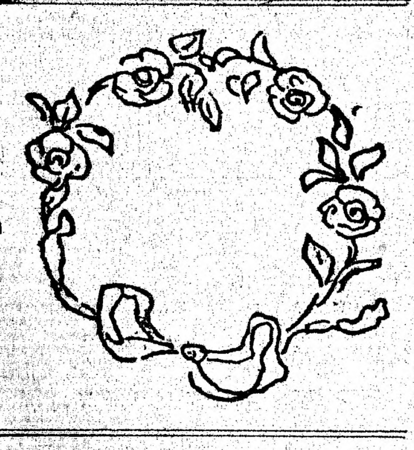
DAINTY WREATHS GIVE JUST THE DESIRED EFFECT.

Designs in This Column May Easily be Transferred and Embroidered or Tinted—Pretty Decorations for Baby Dresses.

For the dainty lady who delights to give the personal touch to her belongings there is nothing more attractive than a monogram framed by a pretty wreath of some favorite flower.

If you are named for a flower, have the wreath formed of the same, viz: Roses, violets, daisies.

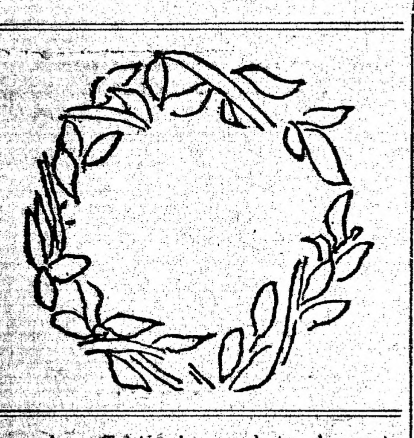
The designs given here may be used upon lingerie or to decorate boxes where small trinkets are kept.



These pretty drawings can easily be transferred by placing a piece of carbon paper between the newspaper and the material on which you desire to duplicate the wreath.

Carefully trace the entire outline with a sharp, hard pencil. An exact replica will be found upon the material ready to be embroidered or tinted.

The exquisite wreath of roses is appropriate for anything. The bowknot tinted a delicate blue and the roses pink makes a lovely combination. The foliage should be light green.



This design need not be confined entirely to surrounding a monogram. It may be effectively used to decorate medallions or the sections of pretty silk candleshades. It adapts itself perfectly to any color scheme.

The miniature wreath of fairylike blossoms called forget-me-nots is always beautiful. The flowers, with their tint of ethereal blue and the rich dark green leaves, are a charming combination.

A "daisy chain" forms an elongated wreath. This design is exceedingly graceful and in good taste. The white daisies, with their bright yellow centers and vivid green foliage, are extremely decorative. The ribbon bow may be any tint desired.

The second design is simplicity itself. Very often this proves most effective. The dark green foliage is intertwined by a strand of ribbon. You will find this especially attractive.

If embroidered in all white these wreaths are lovely. They make fitting decorations for the tiny baby dresses or caps.

There is no end to the satisfactory use these small designs may be made to serve.

You will be thoroughly satisfied with the result.

GIVE FRESHNESS TO BODICE

Flowerets of Spring Revive Garments That Need Retouching at the Season's End.

When the social season begins to wane the gowns probably show signs of wear and demand retouching.

The dainty flowerets of silk and gauze are beautifully adapted for this purpose.

Tiny clusters caught here and there among the soft folds of lace trimming the bodice or skirt give a delightfully fresh touch.

Flowerets come in every color and all shapes. Trailing vines of morning-glories in the soft, delicate pastel shades are decidedly effective.

Fairylike bouquets nestling among the lacy folds of fichu or flounce add a springlike newness to the dance frock.

These flowers are not confined to the evening dress; they appear demurely in small clusters of blue, red and gold upon the visiting costume, hat or furs.

Wall flowers, with their rich coloring of yellow, orange and brown, are stunning with furs.

Old-fashioned pinks and larkspur are a pretty combination, while the glowing scarlet and coral miniature poppies are lively against a dark fur background.

As spring advances the somber winter hat may be given a touch of brightness by adding a tiny bouquet of these dainty flowerets.

They are used to trim jabots and collarettes of lace and net to very good advantage.

Buckles fashioned of these diminutive blossoms adorn the evening slipper. Tiny pink roses and forget-me-nots are a fascinating combination for this purpose.

Now It's the Chanticler Shoe.

There are to be no Mercury-footed, feather-shod damsels in New York. A wireless dispatch from Paris recently said that the latest thing in footwear for women was a low shoe covered entirely with feathers, and that to be ultra-fashionable one would have the shoe buckle replaced by a bow of feather aigrettes. This fashion has not struck New York yet, and the shoe men say it will not. There may be, by chance, a slight flurry of feather shoes, but certainly not a real storm of them.

Simplicity in Coiffures.

There is a decided note of simplicity seen in the new coiffures. Puffs, coils and braids seem to be relegated to the bureau drawer for the fashionable woman now prefers her own hair simply arranged to the more elaborate coiffures lately in vogue. Fashion's newest fancy may not be good for the hairdresser, but it is decidedly beneficial to the head.

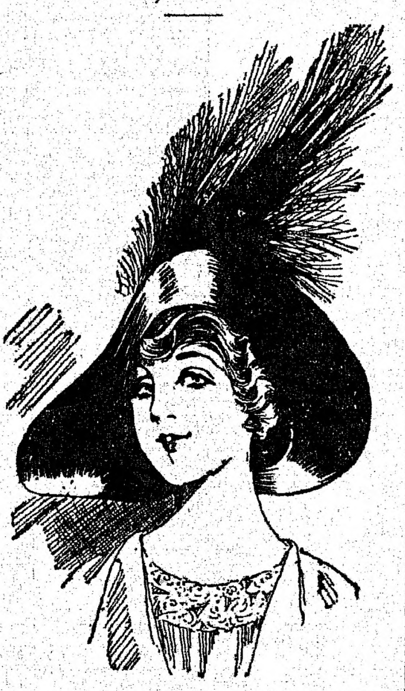
GAIETY OF COLOR WILL RULE

Agaric and a Newer Fabric From Rodier, Called "Grillwork," Which Has Fringe, for Spring.

A noticeable innovation is the dark colors that dye the cottons and linens for ordinary wear, particularly toile de Joupy. Instead of the charmingly gay, flowered designs we have long loved under this name, older designs are now presented. These decorations, woven in somber shades, placed solidly together, on a darker ground or set in stripes, promise, when combined with pale-tinted, transparent stuffs, a new attractiveness. Aside from this one tendency toward dark colors, gaiety in color and design ruled in the materials which at the Maison Rodier, were bountifully spread out for my inspection. Judging from their brilliant beauty, it will be difficult for a serious-minded person to go soberly clad in the first half of 1912.

The high price of agaric has not prevented its return among materials for spring and summer. This rough stitchery, done by hand or by machine, throwing its roughened surface onto the thinnest, most delicate of transparancies woven in woolen, cotton or silk, are oddly beautiful. And there are new plain, agaric cloths for spring tailored costumes, woven in stripes alternating with plain materials. As during last season, it may be had in a cloth with deep borders and matching fringe woven in. There is but one other new material so prominent, and that is the pompadour flower design mentioned before.—Vogue.

PARISIAN, AND PRETTY.



A new shape in black Milan braid straw with black heron aigrette.

Bag Caps.

The new bag cap is attractive for the theater, dance or restaurant, says the New York Press. It is made of fine chiffon, through which the hair may plainly be seen. A band of jeweled meshwork, finished by dangling ornaments over the ears, completes the cap. This is a style borrowed from the long ago. The ladies stowed away their hair in nets richly incrusted with jewels. Great pride was taken in the possession of these beautiful head ornaments.

PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

USEFUL HINTS FOR CONVERTS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Paper bag cooking is a liberal education in other things beside economy and flavor. It teaches you to beware, also to take care. The being ware applies particularly to the bags themselves—their care and keeping, no less their use.

If the paper bag habit is firmly established do not keep the bags lying about loose, nor huddled in drawers, nor, worst of all, rolled up or crumpled. A large part of their value is risked by such crumpling. Let them lie flat where it is dry, cool and airy. Of course, protect them from dust.

To this send get a light wooden box, nail shelves inside it, say two or three inches apart, and hinge on a door, or hang a washable curtain over the front of it. Lay the bags upon the shelves, each size separate. It may be well to mark the bag-sizes on the shelves holding them.

Lard, butter or drippings for greasing the bags should be kept in small wide-mouthed glass jars, with close-fitting glass tops.

Roulade of Veal.—Get half a breast of veal, bone it carefully, lay it on a board, skin side down, season with salt and pepper, and spread thickly over it sausage stuffing. To make the stuffing take half pork sausage meat and half well dried bread crumbs and moisten with a beaten egg and enough milk to make it stick together, but not to make it wet. Roll up carefully and tie with clean string, taking care especially to keep the ends close. Rub over with butter or dripping and put in a well buttered bag, laying around it slices of carrot, turnip and onion. Cook for five minutes in a very hot oven, then slack heat half, and cook for forty-five minutes more.

Saute of Chicken with Mushrooms.—Cut a young tender chicken into joints, trim off all projecting bones, season with salt and pepper—not too highly—and brush over with melted butter. Put into a well-buttered bag with eight large or twelve small mushrooms, cut in slices. Add a pinch of herbs, a very small onion, and half a gill of good white stock. Seal bag tight, give ten minutes in a very hot oven, then thirty in moderate heat. Take up on a hot dish and keep hot while you make the gravy. Take for the gravy the hot liquor from the bag, put it in a bowl with the yolk of an egg beaten up in half a gill of cream. Stir hard over hot water, but do not let boil. When thoroughly blended, pour over the chicken, garnish with chopped parsley, a few mushroom heads and half moons of crisp puff paste. Serve as hot as possible.

Luncheon Savories.—Spread small thin round water crackers with anchovy paste mixed half and half with butter, lay upon the paste a thin slice of ripe tomato, over that a sprinkle of grated cheese, then a slice of banana, more grated cheese, and on top a slice of pickled walnut. Season as you pile with a suspicion of salt and paprika, and pour a little melted butter over all. Cook in a buttered bag ten minutes in a fairly hot oven.

MUST FOLLOW DIRECTIONS.

"Be sure you are right—then go ahead," said Davy Crockett, the backwoods sage. The saying has no more pertinent application than to the wonder-working of paper bags cookery. Being sure you are right, you can go ahead to admiration. If you are right, you will have none but good words for the process. Otherwise—other words.

Paper bag cookery saves trouble, expense, and time, makes better returns in flavor and substance, and is a sworn foe to dyspepsia. Hence, it is a dispenser of sweetness and light. Whatever helps the great mass to easier and better living is a distinct gain for humanity. Any woman of average intelligence can learn in half an hour, if she pays attention, the essential rudiments of using this system. After that, use will teach the fine points far better than any lecturer or demonstrator could do it.

But it will not do to half-hear or half-remember. If you are a novice, or even a prospective paper bag cook, read over and over the paper bag commandments before beginning—and read them again the next day, and the next, and still the next. They are not perfunctory but vital. Also, in following out recipes given, stick to your text.

Baked Apple Sauce.—Peel and core six firm apples of good flavor, tart rather than sweet. Stick three cloves in each and put bits of mace and cinnamon in the core-spaces. Put them in well-buttered bag with two heaping cups of sugar and half a tumbler of water. Cook thirty minutes. Have the oven very hot at first, but slack heat after seven minutes. Lemon juice instead of water makes a richer-flavored sauce. In that case add half a cup more sugar at the outset.

Apple Pudding.—Beat three fresh eggs very light, add two cups sugar, half a cup creamed butter, the strained juice of a lemon, and the grated yellow peel, a very little salt, half a teaspoonful of powdered cornstarch, a pint of raw grated apple and half a pint of rich milk. Beat hard for several minutes, then pour into a well-buttered bag and bake for thirty minutes in a hot oven. Leave room for the pudding to rise in sealing the bag. Cook on a trivet set upon the grid-shelf. Serve with hard sauce or wine sauce as preferred. This if eaten hot. If eaten cold, whipped cream is the thing for it.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—Make a batter as for apple pudding. Use a cup more sugar, else only half a pint of grated raw sweet potato. Sweet potatoes take as much sugar as crab apples to make them taste sweet. The creamier the milk the better—unless it is creamy increase the proportion of butter. Cook in a well-buttered bag—fifty minutes will not be too long for it. Make a peep-hole in the upper bag—unless the pudding is browned and firm, cook it a while longer.

Banana Pudding.—Beat three eggs light, saving out one white. Add a generous cup of sugar, a cup of stale cake, crumbled fine, half a cup of creamed butter, a cup of milk, beat all together, then add two large or three small bananas, sliced thin, the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake in a very well-buttered bag for thirty minutes. Take out, cover with meringue, strew a little shred candied peel over the meringue, set in the oven to harden, then serve hot with wine or lemon sauce.

Paper Bag Dinner

By M. Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Roulade of Beef.—Take a pound of cold roast beef, free of fat, and skin, put it through the mincing machine, and add to it six ounces of minced ham or bacon, fat and lean together. Season highly with pepper and salt. Add a teaspoonful of minced olives, a few drops of tobasco, a teaspoonful of minced parsley, a grate of lemon peel, and a dust of nutmeg. Mix well, then add four ounces of macaroni, cooked and cut into bits and then tossed in butter. Mix again, then add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, and, last of all, the whites whipped stiff. When all this is thoroughly mixed, roll up in well-greased Soyer paper (a side or end of a bag cut for the purpose), put in a greased bag, fold, clip, put on broiler, and bake twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with a thick tomato sauce.

Potatoes Maitre d'Hotel.—Cut up six cold boiled potatoes. Put in a well-buttered bag, with half a glass of milk, an ounce of butter, salt, pepper, a grate of nutmeg, and a little chopped parsley. Fold and clip bag, and cook for fifteen minutes.

Spinach.—Pick and wash clean, but leave as wet as possible. Put in a bag, with a little sugar and a pinch of salt. Seal bag, and cook for thirty-five minutes. Stand broiler on a plate, prick the bag, let the water drain out, then dish up, and add a lump of butter, dust with black pepper and serve.

Peach Roll.—Make a good crust, as for shortcake, but rather softer, divide, and roll each half into a long slip. Sift sugar upon the bread-board rather scantily. Lay the rolled crust upon it, then sift sugar over the upper side of it. Cover the sugar with ripe, juicy peaches sliced very thin. Sprinkle on more sugar, dot here and there with bits of butter, and roll up, pinching the ends tight. Slip the rolls inside a greased bag—the nearer they fill it the better. Lay on the upper shelf of the stove, and cook thirty minutes.

GOOD THINGS IF CHEAP.

Fillet of Beef a la Mirande.—Take a pound and a half of rump steak and cut it into neat slices, about an eighth of an inch thick and two and a half inches long and broad. Dust each of these lightly with black pepper; melt an ounce of butter and skim it free from froth, and add to it as much finely minced garlic as will lie on the point of a very small knife. Lay the fillets in this and let them steep for an hour, turning frequently (the dish must stand in a warm place, or the butter will set). Then take out, put in a well-buttered bag, and place on broiler in the oven, leaving it to cook for half an hour. Meanwhile knead an ounce of flour with an ounce of butter, add to it by degrees a pint of strong well-flavored stock, place in a clean saucepan, and stir all one way until it is the consistency of cream; then add half a pound of previously cooked mushrooms, the juice of half a lemon, freed from seeds, a teaspoonful of China soy, and two drops anchovy essence. Make very hot. Pile the mushrooms in the middle of a hot dish, arrange the fillets around it and garnish with a wall of mashed potato. Serve at once.

Irish Stew.—Cut up two or three pounds of mutton in the ordinary way Leave very little fat. Add salt and pepper to taste. Add six large onions, peeled and finely chopped, and two pounds of peeled and thinly sliced potatoes and a bunch of sweet herbs. Place in bag and add half a tumbler of cold water. Place on broiler in hot oven. Allow forty minutes

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When Things Come True

* * *

By BRYANT C. ROGERS

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Miss Blythe Halpin should have had more sense than to go to an astrologist in the first place and hand out a dollar in her hand, and in the next place she should have known better than to believe what the woman told her the stars were going to dish out for her benefit.

"You are going to be dreadfully embarrassed!"

"You are going to meet a light-haired man with blue eyes."

"You won't like him at first, but later on you will marry him."

"You will be very happy."

"The blue-eyed man is almost in love with another girl, but he will turn to you."

"The stars cannot lie. They always tell the truth. Next."

Fred Ward handed out his dollar half an hour later and was told:

"You think you are in love with a girl with a turn-up nose, but it is only a passing fancy."

"You will meet and love a girl with gold-filled front teeth."

"She will almost hate you at first sight, but do not be discouraged."

"You will live in a vine-clad cottage after marriage."

"But what's the matter with a two-story and basement?" asked Fred as his hand was dropped.

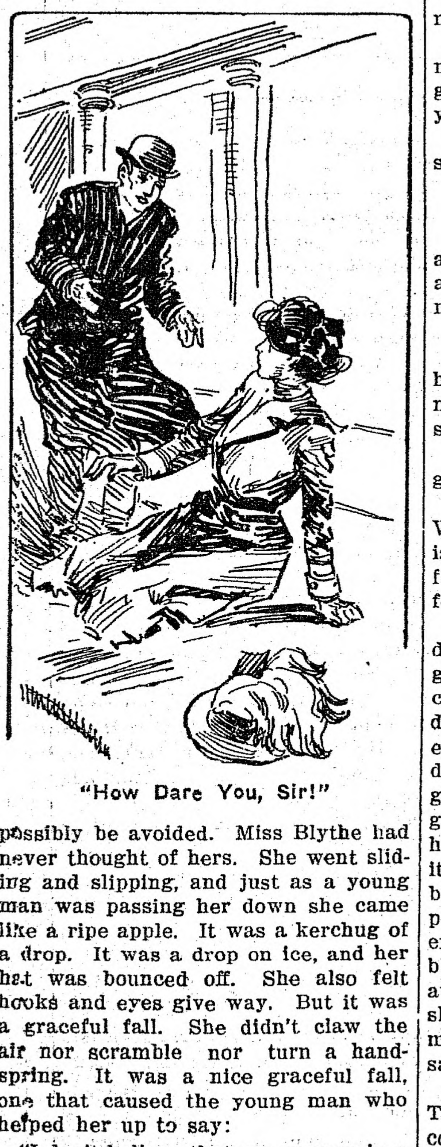
"Do not presume to dictate to the stars in their courses!" was the reply.

"But aren't they going to have my lottery ticket hit the capital prize?"

"The stars have spoken, sir!"

"Might little speaking for a dollar. I'd talk half an hour for half the cash. However, I'll go out and find the girl I'm to be almost hated by."

And he found her. It was an icy winter's day. Miss Blythe had come out to do a bit of shopping and call on the astrologist. Every shoe store carries a stock of ladies' rubbers, and every lady buys a pair or two and lays them away in camphor balls. At least, they never wear them when it can possibly be avoided. Miss Blythe had never thought of hers. She went sliding and slipping, and just as a young man was passing her down she came like a ripe apple. It was a kerchug of a drop. It was a drop on ice, and her hat was bounced off. She also felt hooks and eyes give way. But it was a graceful fall. She didn't claw the air nor scramble nor turn a handspring. It was a nice graceful fall, one that caused the young man who helped her up to say:



"How Dare You, Sir!"

"I don't believe that one woman in a thousand can beat it!"

"How dare you, sir!" was hissed at him.

"But you didn't want to sit there all the afternoon, did you?"

Yes, there was the light-haired, blue-eyed young man!

Yes, there was the girl with the gold-filled teeth!

The astrologist had hit the mark right in the center, and no precious time had been wasted.

Mr. Fred picked up Miss Blyth's hat and handed it to her. Had he known how he would have pinned it on her head.

"I don't thank you, sir!"

"Oh, there's no need!"

And thus they met and thus they parted. The astrologist had said that she would be dreadfully embarrassed. Hadn't she been? The woman of the stars had said that the girl would almost hate the blue-eyed man at first sight. Gee, but didn't she want to claw his smiling face! To most young ladies it is utterly impossible to get up from a fall and walk away with proper dignity, but Miss Blythe made a very good attempt.

Mr. Ward was in the real estate business. He passed on to attend to his bargain sales, but as he headed for his office he said to himself:

"Yes, I thought I loved another, but I was wrong. It's the girl with the golden tooth I love and am going to marry."

Mr. Ward did not lack cheek. No real estate man does. If he hasn't got it he makes a flat failure. Therefore, he didn't let 24 hours elapse before calling on Miss Blythe. For the small sum of ten cents a small boy had followed her home and marked down street and number. The agent intended to ask if the house was for sale, but something happened to prevent. The girl who had tumbled was at the head of the stairs when he rang. She started down to open the door, and her heel caught and she pitched forward and went to hall floor like a feather bed. The mother came running and screaming, and Mr. Ward turned the knob and entered just as the bundle on the floor was unrolling itself.

"You—you again!" it gasped.

"Yes! You cannot be much injured. You fell too gracefully for that. You surely have got the art. I called to ask—"

The bundle grew feet and walked off down the hall after one awful glance, and the mother replied that the house was not for sale, and that that was her busy day.

"But the astrologist said I was to marry the girl with the teeth of gold," said Mr. Ward to himself as he walked away, "and I'll have to wait and let Providence help me out."

A month passed. Then one day Mr. Ward rode out into the suburbs to inspect a piece of real estate that had been marked down in price to him owing to the fact that it abutted on a graveyard, and folks didn't fancy the scenery. Of a sudden there were screams. Biss Blythe was riding out that way with the girl-owner of a runabout, and the vehicle was skidding from side to side of the road and looking longingly at a stone wall. There was no chance to play the hero before Miss Blythe jumped. It cannot be said that she landed on her ear, but still she landed and brought up against a fence with a bang.

Mr. Ward was on the spot with words of hope and condolence, but he hadn't uttered ten of them when Miss Blythe was on her feet and saying:

"You wretch, but you have crossed my path again!"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the young man. "I came out here to look at a graveyard, and had no thought that you would follow me."

"But it must stop, sir—it must stop!"

"Yes, three falls is enough!"

"If you continue to—to—"

"But you see I've got to. I paid an astrologist a dollar to read my hand, and she said the stars said I was to marry you."

"That woman—that woman!"

"If you'll drop in there yourself and hand her a dollar it's shilling to pennies that she'll tell you the stars say—"

"I won't! I won't!" exclaimed the girl as she walked off.

"I'll bet she has!" whispered Mr. Ward to himself, "and that's what she is mad about. She may fight me off for a time, but the stars are working for me day and night."

During the next month Mr. Ward did not catch sight of the girl with the golden teeth, but he was calm and content. Not for a moment did he doubt that the stars would bring everything out all right. Then the day came that a grocer's horse was given an extra handful of oats and got frisky over it and ran away. Did he run over Miss Blythe? Not a bit of it. Mr. Ward was there to grab him by the nose and twist him into a lamp-post and see that his neck was properly broken. Of course, the girl stumbled and fell backwards, but she was at once assisted to rise, and before she could shed a tear the real estate man was walking home with her and saying:

"You can't beat the stars, my dear. They say we are to occupy a vine-clad cottage after marriage, and we might as well be looking around after the vines!"

Happiest couple on the street! Bless the stars!

Ancient Baths Unearthed.

Prof. Garstang's work of excavation at Meroe, the ancient capital of Ethiopia, continues to give most interesting results. The most recent discoveries are more remarkable than any that have yet been made.

Luxurious baths with arrangements and decorations confirming the descriptions contained in ancient Abyssinian records have been found. These baths were fed by water which first passing through a series of aqueducts, finally flowed down cascades between numerous sculptured lions, oxen and other animals.

The walls are ornamented with rows of colored tiles with relief patterns and medallions, all still remaining in their original positions, while around the large tank are statues of musicians and other figures, not to mention a number of broken statues lying about. Twelve steps lead down to the tank.

"Horror Tea" Is the Latest.

The latest novelty in "at home" is a "horror tea." "Please bring your pet horror" is the invitation sent out to friends. If you have been invited to a "horror tea," here are some ideas as to what you might take with you. A man would cause great amusement by wearing an arrangement of unpaid bills, stitched on his coat. Ladies could bring toy insects, imitation mice, or any animal which they particularly dislike

KENT'S BRONCHIAL REMEDY

A sure and safe relief for Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all Bronchial Affections

Price 25 cents

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

FRANK T. COFFYN

Daring Aviator Who Was Injured in Auto Accident

Photo by American Press Association.

SON BORN TO COFFYN

Daring Aviator Is In Hospital as Result of Auto Accident

New York, March 27.—Mrs. Frank Coffyn, who, until two days ago had been ministering to her husband, the aviator injured last week in an auto smash, has presented to her husband a baby boy. The child was born in a private hospital in West Seventy-fourth street. Mrs. Coffyn and the son are doing well.

When Coffyn was taken to the Presbyterian hospital after being thrown on his head in Central Park, probably suffering fracture of the skull, Mrs. Coffyn went to that institution and helped nurse him. She remained near him until convinced that he would recover.

SUFFRAGETTES ARE AGAIN IN COURT

Many Get Sentenced to From Four to Six Months

London, March 27.—Mrs. Pankhurst, Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, joint editors of Votes for Women, and Mrs. Mabel Tuke appeared again at Bow street police court to answer to the charge of conspiracy and inciting to commit malicious damage to property.

A prisoner who is serving a term in Holloway jail after conviction for window smashing testified that bags or stones and hammers had been served out to herself and others from the suffragette headquarters with orders to break windows. The prisoners were again remanded.

Judge Robert Wallace sentenced a succession of suffragettes to terms ranging from four to six months' imprisonment. In some cases, where the women undertook not to repeat the offense, they were bound over to come up for judgment if called upon.

MAJORITY OF 105

Taft Faction Wins Out In Indiana State Convention

Indianapolis, March 27.—The Indiana Republican convention adopted a resolution instructing the state's four delegates-at-large to the national convention to vote for the renomination of President Taft. National Committeeman H. S. New, former Vice President C. W. Fairbanks, J. E. Watson and Joseph Doliver were elected delegates.

The Taft faction had a majority of 105 over the supporters of Roosevelt.

The Roosevelt delegates held a separate convention in the rear of the hall upon the adjournment of the regular convention and elected as delegates-at-large former Senator A. J. Beveridge, Fred Landis, E. M. Lee and C. H. Campbell.

GOVERNMENT LOSES CASE

Chicago Packers Did Not Violate Sherman Anti-Trust Law

TRIAL LASTED FOUR MONTHS

Jury Deliberates For Seventeen Hours Before Returning Verdict and Three Ballots Are Taken—End of Nine Years of Warfare—Decision Reached on Broad Lines of Arguments and Testimony

Chicago, March 27.—Not guilty was the verdict which the jury returned yesterday in the trial of the ten Chicago packers accused by the government of violating the criminal sections of the Sherman anti-trust act. The verdict was returned before United States Judge Carpenter, after the jury had deliberated over seventeen hours.

All the defendants were in court when the verdict was read. Each defendant smiled and some shook hands with their attorneys. The courtroom was crowded. The verdict was handed to the clerk of the court by J. E. Harvey, the foreman of the jury. It read:

"We, the jury, find the defendants not guilty."

United States District Attorney James H. Wilkerson was deeply affected by the verdict. He jumped to his feet as the words sounded through the courtroom and tears filled his eyes.

"I have nothing to say," was his only comment as he walked from the room.

The court session occupied less than ten minutes. Three ballots were taken on the question of guilty or not guilty. The first ballot resulted eight for acquittal and four for conviction. The second ballot showed eleven for acquittal and one for conviction. The third ballot was unanimous for acquittal.

J. H. Edwards of Streator, one of the jurors, discussing the proceedings in the jury-room, said:

"The reason on which the acquittal was based was that we gave the defendants the benefit of the doubt. We did not believe the government had made out a strong case. The people had not suffered and we could not see our way clear to convict the defendants, under the evidence presented. We did not attempt to analyze the figures presented by the government, and decided the case on the broad lines of arguments and testimony which we remembered."

The trial has been in progress for nearly four months and an enormous amount of evidence was taken.

MEAT IS HIGHER

Attributed to Activity In the Chicago Stock Market

Chicago, March 27.—After the announcement of the verdict in the packers' trial, provisions advanced all around. The rise was 15 cents for pork and bacon and 7½ to 10 cents for lard. The addition to the cost of packing house products was attributed to active covering by shorts and to sympathy with the bulge in the price of corn.

BROCKTON GIRL PROPOSES

Takes Advantage of Leap Year and Is Now Mrs. Anderson

Brockton, Mass., March 27.—Not satisfied with having created a sensation among her friends by proposing to and winning Nils H. Anderson, 20 years old, over a pan of fudge and a Welsh rarebit, Miss Lillian E. Johnson, the 18-year-old daughter of John Johnson of this city, known as the second leap year bride in the state, announced she had stolen a march on curious ones and married last Friday night instead of waiting until June, as she and her husband had planned.

Taking only her father into her confidence, Miss Johnson "fixed up" Friday night and with her lover on her arm she walked to the residence of Rev. G. W. Lundstrom, pastor of the Swedish Baptist church, and there the knot was tied.

The reverse order of usual customs was quite the thing at this wedding. Nils didn't give Lillian any ring because he didn't ask her to marry him. Lillian says she didn't give him any because he didn't expect it.

At the wedding Mrs. Anderson wore a gown of pink silk with lace trimmings. After the ceremony there was a wedding supper—fudge and Welsh rarebit predominated for sentimental sake. They have taken up their residence in this city.

SPOKE AT IPSWICH

Warren D. King of this town, and Senator Schofield of Ipswich, addressed the Newburyport Business Men's Association last evening on Municipal Ownership.

SPORTING

CARROLL WINS IN PLAY-OFF.

Carroll won the play-off to settle the tie for third place in the pool tournament at the White Bear last night, beating Gillissie 125 to 48.

Jackson defeated Williams 100 to 75 at the Naumkeag pool rooms in Salem last night. The score now stands 200 to 155, in favor of Jackson. The latter was high last night with 29.

Dudo Burns issues a challenge through the Peabody Press to play Henry Collins a 100 ball match at the Peabody Pool Parlors.

Arthur Wood plays Callaban in Boston to-night. The former claims the championship of New England.

BOWLING.

Team Five won four points last evening at Manning's Alleys. McHugh and Moore were high in total and single strings with 288 and 114 respectively. The scores:

TEAM FIVE				
McHugh	107	88	93	288
Hannon	91	92	80	263
Taylor	89	93	91	273
Boxwell	80	87	79	246
Gorman	102	93	85	280
	469	453	428	1350

TEAM EIGHT				
Buxton	107	89	92	283
Larrabee	75	89	86	250
Fallon	84	85	84	253
Moore	114	86	78	278
Barry	77	92	80	249
	452	441	420	1313

It is said that boxing is to be stopped in Marblehead. The selectmen have requested the promoters to discontinue bouts.

A test may be made to-night.

TOMORROW'S PAPER.

Special attractions in to-morrow's paper will be "Rio de Janeiro, the Model Town and the Paris of the Americas"; "Roses and Cherubs", a short story by Lawrence Alfred Clay; "The Onlooker" who will tell "When Father is Boycotted"; "Wild Horses of Nevada"; and a miscellany of Fashion and Housekeeping articles; Jokes and Illustrations.

You will also get the Peabody news and comments on Peabody affairs, with the offerings the Peabody merchants have to make for you. Dont fail to buy the Press to-morrow.

Everybody is Doing It

DOING WHAT? PAINTING AND PAPERING

Remember there are all kinds of paint on the market and some of them are not worth the trouble of putting them on, so why not use a good reliable paint and that is John Lucas Paint. It has stood the test of now being on the market for fifty years. We have sold it for the past seven years and it has given good satisfaction. It costs you no more than the cheap paint does, so why not buy Lucas paint at Robinson's 5 and 10c Department Store.

Lucas Paint

The well known Lucas Paint at reduced Low Prices. This paint is known today as the best paint on the market and we sell it at the following low prices:

1-2 lb. cans of Lucas Prepared Paints, all colors, also white 10c can

25c Cans of Lucas Prepared Paint, in all colors, also white, 19c can

Protect your Screens by putting Lucas Screen Enamel on them.

1-2 pt. cans, regular price 20c, our price 12c can

Lucas Varnish Wood Stains

In all different colors, such as mahogany, rosewood, cherry, dark oak, oak, etc. It will make old furniture look like new.

Small size can 10c

Large size can 19c

Lucas Enamel Paint in all Colors 10c can

English Enamel in all colors 10c can

Lucas Tinted Gloss Paint Best on Earth

1 pt. cans, all colors, also white, our price 33c

1 qt. cans, all colors, also white, our price 59c

2 qt. cans, all colors, also white, our price $1.10

And bear in mind that you are getting the best that there is in paint.

Lucas Floor Paint in all Colors

1 qt. size, our price 48c

Gold Paint 7c bottle

We also have a large assortment of Paint Brushes in all sizes and descriptions. The prices range from 5c to 25c

We can give you a good size brush for 10c

Wall Paper

at cut prices. To those who have never, as yet, bought Wall Paper from us, we would like to say, for your own benefit, come and look over our line before you buy your wall paper elsewhere.

We make a specialty of Wall Papers at 5 and 6c per roll, some that you would have to pay 10 and 12 1-2c per roll.

Our 10 and 12 1-2c papers, regular wall paper stores sell for 20 and 25c roll.

You are cordially invited to come in and look over our lines and we will be pleased to show you, no matter whether you buy or not, and you will be surprised to see the good paper we will sell for 5 and 6c per roll.

Our small expense enables us to give you good values for a small price.

Gas Stoves and Gas Tubing at Cut Prices

Single Burner Gas Stoves, our price 10c ea

2 Burner Nickeled polished, regular price $1.50, our price $1.19

3 Burner gas Stoves, Nickel polished, regular price $3.50, our price $2.39

First quality gas Tube 10c each and upwards.

Mirrors Mirrors

We carry a full line of German & French Plated Mirrors from 10c to $2.00

We can give you an excellent Mirror, 12 x 20, white enameled frame for 39c

Alarm Clocks

500 American Alarm Clocks, regular price $1.00, while they last we will sell them for 79c ea

Wash Boilers

We carry the well known Rochester Wash Boilers. Every one warranted to last for years and we sell them at the following low prices.

No. 7, Regular price $1.50, our price 1.19

No. 8, Regular price $2.00, our price $1.39

No. 9, Regular Price $2.50, our price $1.59

Small size Wash Boilers 49c

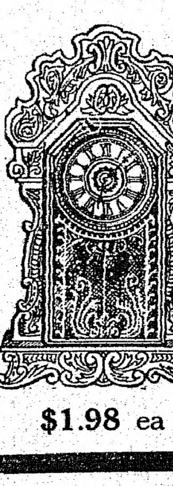
Galvanized Iron Wash Tubs 25c to 79c ea

Mrs. Potts Sad Irons, Regular price $1.25 our price 98c per set

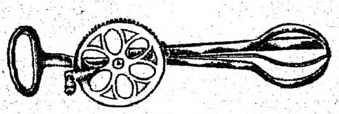
Set consists of 3 fully Nickeled Irons, one handle and stand.

25 doz. Wash Boards (large size) 15c ea

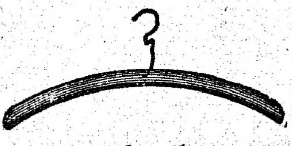
We are also closing out the balance of the stock from the Enterprise Shoe Store at very low prices



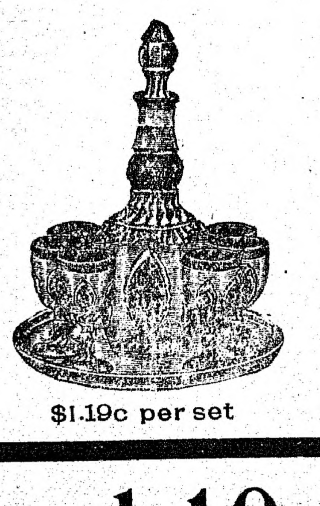
$1.98 ea



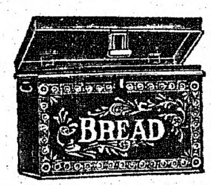
8c each



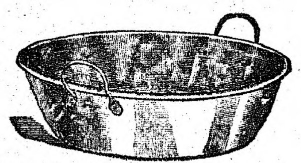
2 for 5c



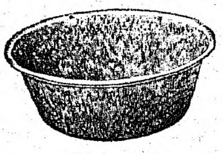
$1.19c per set



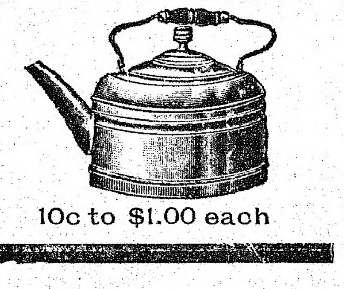
25c to 59c each



8c to 50c each



8c each



10c to $1.00 each

Robinson's 5 and 10c Dept. Store

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 19 PEABODY, MASS., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1912 Price 1 Cent

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

TODAY
THE SILENT WITNESS
An intensely interesting Thanhauser mystery feature
A MAN'S A MAN
A truly remarkable Solax photoplay demonstrating the famous poem of Robert Burns' "A Man's a Man for a' that"

EXTRA! EXTRA!
The Empty Water Keg
A picture that will keep you gripping the arms of your chair until the finish and then—you'll dig for your forgotton salted peanuts with a sigh of regret that more pictures are not made like this one
A SUMMER FLIRTATION
A great Northend Comedy
DON'T FORGET
Friday and Saturday a two reel western feature
War On the Plains
Real Indians, Real Cowboys, Thrilling Battle Scenes, Reckless Riding

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Past Master's Night

JORDAN LODGE

Jordan Lodge, F. and A. M., held a largely attended meeting last evening, at which the third degree was conferred on several candidates. The work was performed by the past masters of the lodge, of which there are eighteen living, sixteen of whom were present last evening. One of this list, A. E. Southwick, is also the only District Deputy Grand Master of the lodge that is living. The oldest living past master of the lodge is Daniel P. Grosvenor, who was present last evening. Others present were: J. H. Wiggins, Chas. E. Teague, A. E. Southwick, M. P. Ward, Nathan H. Poor, A. N. Patterson, Samuel Watts, Geo. F. Low, John C. Jowdrey, W. L. Williams, Arthur L. Pattee, Chas. C. Dodge, Frederick Mansfield, Elmer M. Poor. W. H. Hill, Lawrence Purtell and Emory Myers were the absentees. The Lotus Quartet furnished the music. Schluber, caterer.

CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS

John D. Sullivan who was arrested in Bridgeport, Conn., recently, for passing forged checks and is wanted here charged with the larceny of money, a watch and diamond ring was examined on the latter charge yesterday. Chief Grady received a letter from there this morning, saying the watch was found on his person and the ring recovered in a pawn shop. Quick work.

GOING UP

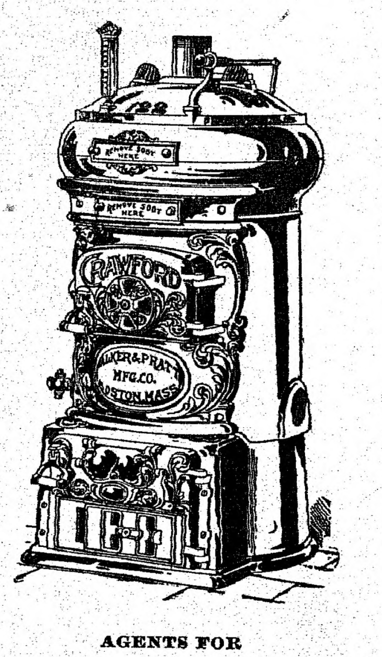
The height of Spring pond this morning was 66 feet, a gain of six inches in three days. The height of the pond when full is 73.05 feet. Give us a few more heavy rains and the pond will be well fortified for the summer months. The town is using the water in the reservoir and from Brown's pond at present.

LEO COUNCIL, K. OF P.

For their 11th annual entertainment, Leo Council, K. of C., will have something entirely different from other years. They have secured the services of the Twentieth Century Club of Lowell who will present a Musical Oddity at Town Hall, Monday evening, April 8th. The club is composed of high class talent picked from the prominent business men of Lowell. They give a first-class entertainment and have been scoring a big hit throughout Middlesex County. The players are all members of the Knights of Columbus of their home city. McManus' Orchestra of this town will furnish music for the show and dancing which will follow until one o'clock.

WEST PEABODY GRANGE.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the West Peabody Grange gave a supper and entertainment last evening, one hundred and fifty being present. The Danvers Grange furnished the entertainment; a drama entitled "Rooney's Restauront". It was well presented with the following in the cast; Fred Patterson, Ralph Peabody, Ed. Barrows, Robert Lee, Katherine Keith, Anne Peabody. After the entertainment and supper there was dance.


CRAWFORD
WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO. BOSTON, MASS.
REMOVE SOOT HERE

AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

THE ASHES QUESTION.

An Article in the Town Warrant calling for action soon, covers the ashes matter. This is an ever-growing problem which calls for early solution. The cost now runs from $4 to $8 a family for a more or less unsatisfactory disposal of our rubbish, a systematic care of which it is estimated will not exceed a cost of 40 cents on a thousond on the tax rate. This means about 8 cents a month on a property valued at $2500. No tenant would object to such an addition to his rent if it provided for the regular taking away of the unsightly collection of ashes and rubbish which would otherwise disfigure his yard. Amesbury, with a population of 9,500, provides for such collection and disposal, even for localities three miles from its centre, as do the Attleboros, Marlboro and many smaller places in he state. Peabody, in the interest of beauty, comfort and health, can well afford to do it.

LOCAL NEWS

The Unitarian Fair was opened yesterday and business was rushing. The tables are arranged to represent a department store, and everything is carried out in a Jordan Marsh way. The chairman of the general committee is Miss Frances A. Porter. The candy table is in charge of Miss Mary Osgood. Fancy table, Miss Eliza Osgood. Apron table, Miss Mary Osgood. China table, Miss Mercedes Torr. Flower table, Miss Barbara Warner. Grab table, Mrs. O. S. Goldsmith. This evening dancing will be enjoyed with music by an orchestra from the society.

A fine salad supper was served last night at 6.30 to about 150 people.

Mr. Frank Wright, master mechanic at the American Glue Co., has given his notice, to take effect the first of April. He is going to take charge of a big garage in Lynn.

What the young folks of Peabody and vicinity are looking forward to is the assembly and dance to be held in Peabody Town Hall, Monday, April 15th, under the auspices of the Peabody Athletics, this being one of the first dancing parties to be held after Lent. As this is the first party held by the Athletics, they are working hard to make it a big success. Judging from the way tickets are selling, there will be one of the largest crowds of the season as a good time is assured all who attend. Mack's Orchestra will furnish music.

Massachusetts Division Sons of Veterans extend to Union Relief Corps No. 50 a cordial invitation to be present at the 21st Anniversary Reception Tuesday evening, April 2, at 7 P. M. in Lorimer Hall, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

The Women's Relief Corp will omit the regular Tuesd ay afternoon meeting and public supper Tuesday, April 2, on account of the department convention to be held in Shawmut Congregational Church, Boston, the second and third of April. Presiden t and delegates will leave on the 7 A. M. train for Boston Tuesday

The Waldron Glass Blowers at the Center School proved very interesting and will net a satisfactory sum of money, toward the school fund.

The real fun of the exhibition was the competition, among the pupils in glass blowing, which was won by Harry Drinkwater of the fifth grade. The prize was a boquet holder of colored glass.

Manning's Restaurant is installing a new coffee urn, etc., which will be a big improvement. Mr. Manning's big business makes all the modern conveniences necessary.

P. A. Seward of 67 Margin street, is doing quite a business repairing and remaking belting.

DANVERS

Miss Lillian E. Rich of Clark street, has returned from a two weeks' vacation at Orleans.

George W. Curtis and family moved yesterday to Deerfield, N. H., where Mr. Curtis will take charge of Mr. French's Hotel and farm.

Selectmen Met Last Night

License Granted for Sunday Concerts

At the Selectmen's meeting last evening a license to hold a sacred entertainment at the new theatre on Main street, to Archeter & McKinney, was granted for April 14, 7 to 10 o'clock. The vote was 3-2. The Board of Health appeared on the tuberculosis dispensary proposition, and after a conference the chairman of each board were requested to get estimates as to the cost of a suitable building for the purpose. The hospital land was favored, and the Finance Committee will be asked for an appropriation at the latter"s meeting this evening. Alfred T. Parker was drawn as juror for the Superior Civil Court at Salem, April 15. Charles J. Halpert was drawn a juror ofr Superior Judicial Court, April 16, and John Humphrey for the Superior Criminal Court at Newburyport, April 15. Filetto Mangrofriotta was granted a license to peddle fruit and vegetables, John J. Fitzgerald of Salem, the same, N. T. Stiliotis a victualler's license, also J. F. McCarthy. Claims for damages from Michael Sherry for bursting of water pipe at 15 Hancock street. March 5, also from estate of Edward Hamblett for damages to horse, wagon and harness by a defect in street, and Geo. N. Teague for injuries sustained from same, referred to Town Counsel. S. Howard Donnell for the claimants. A petition was received from the Telephone Co. to lay a viaduct with manholes from Washington street on Main street to Salem line. Geo. W. Pickering was awarded the contract for 75 tons soft coal for the town house, at $5.15 per ton. Sprague, Breed and Brown put in a bid of $4.75 short ton. It was voted to use precincts for the primaries April 30, polls to be open 3 to 9 p. m.

Board of Health Should Have A Building of Their Own

DISPENSARY CALLED FOR BY LAW

Present Quarters are Cramped

The Board of Health is giving the question of a Dispensary some very earnest consideration, with the result that it is prepared to present the following recommendations to the citizens of the town: To erect a building on land in rear of the Fire Station on Lowell street which, with all equipment, will cost about $2500. This building will provide quarters for the Board of Health, the Plumbing Inspector, the Meat Inspector, and the Milk Inspector, with a room in the rear for a Dispensary. The heat for the building can be furnished cheaply from the Fire Station. As an alternate proposition the Janitor's room on the lower floor of the Town Hall can be taken, as now it is used very little. The objection to the latter is that it is too near the lockup and the promiscuous crowd it is always liable to hold. The present quarters are very inadequate and the Hospital is too far from the centte of the town, so that it would seem for the convenience of all to have a building where it can be easily reached by the large majority who may call for advice or prescriptions.

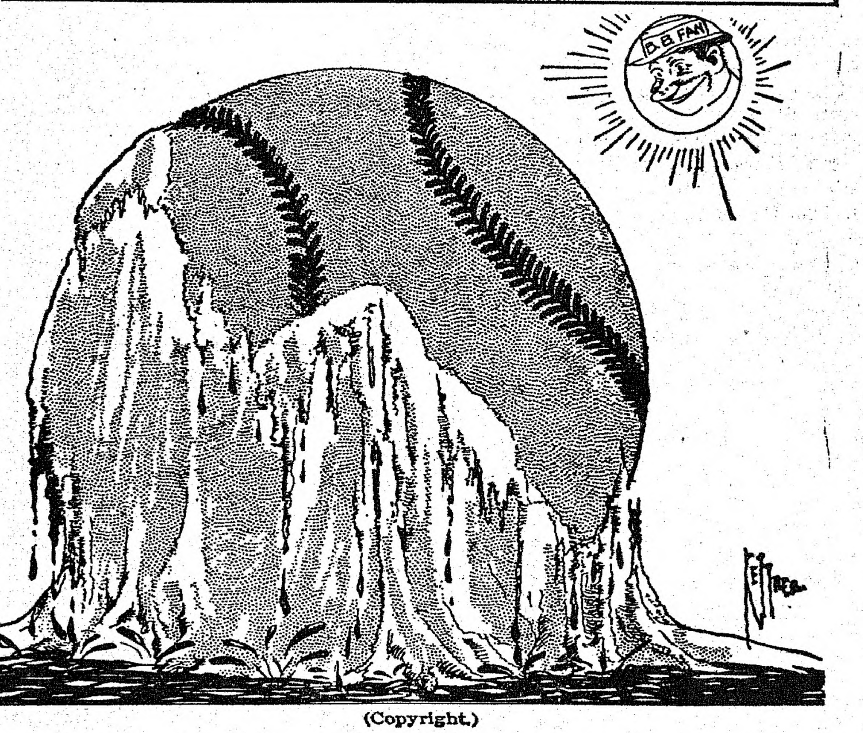
Knights of Columbus

Thomas E. Power Council of Danvers will receive Holy Communion at Annunciation Church next Sunday morning.

A communion breakfast will be served at the hall after services and the members will be addressed by one or two excellent speakers whom the committee in charge have secured.

This council has had a wonderful growth since its organization in August, 1910, Having started with 38 members it now has in the neighborhood of 100 and consists of the representative Catholic men in the town.

"WARMIN' UP"



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BUSHBY & CO.
::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::
PRUNES
Large Meaty Prunes 12c lb.
Extra Large Prunes 15c lb.
The Best Mocha and Java Coffee 35c lb

BRITISH COAL STRIKE CAUSES GREAT SUFFERING

STRIKING COAL MINERS

THESE MAY HAVE TO SUFFER

THE strike of the coal miners is causing great distress in England, Scotland and Wales. The situation in Wales is acute. Practically the whole life of the people in the country depends upon the output of the mines. Hundreds of families in the vicinity of Cardiff are in destitute circumstances and in need of immediate relief. The strike pay of the miners has been cut down by the union and there will be need of assistance. Men in the employ of the railroads and other industries are being discharged daily by the hundreds as a result of the strike. There is some hope of an early adjustment of the difficulties between the men and their employers, but when a settlement is reached, several days would pass before work could be resumed. The picture shows a group of the strikers gathered at Moseley Common pits and also some of the youngsters who must suffer if their bread-winners remain idle.

RIO A MODEL TOWN

Sanitation Has Changed Plague Center to Health Resort.

Is Called Paris of Western World—Cost of Living Is High, but Business and Wages in All Industries Are Good.

Rio Janeiro.—Rio is the Paris of the Americas in all that the name implies and is one of the loveliest, most modern and progressive cities in the world. The fire and police departments are perfectly equipped and maintain a remarkably high standard of efficiency.

The people of Rio, by the expenditure of a vast amount of determination, courage, energy and money, literally have accomplished marvels. Fifteen years ago the city was a mudhole and a cesspool of filth and disease, scourged by yellow fever and many forms of pestilence. An Italian warship visited the city at that time and every officer and every man of the crew died of the fever. A foreign crew had to be hired to take the ship back to Italy. Today Rio compares favorably with the healthiest cities in the world. Sixty million dollars has been spent in the last ten years for sewerage, water, streets, etc. No better water supply exists. It is brought clear and cold from the mountains to the city in covered aqueducts of stone. There are no flies, mosquitoes or rats in Rio. For two years the city maintained a force of 4,000 men engaged in their extermination, and with entire success. Her public markets are gems of beauty and cleanliness; screens are unnecessary; indeed, they are unknown in Rio, and the meats and fish can be exposed with perfect safety, because there are no flies and no dust, whether on the Avenida Central, the Champs Elysee of Rio, along the docks or in the back alleys. They are all as clean as the constant use of soap and water can keep them.. A 100-mile ride through the streets of Rio does not discover a scrap of paper.

The public buildings are magnificent, the parks, boulevards and avenues unique in their beauty. The department of commerce and labor of the United States, in an official report, states that the beauty of Rio Janeiro cannot be exaggerated; to quote: "It is very much like Switzerland—for one cannot exaggerate its beauty. All is here—the beautiful location, the well-planned city, the well-paved streets, the lovely vistas, the Avenue Central, with its million of dollars' worth of buildings, and the harbor improvements that will cost millions and lead the world." Rio's park system is one of the most notable features of the city. The municipality has 507,000 square meters laid out in parks, squares and parkways, and in addition the federal government maintains most extensive botanical gardens.

The climate is excellent. It is never any warmer even in the center of the city than the average summer weather in New York or Chicago, and in 15 minutes on the electric car the heights overlooking the sea can be reached where the residential districts are located and where the air is always cool and invigorating. The winters last from May to October and an overcoat is generally necessary.

Rio's location, its beautiful bay, the surrounding hills and mountains clothed in eternal verdure, are incomparable. It is a very cosmopolitan city and her citizens have all the elegance, luxury and refinement of Paris, Brussels or any European capital. Everybody looks prosperous, and almost everybody is making money; many are spending it fast. Rio is one of the most costly places in the world to live, since everything eaten, worn and used is imported. Chickens are $3 and $4 apiece, turkeys $8 to $12, butter $1 a pound. An ordinary quarter-pound can of baking powder costs $1.08 on bargain day.

KING GIVEN STOVE PATENT

George V. of England Perfects a Range Which Is Said to Save Coal.

New York.—King George of England has taken out a patent through the German crown prince, his cousin, for a coal saving range, according to dispatches published by a scientific journal. His majesty is said to have perfected the device during the long month of enforced idleness following his father's death. The crown prince, who some time ago patented a pair of non-slipping sleeve links, proposed that he take out a patent in Germany for King George and his offer was promptly accepted.

The range has two ovens and is so built that by pulling a lever the contents of one side, including the fire beneath, may be shifted across, thus saving time and coal.

Huge Rock Falls.

Buenos Ayres, via Galveston, Tex.—The famous "piedra movediza," or oscillating rock, near Tandil, in the province of Buenos Ayres, has fallen down. It was the most notable natural phenomenon in Argentina and was known since the time of the discovery of the country. The huge rock lay upon another rock near the edge of a cliff. It swung to and fro on being touched by hand, but the fiercest hurricane was unable to dislodge it.

The cause of its collapse after so many hundreds of years is a mystery.

ARE MARRIED AFTER 25 YEARS

Chance Visit to Sister in Seattle Brings the Lovers of Early Days Together Again.

Seattle, Wash.—A romance that had its inception in Union, Neb., a quarter of a century ago culminated here when Henry R. Wills, chief clerk at the Great Northern docks, and Harriet Pollard Barnum of Union, Neb., were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Harvey E. Shotwell, No. 302 Tenth avenue, North.

In the 25 years intervening since they first met, both the bride and bridegroom were married and bereft of their partners.

The bride confessed that little did she think when she left her home last summer to visit Alaska with her father, 81 years old, that she would meet and marry Mr. Wills in Seattle.

Upon her return from Alaska the afterward bride was persuaded to remain as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Shotwell. She again met Mr. Will and the old acquaintance was renewed.

The bride is a member of a well known Nebraska family which has figured in the history of that state since 1855.

Pigeons Stop Phone Service.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Mysterious interruption in the telephone service in the office of the Vandalia master mechanic, which occurred only at night time, was traced to roosting pigeons in the attic. They roosted on a wire and their weight caused it to come near another wire which they caught with their feet, thus establishing a short circuit.

Stomach is Home of Soul

Kansas City (Mo.) Woman Advises Sun, Exercise and Baths as Best Religion.

Kansas City, Mo.—A new religion, centering in the stomach instead of the soul, and having salvation of this life and not some future existence as its aim, is being launched in Kansas City by Mrs. Katheryn Boggs of Topeka.

"All religions of the past," says Mrs. Boggs, "have been bound with traditions and unnecessary formality and have made demands on human credulity which were unreasonable. Comfort, health, truth and peace, where they have been present in the religions of the past, were accidental. In my religion they are the objects."

Last Easter Mrs. Boggs opened Trinity Home in Topeka for the followers of what she terms "Practical Christianity." Whosoever wished to come was welcome. To this home she expects to return at some time in the future, and admit all who desire to live the new religion.

Some of the practices of this religion are: Daily baths—of sun, water or clay—she says there is nothing so good for the body as pure air, sunshine, water and soil. The religion is essentially one of the stomach. And the rule and guide to conduct is, "Be natural."

Mrs. Boggs says all life centers around the digestive apparatus. The first thing a little child uses is its stomach. She says its future depends more on this organ than on anything else. By treating it right the child may develop into a good man, and by treating it wrong it may develop into a criminal.

NO AID GIVEN HERO'S WIFE

Government's Employer's Liability Law Does Not Apply to Mine Rescuers.

Washington, D. C.—Although the government has an employer's liability law which applies to certain parts of the government service, the widow and children of John Ferrell, who lost his life while exploring the burning mine at Cherry Valley, Pa., will get nothing. Ferrell was a mine rescue worker in the newly established federal bureau of mines.

The widow of a laborer accidentally killed on the Panama canal gets a year's pay. The same benefits apply to employes of the reclamation service.

Ferrell had personally saved at least ten lives. At Briceville, Tenn., in the Cross Mountain mine disaster he found and saved five miners. He was a miner and mine foreman for 31 years.

Ferrell's pay was $1,000 a year. His widow and children are left without means of support unless congress passes a special act.

Jap Students Send Taft Trees.

Seattle, Wash.—Three cherry trees, gifts to President Taft from the Agricultural college of the Tokyo university, have arrived here on the steamer Aawa.

ADVICE FOR SMALL CITY MERCHANT

By WM. C. FREEMAN.

A clothing merchant, operating in a city of 50,000 inhabitants, is doing a business of $50,000 a year on an advertising expenditure of about $1,300 a year.

He wants to expand his business and asked me how I would go about it. When he flashed that $1,300 yearly expenditure on me—which is less than three per cent. of his gross business—I advised him to multiply his advertising expenditure by three.

In the general talk we had I asked him about the chances of increasing his business in his community—the kind of merchandise he sold and the earning ability of the people in his community.

I was surprised when he told me that he sold more $20 and $25 suits than he sold of the chaper grades.

He said he buys the best material he can find—clothing that bears the labels of honest manufacturers. He holds a special sale twice a year to clean up the odds and ends of his stock—the rest of the time selling his goods at a fair percentage of profit. He was as frank a man as I have ever talked to.

I pointed out to him that he could use one full column advertisement every day except Sunday in all of the papers in his town, including a page at the beginning of the season and a page to introduce his special sales in January and July, at a cost of about $3,200 a year.

He could also use the weekly papers in the counties adjacent to his own town, with a quarter page space every week, at a cost of from $500 to $1,000. This would make his total advertising appropriation about $4,800, or 8 per cent. of his present gross business, and such an advertising policy could not fail to increase his business.

This story is told in the hope that it will be a help to merchants in the smaller communities who want to do more business.

Any clothing business, during its growing stages, can afford to pay 8 per cent. of its gross business for advertising, as an investment, and the percentage of cost will grow less as the business grows.

FARMERS AND ADVERTISING

Large Farm Sales Recently Held Attest That Use of Newspaper Space Pays.

News dispatches the other day heralded a farm sale held near Emerson, Iowa, that totaled nearly $8,000 and touted it as one of the largest public sales held on a farm in Iowa this year. Hamilton county, however, has at least two farm sales which beat it—and in each instance by 50 per cent. The John Sloane sale held near Blairsburg totaled $11,600 and the John Ely farm sale held near Webster City ran around $12,000.

In point of attendance, however, the Emerson sale will probably beat either of the Hamilton county sales. The Emerson farmer spent $200 in advertising his sale and considers he got the worth of his money, for 1,000 people attended. In case of the Hamilton county sales probably not over $50 was spent in advertising. Had $200 been spent doubtless the crowds would have been a good deal larger and more than likely, also, the receipts would have been bigger. But Hamilton county farmers have not yet learned the full value of advertising. They used more of it this year, however, than ever before. A farm sale most anywhere with an attendance of 1,000 people would certainly be a novelty—but a novelty which would certainly delight auctioneers.

Say Something in Your Ads.

So long as advertising is news, there need be no apoligizing for it on the part of the advertiser People welcome advertising that will really help them find what they want. I don't like a printed announcement that begins: "Please read this advertisement." It reminds me too much of the poor devil standing down on the street corner with a tin sign, which reads: "Please help the crippled." Say something in your advertising—give the public news of your store and your service—and the public will read eagerly without being begged or cajoled.—Jerome P. Fleischman in Baltimore Sun.

Unnoticed Customers Grow Angry.

Customers wil not wait long in a store if no attention is paid to them. They stand around a few minutes, get angry, then leave. Yet a few words to them at the very first—a polite request to take a seat and you will serve them in just a minute—will generally cause them to wait the fullest limit of their time and result in a firm friend, if not a big sale.

Advertise truths—they are less expensive.—Printers' Ink.

Dutch a Nation of Flower Lovers.

The Dutch are a nation of flower lovers, skilled gardeners and inventive farmers. On canal boats, on floating river houses, around farm houses, in humble village and great city, one finds flowers, flowers, flowers. Some one has said that Holland's most illustrious conquerors have been her engineers and her florists. Through this flower culture has come her wealth, for this has long been one of her chief industries.—The Magazine of Flowers.

TALE OF 2 JEWELRY STORES

One Merchant Lost Business and Closed Up While the Other Prospered and Became Famous.

Once upon a time a man rented a store and stocked it with fake jewelry. Then he bought large advertising space in the city papers and printed big advertisements of the jewelry he had for sale. And people came and bought and went away, but did not come again. And they said nothing to their neighbors about the jewelry they had bought, for they were ashamed of it. But some were wroth and made much talk to everyone they met, and called the merchant hard names, and threatened to do him bodily injury because of the worthless jewelry he had sold them. But others, not knowing of this, saw the advertisements and came and bought and went away and joined the company of knockers. And so it happened that when there were sufficient knockers the merchants business languished and he closed his store and departed for parts unknown.

But another merchant offered good jewelry at fair prices, and few bought of him. But they came back. And some told their friends and neighbors of the good jewelry they had bought and where they had bought it. And they were not ashamed. So it happened that when the boosters became numerous, and the knockers few, the merchant's trade waxed great and he prospered exceedingly and his name became famous throughout the land. And men said, faith (based on advertising) without works (service) is dead.—American Artisan and Hardware Record.

GOOD STATIONERY IMPORTANT

Poorly Printed Letter Heads Give Poor Opinion of Business House Which Sends It Out.

Purely practical men affect a disdain for anything that deals in such high-sounding terms as "psychological influence," etc.

Yet it is a very real and known quantity, especially in business.

You never read an ad. or a business letter without coming under this "psychological influence."

You may not know it. You only know you like or dislike the proposition or the person behind the letter or the ad.—even before you know what the letter or the ad. says. You are affected by the "atmosphere" of the letter or ad—by its general visual form—by the "psychological influence."

When you get a cheap, poorly printed business letter you are instantly impressed with a poor opinion of the firm or person that sent it. Maybe you don't even read the letter—you don't know anything about the standing of the firm or person or the importance of the proposition it contains. The cheap effect gives you a cheap opinion.

And the reverse is generally true when you get a letter printed or engraved in an attractive manner on good stock. You think that a firm or person must be one of influence to use such stationery may be of higher standing than the latter. But the better stationery gives the latter the advantage.

A man one time a good thing had
Which people would have prized;
But he never sold a single one,
For he never advertised.

Lunched in Forbidden Room.

There is a lunch room in the city where only the gentler sex are permitted to satisfy their appetites. It is run by women exclusively and no man dare enter there. This is a strictly enforced rule and when a group of young bloods went to the top of the Wyoming building to try and get a meal they were politely shown the exit.

But one of their number was not discouraged. He meant to lunch there, and bets were put up on all sides that he could not "slip it over."

On the day named, a tottering old lady hobbled into the room. Her eyes were concealed by dark glasses and she was heavily veiled. It would have been an astonished waitress who could have seen her customer later whisk nimbly in a taxi to the rooms of his friends and was rewarded with his justly earned winnings.—Kate Russell, in the Denver News.

European 24-Hour Clocks.

Visitors in Belgium will have noticed the 24-hour clocks which are to be seen in public places and railways. The same system is in vogue in Italy, and both in Germany and Switzerland there is to be found a considerable number of persons in favor of this new notation. French military authorities also prefer the system, as do two-thirds of the conseils generaux and four-fifths of the chambers of commerce. In view of this opinion, M. Augagneur, the minister of posts and telegraphs, has addressed a letter to to prefects announcing that during the summer the 0 to 24 system will be introduced on the main lines of the railways, and inviting the prefects to take measures to equip the local lines in the same way.

Need More Frills.

A pretty close observer of men and things says that it is just barely possible that more people would do their perfectly plain duty if only it had a few more frills on it.

CROATIN IS KILLED IN A LOVE TANGLE

Man Waits Several Hours for His Victim and Then Stabs Him With a Dirk

ESCAPES AFTER CHASE

Slayer Had Been Seen in Several Resorts of the Neighborhood—Said He Was Looking for the Despoiler of His Home.

Chicago.—A vendetta, which had its beginning in Elkhart, Ind., involving two men who loved the same woman, came to a tragic ending in Chicago the other morning when one of the men was stabbed and mortally wounded by the other in front of the saloon of Paul Schoop, 424 Wells street.

Nothing is known of the identity of the murdered man nor his assailant, except that both are Croatins who lived in Elkhart. The victim was passing the saloon when a man who had apparently been waiting there for hours sprang upon him and drove a dagger to the hilt in his abdomen. The assailant fled down Wells street. He was pursued for blocks, but escaped in the crowds.

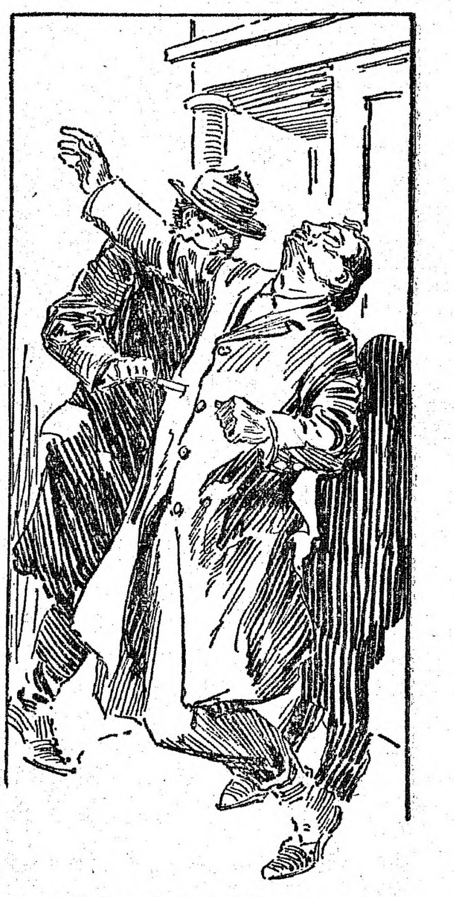
The wounded man staggered into the saloon, the dirk still imbedded in his body. He died in the police ambulance while being taken to the Passavant hospital.

The murdered man was about 25 years old. He was 5 feet 6 inches tall and was well dressed in a dark gray suit. At the undertaking rooms $55, two watches, and two stamped letters were found in his clothing.

The letters were translated, but gave no clew to the police.

The slayer is said to have been about the same age as his victim. He wore a gray suit of greenish tinge and a soft black hat. He had no overcoat.

He had been in a number of saloons in the vicinity for two days. In the place of Frank Rebe, 431 Wells street, he remarked that "he was looking for a man who ruined his home in Elkhart, and he was going to get him before he left Chicago."



The Victim Was Passing the Saloon.

The man went to Schoop's saloon in the morning. He told the bartender he had an appointment. About half an hour before the killing he strolled outside the saloon.

The police are looking for a Frank Pluts of Elkhart. That name was registered at a rooming house owned by Frank Reebe at Wells and West Kinzie streets.

Learns Family History at 62.

Wausau, Wis.—To live to the age of sixty-two without the knowledge of a living relative and then suddenly come into possession of her family history and a long line of near relatives is the experience of Mrs. H. H. Crozier of Marshfield, Wis.

Mrs. Crozier was born in Oswego, N. Y., her maiden name being Miriam R. Toft. Her parents died when she was an infant, and she was adopted by W. Foster, who moved to Depre, Wis. After her marriage Mrs. Crozier lived in Cato, Wis., and later Marshfield. Knowledge of her relatives and early history was obtained through an uncle, who responded to an advertisement inserted in a paper in the town where Mrs. Crozier was born.

Some Cake.

Toledo, O.—Daughters of the American Revolution banqueters consumed a 200-pound cake built of 130 eggs, 40 pounds of sugar, 15 pounds butter, 20 quarts milk, 60 pounds flour, pint vanilla and 30 pounds of icing.

They Called Him "Papa."

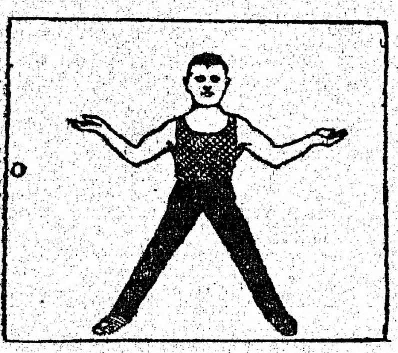
Valparaiso, Ind.—John W. Smythe, arrested on his honeymoon for having two other undivorced wives, refused to acknowledge that he had three better halves until the children called him "Papa."

SOMETHING for the LITTLE ONES

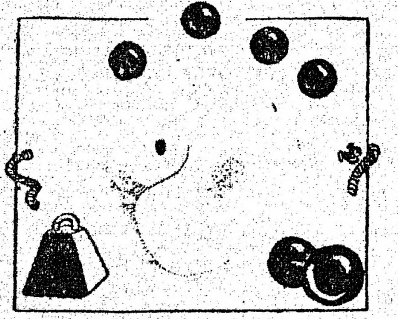
OPTICAL TOY QUITE AMUSING

Can Easily Be Made by Using Piece of Cardboard With Two Ojects on Different Sides.

How many children know what a thaumatrope is? Very few, by that name. But most of them have seen thaumatropes. The dictionary says that a "thaumatrope is an optical toy depending for its action upon the persistence of an image on the retina of the eye. On opposite sides of a disk are depicted two objects or different parts of the same object, so that when the disk is rapidly twirled around a diameter the two sides appear to be seen at once and their images are combined."


The Juggler.

Thaumatropes are not hard to make. Just cut out those pictures, paste them on opposite sides of a cardboard and twirl it by means of the string as shown also in the illustration, and you will have a thaumatrope.


Reverse Side of the Disk.

OPINIONS AS TO FRIENDSHIP

Healthy-Minded Girl Faces Facts Squarely and Looks for Reasons for Shattered Idol.

"Most of us start out in girlhood with rather definite opinoins as to friendship," says Anne Bryan McCall in Woman's Home Companion. "A friend should be this or that. We have the matter all settled in our minds. And then, along comes some experience entirely outside our expectation. The friend to whom we have vowed undying devotion fails us in some essential and disappoints us deeply. The structure we thought secure for all time falls suddenly. Some of us may perhaps sit among the ruins, bewailing and embittered; but the healthy minded girl faces the fact squarely and looks about for reasons.

"One reason our friendships fail is that we think of them as complete and established things. Friendship is a thing never complete—it is always in the making. A vow of friendship, no matter how earnest, is at best, only a promise to pay; whereas many of us mistake it for a payment in itself. Take any of these big qualities and requirements of every honor, unselfishness, fidelity—does it occur to you that any one of these can be established once and for all? Indeed, it cannot. Loyalty yesterday is not loyalty today, nor will an unselfish act of the day that is past serve to meet the obligation of usefulness of the day that is here. It is not a luxury, this, that can be bought and paid for and a receipt given.

CUSTOM OF SHAKING HANDS

Display of Friendly Feeling Originated When Men Were in Habit of Carrying Swords.

Did you ever ask yourself why you shake hands with persons whom you know? Here is the reason:

In the old days, when every man who had any pretensions to being a gentleman carried a sword, it was the custom for men when they met to show that they had no intention of treachery to offer each other their weapon hands—that is, the hand that would be used to draw the sword, and to withhold the hand was usually the signal for a fight.

So fixed did this habit become that long after men ceased to wear swords they still offered the weapon hand to a friend and declined to offer it to an enemy. To this day when you refuse to shake hands with a person it signifies that you are at war. Among savages, who never carried swords, the practice of shaking hands is unknown, and it affords them amusement to see the white men do it.

Origin of Words.

"How did there come to be so many words in the world?" asked little Lola, who was turning the leaves of a dictionary.

"Oh," replied her eight-year-old brother, "they came through folks quarreling. One word brought on another, you know."

JES' INJUN STORIES.

I jes' love Injun stories,
An' snake stories as well;
An' my ole Uncle Sam'l
Is the man what shore can tell.

Sich stories till yer hair stands;
An' yer blood fer fair does creep;
An' after you have heard 'em
You jes' can't go to sleep!

You're thinkin' an' you're thinkin'
About them Injuns wild,
An' of them slimy serpents—
Like the one ole Eve beguiled!

But jes' the same, you like 'em,
E'en though your blood does creep,
An' shivers up an' down yer spine
Does make you lose yer sleep.

REALISTIC DOLLS NOT GOOD

Better to Give Children the Old-Fashioned Beauties They Love Than New Weird Creations.

For many generations the doll has been growing more and more beautiful; her eyes have become larger and more languishing, her rosebud lips more perfect, her dimples more alluring. If every child could not be pretty, at least no child need be without a pretty doll.

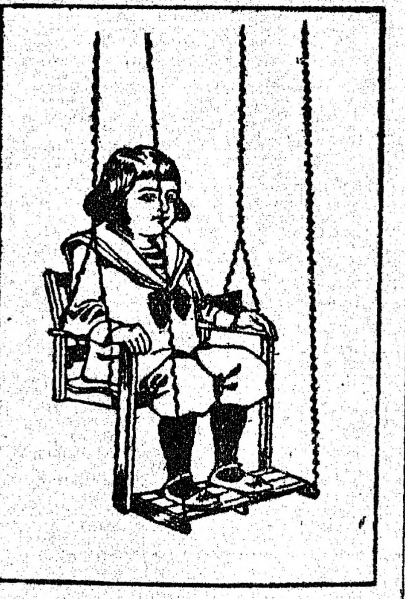
But suddenly a cruel tidal wave of realism has swept over doll country. The realistic doll has come, says the Boston Herald. There is a popular demand for truth at any price, and the price in the nursery is bought at the expense of childish imagination. The installment of "real land" means the abandonment of dreamland. The realistic doll may be found upon the counter of every toy shop. It is a reproduction of ugly little people. It has squint eyes, or a snub nose, or protruding ears, or all combined. It is a weird creation of a distorted conscientiousness.

The modern child has great advantages, but it has also sustained many serious losses. Perhaps the greatest of these is caused by the literal, realistic, scientific form of education, which is diminishing as rapidly as possible the priceless gift of imagination. The doll is the embodiment of the childish ideal, the symbol of beauty and symmetry. In the kingdom of dolls there should be nothing admitted that is not beautiful; and he or she who trespasses against this law has trespassed against that ideal world which should be the special property of little children.

SAFETY SWING FOR A PORCH

One New Feature Is Its Collapsibility —Footrest Keeps Women's Skirts From Floor.

A new kind of porch swing, which the makers claim has several points of advantage, has been designed by an Indiana man. One feature of the swing is its collapsibility, which makes it easy to put and take down and requires little room when it is not in use. Another feature is the footrest, which is hinged to the bottom and can be folded up, if not needed. It would probably be in use most of the time, however, as it saves the porch floor from having paint scratched off by the feet of swingers and keeps women's skirts from dragging on the floor and becoming soiled and frayed around the bottoms. The swing fastens to the porch ceiling by chains and cannot be tipped over by children. A lawn swing of larger size is made on the same principle.


Safe New Porch Swing.

Wasn't Going to Be a Man.

"Well, little chap," said the stranger in the family, picking up one of the children, "what are you going to be when you are a man?"

"Nuffin," said the child.

"Nothing? Why so?" asked the stranger.

"Because," said the child, "I'm a little girl."

Holes for the Rain.

"Mamma," queried little Ethel, "what are the stars in the sky for?"

"Each star is a world like ours, dear," replied her mother.

"Why," exclaimed the astonished Ethel, " I thought they were just little holes to let the rain through."

Roses and Cherubs

* * *

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

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"And, mother, you ought to have seen that room when we got through with it!"

"But don't get excited, Cherry," cautioned her mother.

"How can I help it when I'm going to earn fifty dollars a week and at the end of a year take us both to Europe!"

"You mustn't be too sure about it."

"O, but I am. Sadie said I was a natural born artist. Why, I was painting a cherub within half a day!"

Miss Cherry Kinsell was a happy-looking young girl. Her mother was a widow with a moderate income, and the daughter had often wished that she could find some congenial employment to earn her own way.

Nothing could come of it until she had paid her chum, Sadie Newhall, a visit at Fall River. Fall River is noted for its great cotton mills; also for new and startling ideas. The idea that wouldn't come to Miss Cherry at Albany came to her before she had been in Fall River two days.

The Newhall mansion had a large and liberal garret. That was before the lumber trust got in its work. Such a garret nowadays would cost as much as a steam yacht. Of course Miss Sadie took Miss Cherry up to see that garret with its cobwebs, old trunks, broken chairs and romantic atmosphere. Miss Cherry gazed around her and felt inspiration clawing at the roots of her hair. A few hours later she had developed the grand idea. The garret, which looked to be two miles long by a mile in width, was to be decorated.

The trunk was hauled into a corner and paints and brushes bought, and the circus opened with grand overture. The performance lasted three weeks, and the work went on days and nights and Sundays. Young men called, but the young ladies were not at home. The minister called to pay his respects to the visitor and ask after the heathen of Albany, but he didn't go to see her. She was just beginning to paint the ears on her third cherub, and she wouldn't have stopped work for all the good men in the cotton town.

Cherub After Cherub Was Developed.

The two artists couldn't quite agree as to the general plan of decoration, and so they did a very sensible thing. They divided off the garret and took about a mile apiece as a share. The groundwork of one part was a vivid green and the other a vivid red. There was to be no monotony up there. Miss Sadie decided to decorate her mile with roses, and Miss Cherry went in for cherubs. What they did agree on, and it was artistic to the core, was that the cherubs should seem to be trying to overtake the roses as they fled around the garret.

It was no easy matter to try to paint a cherub on the plastered wall of a garret while standing on the head of an empty barrel that threatened to collapse at any moment. One who has not done this has not felt the real joys that now and then wallop the soul of a born artist. Cherub after cherub was developed by the hands of genius.

Some smiled and some wept. Some walked and some flew. Some grinned and some frowned. Some of the flyers had legs long enough for clothes-props, while others had legs sawed off at the knees to save cloth in making up the trousers. By what appeared to be an error of judgment at first, but which later on turned out to be a happy thought, some of the cherubs were painted standing on their heads. This broke up what might have been a monotony. There's many a family portrait by an artist that has been on the job for twenty years that would look better if turned bottom side up.

Days and days—from ten to fourteen hours a day and no strike talk, and the garret was finally finished. One first coming into it thought he had struck Paradise. After a look around he thought he had struck the other place. The cherubs were a sunflower yellow on the green ground. They stood out. They beckoned. They flew and frisked and gamboled. It was a free exhibition, with pink lemonade and peanuts thrown in. Nothing is said about the roses because they might have been hollyhocks when finished.

Finished at last and praised by every member of the family, even to the baby, Miss Sadie insisted that her young man must be shown. He was a solemn young man who labored in an undertaker's shop, and he could read all the jokes in a family almanac and sigh over them, but when led into that garret by the ear he gave a snort like a river horse.

"Good Lord, but have you swallowed your gum!" exclaimed Miss Sadie as she thumped him on the back.

The solemn young man lied about it. He said he had. He snorted several times more, and then he set in and told a such whopping big lie that Satan wrote his name down on the records. He said the effect of that garret on him was soothing, placid, restful and complacent. He said there was no mistaking those cherubs for live codfish. He said the expression of each and every one of them was even more natural than life. He said that some low-down, beetle-browed villain might declare they had goose wings instead of those of angels, but let him come face to face with that man and the lie should be crammed down his throat.

What the solemn young man said about Miss Sadie's roses doesn't matter, as they were married a year later, and he never let her paint another.

Miss Cherry returned home to take up decorating. She had graduated in the art. She was all there when it came to the cherub business. The solemn young man wrote down to the city to a bachelor friend of his, and the bachelor called at the Kinsell house and told Miss Cherry that he wanted his billiard room decorated. When she called to see it next day he gave her carte blanche to go ahead as she thought best. Everything would be moved out and the key given to her, and she could use her own taste. He would be away for a month, and she would be undisturbed.

In five minutes the girl-artist had decided on just how she would decorate, but she didn't give it away. No one saw her work until it was finished.

The groundwork was the same as the Fall River garret. The cherubs this time had white bodies and blue wings and legs. Whether walking or flying each one carried a billiard cue under his arm. Between each two cherubs was a glass of the foamy and a pile of billiard balls. Nothing was left to the imagination, nor was there anything to which the most fastidious could object.

The old bachelor returned home at night just as the last wing had been painted on the last cherub. He let himself into the house and turned on the gas in the billiard room. One long look, and then there was a heavy fall. The housekeeper and the valet got him to bed, and after an anxious hour the doctor said he would pull through. Then he went to look at the billiard room himself. When he came back he was deathly pale and his knees were shaking.

"Who—who did it?" he gasped.

"A mighty good-looking young lady," was the reply.

"But you can't—can't stand it!"

"No."

"You'll have to sell or move!"

"Yes."

"I can't guarantee your sanity if you stay here."

"I couldn't expect you to."

"White bodies and blue legs!"

"I—I saw them."

"And carrying fence rails under their arms or wings!"

"And yaller groundwork!"

"Look here, Stevens," said the doctor, "you've got to do something."

"Commit suicide?"

"No. You've got to fall in love with your decorator and marry her, and then burn the house down so as to get rid of those cherubs without hurting her feelings."

"Is there no other way, doctor?"

"None, whatever."

The house wasn't burned down, but ten months later Miss Cherry Kinsell became Mrs. Charles Stevens, and the day after the wedding an explosion in the billiard room knocked the plaster off the walls and the poor cherubs into cocked hats.

Deer Springs Through Parlor Window.

A small deer came to an untimely end early this afternoon following severe injuries sustained when the animal jumped through the parlor window at the home of W. Griswold, Jefferson street. The little deer appeared on Jefferson street about 12 o'clock. No one knows whence he came. He became frightened and jumped through the window at Mr. Griswold's house.

The family drove him out through another window and he again cut himself. Then he ran across to Ward street pursued by several boys, and was finally rounded up in a yard on Squire street.

The damage to the Griswold parlor and windows will amount to about $50. The only redress the family has is an appeal to the next legislature or some succeeding one.—Hartford Times.

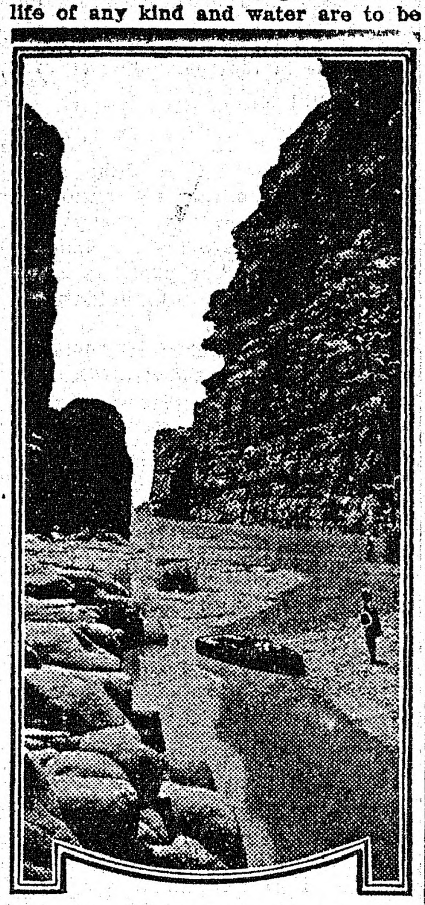
WONDERS OF THE DEAD SEA

Interesting Trig Around This Body of Water Told by Jacob E. Spafford.

Jerusalem. — An interesting trip around the Dead sea was made in a motor boat by Jacob E. Spafford, a member of the American colony in Jerusalem.

In circumnavigating the lake four or five very fertile plains or ghors were met with. "These plains," writes Mr. Spafford, "naturally bring to mind the connection of the Dead sea with Sodom and Gomorrah, the 'cities of the plain,' that were overthrown. They have been variously placed on every side of the sea.

"These plains and the small oasis at Engedi are the only points where life of any kind and water are to be had. This evidently was a little paradise in the time of Solomon and is frequently mentioned in the Old Testament.


Defile Leading From River Ammon.

"About ten miles from Engedi lies the peerless natural fortress of Macada (Sebbeh), first fortified by the Maccabees, then used as a place of refuge by Herod. At the foot of the tableland can be seen the Roman wall of circumvallation and the two Roman camps on either side of the small ravine.

"The fortress, which is 1,700 miles above the sea, has steep sides at about an angle of 75 degrees and cannot be approached, except from a connecting neck called the Serpentine. A more inhospitable place or one more disadvantageous to besiegers could not be imagined.

"Eight miles away is Jebel Usdum, a mountain of rock salt rising to a height of 500 feet. In this mountain is a large cave which was explored to the extent of about 200 yards, at which point a tapering cylindrical shaft of about 20 feet in diameter was discovered, piercing the solid rock salt 80 feet high, as though through polished marble, evidently the effects of the rain.

"Great snow white stalactites hung from the ceiling. The approach to this mountain presents most fantastic appearances of walls, buttresses, parapets, projecting towers, etc., caused by the stratification and lay of the salt boulders.

"A little south of Masada lies the rich Ghor-el-Mizra. Here and elsewhere abound the apple of Sodom described by Josephus."

CHEESE DENOTES THEIR RANK

Swiss Family Found Without Aged Variety of Delicacy Is Scorned.

Lucerne.—The English, the Germans, and the Norwegians are great consumers of cheese, but the people of Switzerland surpass them all. The cheese of Zermatt is so hard that one is obliged to scrape it or cut off chunks with a hatchet, and its use is considered most important on all ceremonious occasions. The rank of a Swiss family is known by the age of its cheese, and the more affection or respect a guest inspires the harder is the cheese which is cut in his honor. It is said that there are families in Switzerland whose cheeses date from the first French revolution, and these are served only at baptisms, weddings and after funerals.

The larder in every family is guarded with care and the cheese is named. Upon the birth of a new heir a cheese is made that takes the name given him or her, and that particular cheese is never under any circumstances cut until the boy or girl grows up and is married. On such occasions each of the guests takes a piece of cheese from the bridegroom and from the bride and drinks to their felicity, the cheese held aloft.—Harper's Weekly.

Sold Water Tower to Farmer.

Chicago.—Lloyd Moulds, just in from the farm, liked the looks of the old North side water tower, and "con" men immediately sold it to him for $26. A policeman arrived in time to save his money.

Was Wrapped in Film.

New York.—A moving picture film 1,000 feet long was wound about the body of Victor Weiss when he was arrested by police, who charged him with robbing a film company's plant.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

When Father is Boycotted

(Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson suggests that when a husband does not agree with his wife on labor questions, she may bring him to time by boycotting him.)

Mother had a talk with father on the questions of the day
And found out, to her amazement, that he didn't think her way,
So she argued, and she argued, but he would not be convinced,
And she said 'twas an occasion when her words should not be minced;
She'd boycott him, she asserted, put him on the unfair list
And pay him no more attention than if he did not exist.

So she will not sew his buttons and she will not brush his hat,
And she will not cook his breakfast—now, what do you think of that?—
And she will not sit up for him when he stays down town at night,
Though she used to wait and meet him with a welcome gay and bright—
No, she's put a boycott on him, scarcely gives to him a glance
And she will not talk to father under any circumstance.

Father's bearing up quite bravely; when he reads the paper through
He will chuckle over all the advertisements spread to view,
He will read of Monday bargains and of special sales of lace
With a genial expression on his cheerful, happy face;
Mother hasn't gone a-shopping since the boycott was declared,
Father sits and reads the paper just as if he never cared.

Mother also reads the papers, reads the advertisements, too,
And she sighs about the bargains that are up-to-date and new,
And at times she looks at father with a flush upon her cheek
And we think that in a moment she'll begin again to speak—
O, when real spring shopping strikes us, there will be the deuce to pay
For then mother will surrender and say all she wants to say!

On the Other Hand.

"Of course, dearest," says the loving and tender wife, "I do not want, or expect, you to give me something that you can't afford for Christmas. Why, it isn't the gift so much as it is the spirit in which it is given! Now, I should be just as happy if you gave me a simple little neck ribbon as if you gave me that diamond sunburst I showed you in the show window this afternoon, and I—"

Here she detects a peculiar glint in his eyes, and hurriedly continues:

"But I just know it wouldn't make you half as happy to give me some little trinket as to give me something both lasting and beautiful. And I don't want you to consider my ideas at all, dear. Just consult your own wishes. I knew you would, so I had them put the sunburst aside until you let them know whether to send it or not."

The Greatest Ever.

"Sir, I have the greatest feature ever published in any magazine," says the nature author, rushing into the office of the magazine editor.

"You have? What's it about?" asked the editor.

"It's an article on the cinnamon bear."

"I'm afraid there isn't much public interest in bears or wolves or lynxes or anything like that just now."

"But this is a scathing criticism of the cinnamon bear for not living up to characteristics given him by men who are accepted as final authorities on the intellectual and psychological attributes of cinnamon bears."

It Made a Difference.

"No," he said, "I will not pay you for that quart of milk. My wife thought it was chalk mixture and gave it to the children for medicine."

"Then," replied the honest milkman, "the bill will be $1.25. I used to be a druggist and prescription work costs money."

Every Incentive.

Askit—Why is Mrs. Flyteigh going on the stage? She has no dramatic talent, has she?

Tellit—No; but she got a divorce and ten new dresses last week.

Wilbur D Nesbit

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

An argument in favor of taxing the land for public expenses is that the land is given by the Creator for the common heritage of all men. Those who use it (possess it) should pay a fair rental for such possession in the shape of taxes for use of that they did not create; while that which a man does create he should not be fined for creating. The whole community combines by its presence to give an increasing value to the land held by the individual, which increased value belongs to them who make it, and should be payable to the community for its community expenses.

For every few cents gained by the miners in a coal strike the operator raises a quarter or a half dollar on the price. We had better take over the mines and have neither coal strikes nor price raises of coal.

Some men feed their money to the birds, but get some satisfaction from it. The man in Texas who kept $2,000 in a box, and thus fed it to the rats, got experience only.

The Fires of Liberty can only be kept alight by the unselfish, the unswerving and the undaunted.

"We pay far less attention to the breeding of our children then to the breeding of our cattle."

It is a curious fact about the enforcement of the law that, while the courts have carefully protected investors in trusts against loss ot values, the only instance where the extreme penalty of three-fold damages has been imposed is in the case of a labor organization. A law which treats investors as innocent if they form a trust, and guilty if they form a labor union, does not command the respect, nor appeal to the sense of justice, of the American people.

The essential wrong of the protective tariff is its recognition of the right of the few to take the product of the many without equitable return therefor.

Your neighbor needs your help, not necessarily your financial assistance, but he needs your kind greeting and words of encouagement. We cannot be happy if we live for ourselves alone. We must live for each other.

We are apt to have the old tablecloth on when we entertain angels unawares.

A wife is a provision of Providence on behalf of a man to keep him from making too much of a fool of himself.

"It is comic and tragic to note the way in which many people, professedly progressive or liberal, talk about a strike when once it appears possible that it may delay their own swift transit to the opera or the seaside. They talk about a strike as if it were a kind of picnic; a jocund but deleterious indulgence which the poor will snatch at every now and then out of a native thoughtlessness and dissipation. It does not seem to occur to them that every man who joins a strike is inviting the worst tragedy of our time: the tragedy of losing his last job."

IS ALL GOING TAFT'S WAY

Roosevelt Is Routed In New York and Indiana

CONTEST IS NEARLY OVER

Number of Delegates Needed to Win Nomination Is 540, and President Already Has 240—Roosevelt Followers Are Much Disappointed Over Results in Indiana and New York, and Will Issue No Statement

Washington, March 28.—The prevailing view here is that the contest for the Republican nomination for president is now practically over. President Taft now has 242 delegates either instructed or pledged. Roosevelt has twenty-four, La Follette ten, and Cummins two.

The exact number of delegates elected to seats in the Republican national convention is placed by Acting Chairman Rosewater at 1078, making 540 the necessary majority to nominate. This is nearly 100 more than in the convention of four years ago.

Telegrams from various sections of the country received at Taft headquarters indicate that in many places there is already a scramble for the band wagon. Apparently the country-wide view is that Indiana and New York have settled the contest.

The men at Roosevelt national headquarters are making no effort to conceal the discouragement they feel with the general outlook. Senator Dixon was absent from headquarters yesterday, and it was announced that no statement of any kind would be issued. The lieutenants of the senator said they understood that the action of the Indiana state convention would be contested, but they admitted that they had no official information on that subject.

The result in New York state was a hard blow to the Roosevelt people. The Roosevelt managers had confidently counted on the third-term candidate winning in most of the New York city districts. The official returns showing that Taft has at least seventy-nine of the district delegates in the Empire state, the home state of the third-term candidate, tended to take all the vim out of the Roosevelt campaign. The president will, of course, have the four delegates-at-large from New York, which will give him eighty-three of the state's ninety delegates.

In reply to the allegation of Senator Dixon, that the Roosevelt candidates were discriminated against in the make-up of the New York primary ballot, Director McKinley of the national Taft bureau said:

"My attention has been called to an allegation by Senator Dixon, Mr. Roosevelt's manager, that the Taft candidates for delegates in New York county were placed at the top of the ballot and the Roosevelt candidates for delegates-at-large at the bottom. If Senator Dixon made any such statement as this I am led to infer that he has not personally examined one of those ballots. The facts are these:

"The New York state primary law, as is the case with nearly all the state primary laws, recognizes the party organization as the responsible representative of each political party and gives it a place on the ballot in accordance with the votes cast by that party at the big elections. On the Republican ballot in New York Tuesday, the Taft delegates were at the very bottom of the first column, while the Roosevelt delegates were at the bottom of the second column, exactly opposite the name of the Taft candidates, and were all the more conspicuous on the ballot for the reason that there were no other candidates for any office in the second column.

"Above the names of the Taft delegates in many districts the names of at least fifty candidates for various offices were placed, and there was nothing to distinguish them except a small heading stating the position for which they were running."

TO VOTE ON WAGE BILL

Miners In Great Britain Tired of Enforced Idleness

London, March 28.—The government won its first important victory in the coal strike negotiations when the Federated Miners' union adopted a resolution to put the question of accepting or rejecting the minimum wage bill to a ballot of the rank and file of the miners.

Thousands of striking miners are tired of idleness and weary of the suffering it has entailed, and are anxious to return to work. Consequently, Premier Asquith is confident that the referendum vote will be largely in favor of the bill.

French Lessons for Prince

London, March 28.—It is understood the Prince of Wales will go to Paris Monday and stay with the Marquis de Breteuil, who was an intimate friend of King Edward. The prince is already an excellent French scholar, but King George is specially desirous his son shall perfect his accent.

HOUSE MAY ACT

Interested In Coal Crisis In the Anthracite Fields

Washington, March 28.—That the house may take some action looking toward a settlement of the anthacite coal situation was the pith of a statement made by Representative Frank Buchanan of Illinois, a member of the house labor committee, and the author of a resolution calling upon the department of commerce and labor to supply the house with certain facts relative to the anthracite coal industry in Pennsylvania. This resolution is now pending before the committee on interstate and foreign commerce.

Mr. Buchanan said that he expected this committee to take his resolution shortly, and in all probability to report it favorably. It is also understood unofficially that the bureau of labor is quite ready and able to co-operate as desired.

Members of the house and of the senate as well think that by Monday, on which date the supreme court is expected to hand down the long-awaited decision on the anthracite coal roads, the coal situation will be of acute interest in Washington.

STEPHENSON TO STAY

Senate, by Vote of 40 to 34, Declare Election Valid

Washington, March 28.—Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, octogenarian millionaire banker and lumberman, retains his seat. By a vote of 40 to 34, yesterday, the senate declared his election valid and rejected the charge that $107,793 which the senator admitted spending in the Wisconsin primaries was used corruptly.

Twenty-eight Republicans and twelve Democrats voted to hold Senator Stephenson's election was lawful. Eighteen Democrats and sixteen Republicans voted to declare it corruptly obtained.

TURKISH VICTORY CLAIMED IN TRIPOLI

Italian Troops Routed With a Loss of Officers and Men

London, March 28.—The Turkish army in Tripoli has just achieved a great victory over the Italian army, whose losses were twenty-seven officers and 3500 men killed and wounded, according to the report of the Turkish commander at Benghazi, received here from a special correspondent at the Turkish headquarters.

The location of the battle is not given in the report, which further says that the entire camp equipment of the Italians fell into the hands of the Turkish troops. The Turkish commander says that the casualties among the Turks and Arabs numbered only 150 killed and wounded.

If the report of the Turkish commander at Benghazi is true, the battle which he says has just been won by the Turkish forces in that vicinity is the most important encounter that has taken place between the two armies since the Italians occupied the city of Tripoli. It was known that the Turks and Arabs had been concentrating a considerable army in the Hinterland of Benghazi.

The Turkish commander of the district of Benghazi—Edhem Pasha—has been organizing this force, and on several occasions his troops have come into contact with the Italians.

OUT OF COMMISSION

Birmingham, Salem and North Carolina Placed In Reserve

Washington, March 28.—The cruisers North Carolina, Birmingham and Salem will be placed in the first reserve of the Atlantic fleet April 20, under certain orders by the navy department. The Portsmouth navy yard will harbor the North Carolina, while the Birmingham will berth at the Philadelphia yard and the Salem at Boston.

The training ship Wabash will remain in commission at Boston until the Salem goes into reserve.

Explosion Kills Five

Laurel, Del., March 28.—Word is received here that five men were killed and three seriously injured when the boiler of a sawmill exploded twelve miles west of here. The injured were taken to the Salisbury, Md., hospital, where it is said two are in a serious condition. The explosion was due to low water in the boiler.

Brockton Man a Suicide

Brockton, Mass., March 28.—Walter A. MacKay, aged 23, a shoe cutter, hanged himself in the basement of his home here. In place of a rope he used his belt, one end of which he fastened to a beam in the cellar ceiling. MacKay had been out of work for several weeks and was despondent.

Simpson Succeeds Hill

Augusta, Me., March 28.—F. M. Simpson of Bangor was selected to succeed the late Governor John F. Hill as the Maine member of the national Republican committee at a meeting of the Republican state committee.

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CHAPTER XVI.

Letters From Jail.

For two weeks Signor Pietro Petrozinni, known to the Secret Service as an unaccredited agent of the Italian government, and the self-confessed assailant of Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, had been taking his ease in a cell. He had been formally arraigned and committed without bail to await the result of the bullet wound which had been inflicted upon the diplomatist from Mexico at the German Embassy Ball, and, since then, undisturbed and apparently careless of the outcome, he had spent his time in reading and smoking. He had answered questions with only a curt yes or no when he deigned to answer them at all; and there had been no callers or inquiries for him. He had abruptly declined a suggestion of counsel.

Twice each day, morning and night, he had asked a question of the jailer who brought his simple meals.

"How is Senor Alvarez?"

"He is still in a critical condition." The answer was always the same.

Whereupon the secret agent would return to his reading with not a shadow of uneasiness or concern on his face.

Occasionally there came a courteous little note from Miss Thorne, which he read without emotion, afterward casting them aside or tearing them up. He never answered them. And then one day there came another note which, for no apparent reason, seemed to stir him from his lethargy. Outwardly it was like all the others, but when Senor Petrozinni scanned the sheet his eyes lighted strangely, and he stood staring down at it as though to hide a sudden change of expression in his face. His gaze was concentrated on two small splotches of ink where, it seemed, the pen had scratched as Miss Thorne had signed her name.

The guard stood at the barred door for a moment, then started to turn away. The prisoner stopped him with a quick gesture.

"Oh, Guard, may I have a glass of milk, please?" he asked. "No ice. I prefer it tepid."

He thrust a small coin between the bars; the guard accepted it and passed on. Then, still standing at the door, the prisoner read the note again:

"My Dear Friend:

"I understand, from an indirect source, that there has been a marked improvement in Senor Alvarez's condition, and I am hastening to send you the good news. There is every hope that within a short while, if he continues to improve, we can arrange a bail bond, and you will be free until the time of trial, anyway.

"Might it not be well for you to consult an attorney at once? Drop me a line to let me know you received this.
Sincerely,
"ISABEL THORNE."

Finally the prisoner tossed the note on a tiny table in a corner of his cell, and resumed his reading. After a time the guard returned with the milk.

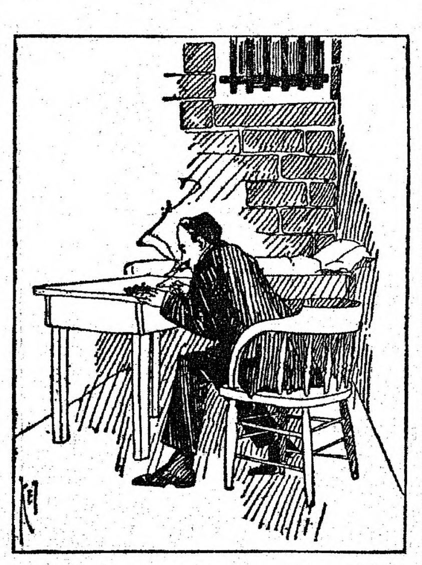
"Would it be against the rules for me to write an answer to this?" queried Signor Petrozinni, and he indicated the note.

"Certainly not," was the reply.

"If I might trouble you, then, for pen and ink and paper?" suggested the signor and he smiled a little. "Believe me, I would prefer to get them for myself."

"I guess that's right," the guard grinned good-naturedly.

Again he went away and the prisoner sat thoughtfully sipping the milk. He took half of it, then lighted a cigarette, puffed it once or twice and permitted the light to die. After a little there came again the clatter of the guard's feet on the cement pavement, and the writing materials were thrust through the bars.



The Prisoner Read It Greedily.

"Thank you," said the prisoner.

The guard went on, with a nod, and a moment later the signor heard the clangor of a steel door down the corridor as it was closed and locked. He leaned forward in his chair with half-closed eyes, listening for a long time, then rose and noiselessly approached the cell door. Again he listened intently, after which he resumed his seat. He tossed away the cigarette he had and lighted a fresh one, afterward holding the note over the flame of the match. Here and there, where the paper charred in the heat, a letter or word stood out from the bare whitness of the paper, and finally a message complete appeared between the innocuous ink-written lines. The prisoner read it greedily:

"Am privately informed there is little chance of Alvarez's recovery. Shall I arrange escape for you, or have ambassador intercede? Would advise former, as the other might take months, and meeting to sign treaty alliance would be dangerously delayed."

Signor Petrozinni permitted the sputtering flame to ignite the paper, and thoughtfully watched the blaze destroy it. The last tiny scrap dropped on the floor, burned out, and he crushed the ashes under his heel. Then he began to write:

"My Dear Miss Thorne:

"Many thanks for your courteous little note. I am delighted to know of the improvement in Senor Alvarez's condition. I had hoped that my impulsive act in shooting him would not end in a tragedy. Please keep me informed of any further change in his condition. As yet I do not see the necessity of consulting an attorney, but later I may be compelled to do so.
"Respectfully,
"PIETRO PETROZINNI."

This done the secret agent carefully cleaned the ink from the pen, wiping it dry with his handkerchief, then thrust it into the half empty glass of milk. The fluid clung to the steel nib thinly; he went on writing with it, between the lines of ink:

"I am in no danger. I hold credentials to United States, which, when presented, will make me responsible only to the Italian government as special envoy, according to international law. Arrange escape for one week from tonight; use any money necessary. Make careful arrangements for the test and signing of compact for two nights after."

Again the prisoner cleaned the steel nib, after which he put it back in the bottle of ink, leaving it there. He waved the sheet of paper back and forth to dry it, and at last scrutinized it minutely, standing under the light from the high-up window of his cell.

(To be continued.)

Danvers Readers may read the synopsis of Elusive Isabel on page 4 of the Danvers Daily Common Weal.

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Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

RUNAWAY GIRLS ARE LOCATED IN LYNN

Brought Back to Waltham and Put Behind Prison Bars

Waltham, Mass., March 28.—Penitent and penniless, Lila Harwood, 17, and Eva Browning, 18, returned to this city from Lynn after an absence of two weeks. Their home coming was not voluntary. They were brought back from Lynn by Inspector McKenna and waited behind the bars at the police station until their parents saw fit to visit them.

The two girls disappeared from their homes two weeks ago, and shortly after they left Mrs. Harwood discovered that $90 had disappeared. The police were asked to locate the pair.

Their money gave out while they were in Lynn and they had nowhere to go. They attracted the attention of the Lynn police and soon told their names and addresses.

REBELS VICTORIOUS

Last of the Mexican Troops Have Fled From Jiminez

Jiminez, Mex., March 28.—The rebel victory is complete. The last of the federal forces, covering their retreat by heavy artillery fire, have fled from Jiminez.

The reported retreat of the federal general, Trucy Aubert, seems to have been a mask, for yesterday he was reported to have reorganized his troops and to be returning to attack Jiminez.

It was reported that he already had opened battle with a detachment of insurrectos at a place known as Rancho San Pedro, about ten miles from this city.

Information that Aubert had ceased his retreat and was returning to the attack resulted in cancellation of an order issued earlier in the day for General Campa, with 600 of his rebels to occupy Parral, two hours' journey by rail from here. Campa was ordered to report at this place at once.

The rebel column still at Escalon, thirty miles south of here, has been ordered to proceed north to attack Aubert in the rear. It is possible, though not probable, that Aubert has not heard of the repulse of the other federal columns and still expects to be supported.

INVENTS NEW TURBINE

Much More Powerful Than Anything Ever Before Built

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 28.—Professor S. J. Zowski, head of the department of hydraulics at the University of Michigan, has designed a turbine which, it is said, exceeds by nearly 50 percent the power of any other turbine ever built.

The new wheel, the last of four recently designed by Professor Zowski, was tested at the United States testing flume in Holyoke, Mass., and recorded an efficiency of 89.2 percent.

Fire Destroys High School

Buffalo, March 28.—Fire destroyed the Masten Park high school building, a $250,000 structure. All of the 1000 pupils escaped.

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Most Akin to Love.

Of all the paths that lead to a woman's love, pity's the straightest.—Beaumont and Fletcher.

THE MILITIA IS ORDERED OUT

Atrempt to Assassinate Mayor of Rock Island, Ills.

OFFICERS FIRE ON RIOTERS

Entire Sixth Regiment of National Guard Patrol Streets and Police Kept Busy Dispersing Infuriated Crowds—More Rioting Is Feared—Schriver Object of Bitter Attacks by All Political Parties

unsuccessful attempt to assassinate Mayor H. M. Schriver at the city hall was made yesterday by an unidentified person who fired a rifle bullet through the mayor's office window from the top of a building several squares distant.

The bullet missed Mayor Schriver, who was standing in front of the window, and buried itself in the wall of the office. Militiamen and deputy sheriffs at once started for the person who fired the shot.

Governor Deneen ordered the entire Sixth regiment of the Illinois National Guard to proceed to Rock Island to assist in preserving order.

With two men dead, nine in the hospitals desperately wounded and four others hurt as the result of the battle between the police and citizens, infuriated over local political developments of the last few weeks, civil law in this town is practically suspended.

Members of the national guard are patrolling the streets, all saloons are closed and no one is allowed to loiter.

Infuriated by the speeches of Harry M. Caskerin, candidate for the Republican nomination for state attorney, Edward Gardiner, editor of a labor paper, and several other speakers in Market square, the crowd went to the police station, demanding a speech from Mayor Schriver answering the charges against his administration.

When Schriver failed to appear the men began throwing stones at the station house. The mayor ordered Chief of Police Brinn to clear the streets. Schriver, with Brinn, appeared in the street, and when the police line was being swept back the mayor gave an order to fire.

The crowd, frightened by the firing of the police, dispersed, but collected again an hour later and made an attack upon the Rock Island hardware store, a few blocks from the police station. The leaders smashed the windows of the store and sought to secure firearms, but were foiled.

One gang went to the office of the News, a weekly paper published by John Looney, a lawyer, and bitter enemy of Schriver. They demanded copies of Looney's paper, which recently published a bitter attack upon the mayor, but the entire edition had been confiscated by Schriver. Looney had been arrested and assaulted by Schriver in the police station several days ago. Looney is now in the hospital under arrest. When the crowd failed to secure copies of the paper, it started to wreck the building, and there was another call for the police.

Mayor Schriver has been the object of attack from all parties, including the Republicans, who elected him, because of his alleged arbitrary methods since coming into control of the city and all its departments under the commission form of government. State Attorney L. Y. Magill announced that he would ask the circuit court to summon a special grand jury to investigate the rioting and bloodshed and indict those responsible.

The police and friends of Schriver claim that the rioters were led by hoodlums from Davenport, Moline and Chicago. Nearly all of those in the hospitals are strangers to the police and are unknown in the town. Schriver says he will charge that these men were imported for the purpose of starting a demonstration against the city officials.

MUCH DAMAGE DONE

New Hampshire Station Entered and Tickets and Furnishings Ruined

Salmon Falls, N. H., March 28.—The Boston and Maine railroad stations at Rollinsford and Salmon Falls were broken into by persons who demolished the office furniture and destroyed hundreds of dollars worth of tickets, but who stole nothing of consequence.

At both stations the cabinets containing tickets to all parts of the country were chopped to pieces with hatchets and the tickets were torn and scattered about the floor.

Alleged Black Hander Held

Quincy, Mass., March 28.—Nicola Fertali, charged with sending a Black Hand letter to Pasquale Calaricco of Braintree, was held in $200 bonds for a trial before the superior court of Norfolk county.

Austrian Fleet Reviewed

Vienna, March 28.—The German emperor aboard the imperial yacht Hohenzollern, reviewed the assembled Austrian fleet of thirty ships at Polas.

NARROW ESCAPE FOR INSTRUCTOR

Infuriated Convict Fells Him With Ironing Board

SAVED BY ANOTHER CONVICT

Man Who Made Attack Thought to eB Insane and Is Under Surveillance—Had but Short Time Longer to Serve—Pardon Will Probably Be Given to the Man Who Came to the Rescue

Boston, March 28.—A convict became a life-saver at the Cnarlestown state prison yesterday, when he grappled with an infuriated inmate who had knocked an instructor of the clothing department to the floor insensible, and, with an ironing board poised high in the air, was about to deliver what he afterward boasted would have been "the finishing touch."

The attack came without warning. Bedlam reigned among the seventy convicts in the room when they heard the sound of blows, the cries of the assailed man, and saw the latter, who is Martin Leftovitch, one of the two instructors in the department, fall insensible to the floor.

Not satisfied with the result of his blows, the assailant raised his weapon high over his head.

Just as he was about to crash it down on the skull of the helpless instructor, a fellow convict made a flying leap, caught him by the arms, and the two rolled upon the floor.

An officer who was on duty in the room took a hand in the melee, and the board wielder was soon quieted.

Leftovitch, upon examination by doctors, was found to be suffering from severe wounds of the scalp and face.

A blow on the side of the face had driven his teeth through the cheek. There was also a gash on his arm received in an attempt to ward off the attack. He was taken to his home in an automobile, and last night his condition was said to be critical.

The man who made the attack is now in confinement under surveillance. He will be examined as to his sanity, as officers at the prison have noted strange actions on his part recently.

For several days Leftovitch experienced difficulty with the man, who received instructions as to his labor in a surly manner. His term of imprisonment would soon have expired, and this is one of the reasons that make his act inexplicable to the prison authorities.

Warden Bridges stated that he could not make public at this time the names of the prisoner who made the attack and of the prisoner who saved the instructor.

A reward in the shape of a shortened sentence, if not a pardon itself, will probably be given the convict who came to the rescue. When questioned on this point, Warden Bridges stated that he was not in position to express himself as to the recognition that might be given the brave convict.

SURROUND THE ALLENS

Expected That They Will Be Taken Before Twenty-Four Hours

Hillsville, Va., March 28.—Posses are moving upon the courthouse assassins from two sides, and a fight is expected within the next twenty-four hours. Fifty horsemen, who last night slowly encircled the strongholds up in the Blue Ridge where the remainder of the Allen gang is believed to be hiding, left their mounts in the thicket and worked single file to points of vantage from which they expect to charge upon the outlaws at daybreak.

Sheriff Haynes of Surrey county, N. C., with a volunteer posse of fifty also, is waiting to move from Mt. Airy. The posses have taken equipment to remain in the mountains until they take the outlaws, or are assured of their escape from this section.

A circumstantial story said that one of the Allens, probably Jasper, who has a son, Friel, in the hunted band, had a plan to accomplish a bloodless surrender. It was not verified, however.

Murderer's Last Day

Wethersfield, Conn., March 28.—Andrea Tanganelli, aged 25, will be hanged in state prison here at midnight for the murder of Mrs. Mamie Davis in New Haven last September. On the eve of the execution he said: "If I did what the witnesses say I did, then I ought to die, but I remember nothing of it."

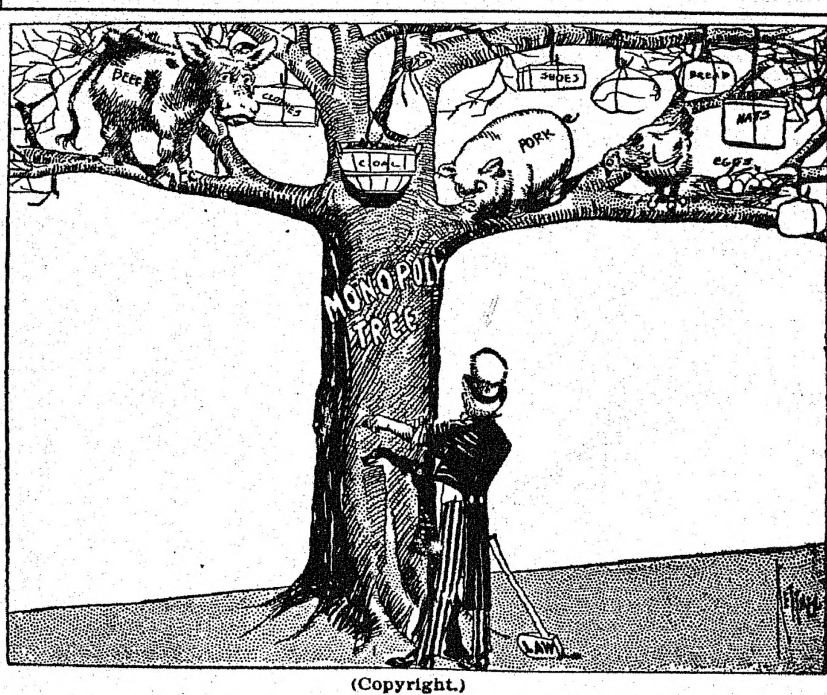
New Investigation by House

Washington, March 28.—An investigation of the "smelter trust" by the house committee on mines and mining was proposed by Representative Martin of Colorado in a resolution introduced in the house.

The Weather

Almanac, Friday, March 29.
Sun rises—5:47; sets—6:21.
Moon sets—4:56 a. m.
High water—8 a. m.; 8:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Rain.

BETTER COME DOWN



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U. S. Government Starts Investigation Into High Cost of Living.—News Item.

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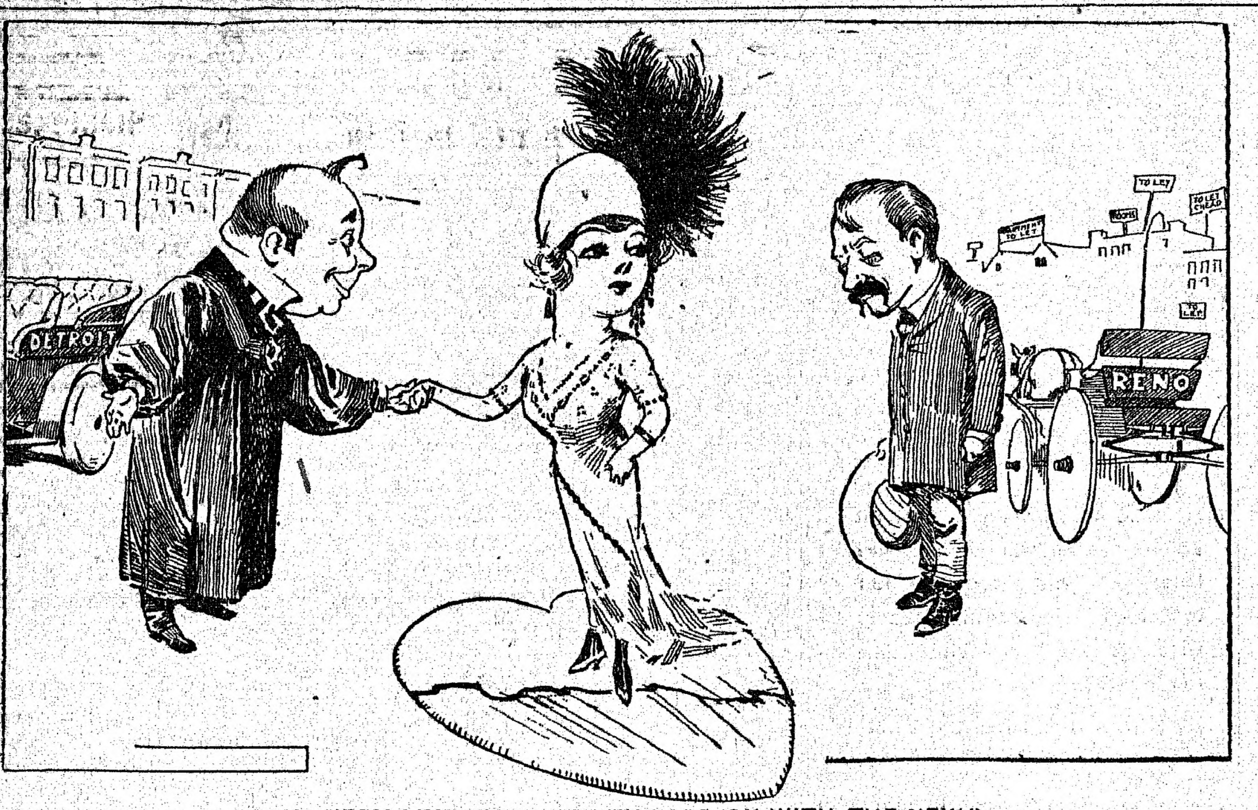


LOOKS VERY LIKE "OFF WITH THE OLD, ON WITH THE NEW."

DETROIT AS RIVAL TO RENO

Citizens Displeased at Number of Divorces There.

STRONG PROTESTS MADE

Governor in Favor of Making the Laws More Stringent—Clergy and Leading Citizens Dislike Having Their Beautiful City Get Record Like That of the Nevada Town.

NEW YORK.—That dear old song of the sorrowfully mated:

> I'm on my way to Reno,
> I'm leaving town today.
> Tell all the boys and all the girls
> You meet along Broadway.
>
> Life in Reno must be grand,
> Husbands marching hand in hand
> Singing the battle cry of Freedom—

must be put away in moth balls. It does not fit. Reno is to be wiped off the map. Tell the song writers to forget Reno and get busy on Detroit.

Last year Detroit broke all her capital records for divorces. Nearly 1,100 were granted in twelve months. This was an average of nearly four decrees a day for each court day. Besides, Detroit has a judge who has broken the record for granting divorces. In eleven months of last year he decided favorably on 223 cases.

"New York divorcees are flocking to Detroit," said Rev. Dr. Frank S. Rowland of the Cass Avenue Methodist church, "and unless there is a speedy reform we will reap the shame of Reno and Nevada." The pastor's statement was based on these facts:

First—Attracted by the lax divorce laws of Michigan, men and women from all parts of the east and south take up residence in Detroit. There they may procure their decrees upon any one of seven grounds.

Second—The geographical location of Detroit is such that it's far easier of access than Reno. Besides Detroit is far more attractive than its longer established rival. Detroit is a modern city—a very pretty city, with excellent traction service, a great park, Belle Isle, in the middle of the river; theaters, hotels, apartments and restaurants—in fact, everything that attracts one to a city of the "so different" type. Besides a year's residence in Detroit costs far less than at Reno.

Third—a divorce colony is gradually taking form. More correctly, there are two colonies—one for winter, the other for summer. In the autumn and winter the divorcons live in a row of apartment houses fronting Woodward avenue. Here they live in private suites, men and women, like their brethren and sisteren in the Riverside hotel at Reno. With the coming of spring, however, these apartments become deserted. Down to the banks of the Detroit river migrates the colony.

The ground on which Michigan allows absolute divorce is a case of "take your pick," one of seven, and these seven are:

Adultery.

If one of the parties has been sentenced to imprisonment in any jail, prison or house of correction for three years or more.

Desertion for a period of two years.

If one of the parties was physically incompetent at the time of marriage.

Habitual drunkenness.

Extreme cruelty, whether practiced by using personal violence or by any other means.

When the husband shall grossly or wantonly and cruelly refuse or neglect to support his wife

In New York absolute divorce can be granted on only one ground, that of adultery. If a divorce is granted in such case the guilty party is debarred from marrying again during the life of complainant, excepting that after five years have elapsed the judge granting the decree can modify this provision and permit the defendant to marry again, if the judge sees fit to do so. Separation for a term of years or forever may be granted in New York on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, abandonment, non-support, etc., but this does not permit the parties to marry again.

In Detroit, however, they don't bother with separations—divorce is so much easier with the seven gates without guardians. And in spite of all these things—the pulpit's warning, the average of four divorces a day, the colony, the lax law—the judge who is the record breaker with his 233 decrees in eleven months objects strenuously to any publicity concerning the proceedings of Detroit's divorce courts. Last month he wrote a letter to the publisher of a Detroit newspaper that has instituted a crusade against the "New Reno" idea. In part, he said: "All divorce cases should be heard 'in camera,' the state being represented by counsel in much the same manner as it now intervenes in naturalization proceedings. Such representation would insure against fraud and collusion, and would, moreover, give a vitally interested party—the state—its day in court. No publicity other than the result arrived at, the granting or refusal of the decree sought, should be had."

Finally this judge's decisions and the notoriety Detroit was likely to obtain came to the attention of Governor Osborn of Michigan. From the capital at Lansing he promptly issued a statement, in which he declared the divorce laws should be made more stringent. This statement follows:

"Divorce in Michigan should be made as difficult as possible. At present it is too easy. I would make marriage as easy as possible and divorce as difficult as possible. It appears evident that our laws governing the latter lack stringency lamentably. Were married people aware that they could not separate on inexcusable and inconsequential excuses there would be more effort toward bringing harmony in the home and a better appreciation of the responsibilities men and women assume when they marry. There is no reason why marriage should be hedged about with rules if those who enter into this contract realize that once they have become man and wife there is no easy way to break it. If men and women knew they were marrying for life they would either pause before taking the vow or else they would begin home life thoroughly understanding that each must do his or her share toward harmony and accept the responsibilities as they are, not as a temporary bargain to be abrogated at the wish of either or both."

On the heels of the governor's words Detroit was jerked up by a statistical report. It came from Secretary of State Frederick C. Martindale and was given wide publicity. In part this report said:

"The frequency of divorce in the state of Michigan has become appalling. We are heading toward a second Nevada—Detroit, another Reno. The consideration of petitions for divorce occupies a very considerable part of the time of the courts of this state, and the magnitude of the question can hardly be shown better than by examining the official returns filed in the department of state by the clerks of the different counties. According to the statements received there were 10,450 bills for divorce pending in the courts of Michigan on January 1, 1910. Most of these were in Detroit. The number of new bills filed during the year was 5,596, making a total of 16,046 cases under consideration by the courts during the year.

"There were 3,246 divorces granted in Michigan during the year, while only sixty-three were refused. 236 were withdrawn or otherwise disposed of and 12,591 would apparently go over as 'divorces pending' for the present year. Taking 16,046 as the aggregate number of cases before the courts, then the number granted would constitute 20.2 per cent. of the total number of petitions, while no less than 78 per cent. remained pending. The numbers refused and withdrawn together amount to only 1.8 per cent. Such a comparison as the above should be taken only as a very general one, and not as precisely indicating the ratio of divorces granted to actions begun in the Michigan courts. The divorces granted are based upon petitions filed during 1910 and preceding years, and, with an increasing volume of divorce business, more than the average number of cases begun in 1910 would remain unacted upon, thus apparently rendering the ratio of cases granted somewhat too low."

Secretary Martindale says that when the figures for 1911, which he is not able to give out yet, are issued, they will show a surprising increase. He adds that the number of Detroit's pending cases is staggering.

So much for the situation from executive viewpoints. Now let us listen to what the clergy—Catholic and Protestant—has to say concerning it. When the Right Rev. John S. Foley, bishop of the Catholic diocese of Detroit, was told that 1,002 divorces had been granted in Detroit in eleven months, he exclaimed: "Awful! Awful! Some way, somehow, the public conscience of the city must be aroused against this evil that is threatening the integrity of the family and the nation. Divorces are now granted on such frivolous pretexts in the state of Michigan that men are beginning to have no regard for the marriage tie, even as a civil contract. The sacred character in which the church holds it seems to be absolutely disregarded. Do I think that the reform of the state of Michigan on the New York model would serve a useful purpose? Well, you know what I stand for, the divine legislation which demands that what 'God hath joined together let not man put asunder.' So I do not believe in any divorce at all. Still, I think that a reform in the divorce laws of Michigan would be a step in the right direction. Certainly there is something terribly at fault in the civil enactments as they are at present, to have brought us to such a pass."

Representative of Detroit's Protestant body, Rev. Dr. Leete of the Central Methodist Episcopal church has said: "The enormous record of divorces granted in Detroit is fast giving this city a bad name. Moreover, the city is becoming a center for men who desert wives and children in other states and who come here to gratify evil affinities. If not checked by an aroused public sentiment, judges who place a loose construction upon the statutes will destroy the foundations of society, and such men should receive the condemnation which their acts deserve. The state laws should be changed so that honorable people who find it absolutely necessary to obtain divorce for self-protection need not bear the suspicion which attaches to the great majority of those divorced. Divorce, with remarriage, should be allowed only in case of proven adultery. Marriage licenses should state whether the people entering upon the hymeneal contract have been divorced, and they should name the cause for which the divorce was granted. Legal separation for necessary reasons should be honorably distinguished from the attempt to form legally polygamous relations."

Reno consciously catered to divorcons and got them. Detroit with her easy laws and attractive surroundings achieved the same result all unknowingly. So today Detroit has its Thomas, its Riverside, its Truckee just like the little city in Nevada, and the colony is growing and growing. As this growth is very distasteful to the respectable citizens of Detroit steps are being taken to nip the budding "new Reno" before it can obtain full bloom.

Last month a new rule for having a proctor from the prosecuting attorney's office report on each divorce hearing went into effect. It is understood that on his report will depend largely the judge's decision. Also as each complainant takes the stand he must answer these questions:

"How long have you lived in Detroit?"

"What is your present address?"

"Are there minor children and, if so, what arrangements have been made for their care?"

"Have you ever been divorced before?"

"Has personal service on the defendant been obtained?"

This is expected to make things difficult for the colony. Yet such reforms are but minor. The trouble rests, authorities say, with Michigan's divorce laws, and unless these be changed the new Reno will surely grow and prosper.—New York Press

ABIDING PLACE OF MICROBES

Eliminate the Vacant Seat and the Church Will Bloom Into Splendid Health.

There are microbes that are menacing the church with dire defeats; they're bacilli that produce the plague entitled Vacant Seats. There's an influence arising from these weary, dreary pews, that's as pestilential as the breath of rank, malarial dews. If diagnosis we would make of churches void of heat, we'd find the mercury had dropped down in the vacant seat. The doctors ought to busy get, the church's health to save, because this situation is becoming very grave. Napoleon wished once, 'tis said, to break a conquered bell; his soldiers swung their hammers free, and pounded hard and well; but firm, uninjured, strong, it stood, resisting every stroke, until they hit from the inside, and then, it quickly broke. Thus what the church needs most to fear, is not the outside sin, but spineless, lackadaisical inanity within. And that which blocks and trips the church, and rolls her down the stair, is the nominal adherent who, however, isn't there. If we could but eliminate this stunting empty seat, the church would soar in glorious flight, amazingly complete. There is a remedy that works at any time and place; it's every one, at every time, and always, in his place. If you would give this formula a keen, conclusive search, just try it well, next Sunday, at the Presbyterian church, or any place of worship where you feel you'd like to be, and the medicine and healing you'll find tally to a T.—The Continent.

REMEMBER THE LOVED ONES

Pathetic Religious Ceremony That Is Observed by People of the Isle of Ushant.

In the Island of Ushant—the "Isle of Fear"—there exists a custom probably unknown in any other part of Christendom. When a native dies abroad or is lost at sea, his relatives have a small wax cross made, some seven inches long. This is solemnly taken to the church and presented to the priest, who deposits it in a box, shaped like a cinerary urn, that hangs on the south side of the altar of St. Joseph. This is called the "Pro Ella" cross, and is supposed to stand for the spirit of the dead. These memorial symbols are allowed to accumulate in the box till the next church mission comes round. As these revival services are held only once in every four or five years, the number of crosses may be very considerable. A day is then set apart for their solemn interment. It is the great day, the climax of the mission. The church is draped in black and crowded with a mourning congregation, many of whom break out into loud wailing. The crosses are brought from their urn in solemn procession, a requiem mass is said over them, and then they are carried to the churchyard, the iron door of the tomb is unlocked, and they are interred with full honors. Throughout the year hardly a day passes but some pious soul comes to sprinkle the tomb with holy water and say a prayer before it for the dead.—Wide World Magazine.

Ireland's Big Cavern.

A Frenchman made the first complete exploration of one of the largest caverns in the world, that at Mitchelstown, Ireland. The explorer was Martel, who is also famous for his discoveries in the caverns of France. The Mitchelstown cavern is formed in limestone, and is remarkable for the number and extent of its connected passages, which, when plotted on a chart resemble the streets of a city. The length of the cave is about a mile and a quarter, and it contains some animal inhabitants, including a species of spider, which are peculiar to it and have their entire existence within its recesses.—The Sunday Magazine.

Hurt of Unkind Words.

Unkind words are sharper than swords. If you cut your finger there is but temporary pain. If your heart is hurt with sarcasm or brutal speech the suffering continues as long as your memory is working. Since we all know the agony of injured feelings it certainly behooves all of us to be sparing with stinging conversation. As one grows wiser and older one pays little heed to what others say. Unkind things then apparently don't have the power to hurt. The older, wiser ones just twirl their thumbs and smile. It is a great relief when one gets to that point of perfect tranquillity.

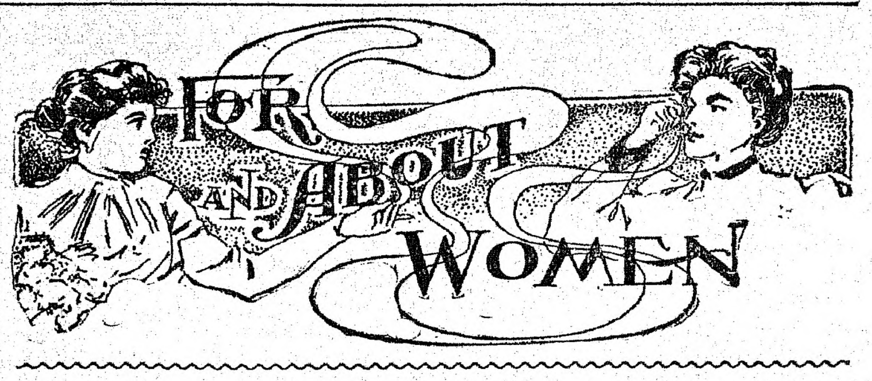
Relief From Influenza.

Influenza, as is believed by the majority of medical men at present, is caused by a microbe which is present in the atmosphere, when the epidemic is raging. The surest safeguard against a disease arising from a microbe is to use antiseptics; of these carbolic acid and eucalyptus oil have been found of most use for the prevention and cure of influenza. The best way of using these is in the form of a smelling-bottle containing, in addition to carbolic and eucalyptus, camphor, charcoal and ammonia.

The Limit.

"Well, I see that that jackass Elderberry has gone and put his head in the noose again," said Hawkins.

"Worse than that," said Banta. "He's got it in the noose papers."



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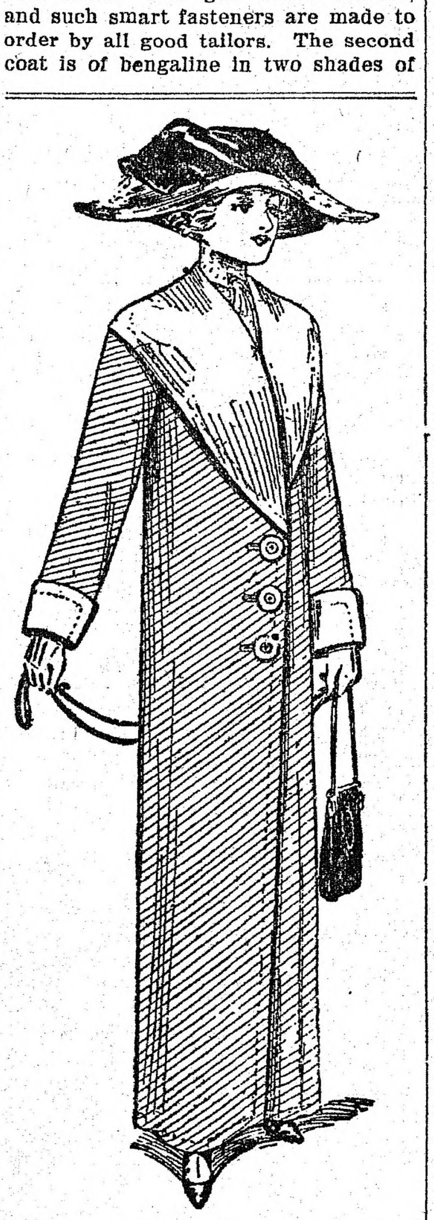
TOPCOATS IN TWO SHADES ARE HIGHLY IN FAVOR.

Models Particularly Suited to the Popular Materials—Contrast of Color Between Coats and Frocks Is a Feature of the Moment.

Fashion indorses the topcoat in two new fabrics for brides or other women who have need of a smart wrap of a sensible sort. The illustration shows the simpler garment of the two, and it is a sacque shape of taupe diagonal, with a detachable collar and cuffs of old red linen. The buttons are of the coat fabric with gun metal centers, and such smart fasteners are made to order by all good tailors. The second coat is of bengaline in two shades of faded blue, and, curiously enough, it is lined and trimmed with a corded violet silk—a very faint shade almost bordering on white. The hats shown with the coats are the latest feats in bridal headgear, the flat shape being especially up to date.



Every coating offered for spring use is adapted to either of the coats, and both models are particularly suited to the linen, or pongee, or brilliantine dust coat every woman who travels needs with late spring and summer. A very dashing feature with the summer dust coat is a handbag in the same material, and if the wrap is for automobile use there is a bonnet in the same fabric, combined with straw, or else entirely of the goods, shirred, tucked or fussed up in some way.

Much latitude is allowed in the way of contrast between these long coats and the frocks worn with them. Black and white seem to go readily enough with everything, but one is sometimes astonished to find a blue coat topping a purple or red gown or vice versa, although colors are so put together nowadays the thing never seems radically wrong.

It is the same with hats, for only in the rarest instances does the headpiece match the dress or coat, and looking into the meaning of the difference one discovers that this adds to becomingness. On the other hand a sameness of coloring from the head to heels gives an old look, unless the scheme is black and white, for this combination rides triumphantly over everything, however it is managed.

The subject of tailored gowns and long coats can never be completed without some reference to the eccentricities of the new season in these directions. There are some new suits which are so cut up in jacket and skirt as to seem made of patches, seams crossing the coat and jupe at the most unexpected points. To go with these delicious absurdities—for despite their grotesqueness they are chic and charming—Paris is sending over some kid walking gloves with the inside of the fingers in a color contrasting with the rest. These are supposed to match the gown, the two colors imitating the gown fabric and its trimming. These little patchy frocks are incredibly narrow at the foot, and call, dressmakers declare, for only three yards of wide goods, for, of course, there is always something extra to get for the bodice. One thing is evident—we are not yet coming to wider styles.

MARY DEAN.

USEFUL HAT AND TIE SETS

Made en Suite, These Will Be Found to Help Out the Toilet in Innumerable Ways.

If you are a pretty girl, filled with the ambition to be always smartly garbed and have not an overplus of money, you can help out your wardrobe wonderfully by means of hat and tie sets. First of all, provide yourself with one of the new small frames of turban or bonnet shape—whichever most becomes you—and cover it with taupe or black velvet as either of those tones will accord with any shade which you may desire to put with them. Then make several bands of precisely the length to fit about the crown of the hat and hook them under bows of broad ribbon. The band may be of fur, of feathers, of a single long plume, of embroidered net or velvet or of silk of worsted flowers, but it should fit the crown so perfectly that it can be whisked off in a minute's time and replaced with another of a different sort.

Matching neckties are made of the same materials, but in two ways. A favorite model consists of a band twice the width of the one fitting the hat, and secured under the left ear with a long-ended and short-looped bow of reversible ribbon velvet. Another model consists of a wide band shaped precisely like a stock. This closing in the back, fits the throat closely, and is trimmed with a four-inch-wide plaited frill of ribbon or taffeta matching the bow of the hat band.

Veiling Novelties.

New white Shetland veils with overshot designs in black lines, forming large diamond patterns, will have a strong position in spring lines, says the Dry Goods Economist. Magpie Shetlands, in white, with large black scroll designs, are another new effect which promises well. In Tuxedo veilings the latest novelty is diagonal chenille lines forming diamonds or squares, this work being sometimes over a filet and again over a hexagon mesh.

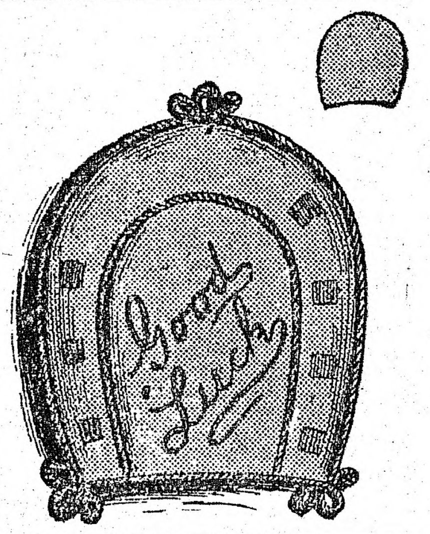
MAKES NEAT LITTLE PRESENT

Lucky Scent Sachet Is Pretty Trifle to Mark Remembrances and Friendship.

Scent sachets are among those things that can be made in spare moments from almost any small remnants of silk or satin, and it is almost impossible to possess too many of them, and they are saleable little articles that may be inexpensively prepared for bazars, and also, they make useful little presents for unimportant occasions.

The novel sachet shown in our sketch is carried out in pale blue satin and edged with a dark blue silk cord arranged in three little loops at either side at the base, and again at the top. It is cut out in two pieces of material of the shape shown in the diagram on the right, and well stuffed with cotton wool plentifully sprinkled with some sweet-smelling sachet powder.

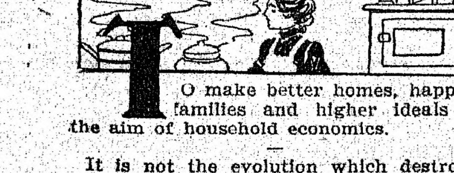
The silk cord sewn at the edge covers the seam, and a second piece of cord is sewn on in front of the sachet to indicate the shape of a horse-shoe. A glance at the illustration will explain this. The nails are worked in silk of a color to match the cord, and the words "good luck," are embroidered in the center of the shoe in pale pink silk.



Big Vogue for Crystal Buttons.

One of the strongest features of the present market is the widespread favor that is manifested in cut crystal buttons, says the Dry Goods Economist. Paris dressmakers have made lavish use of these in the ball shapes and in the flat saucer shapes about one-half or three-fourths of an inch in diameter. They are used in rows for trimming purposes, as much as for actual use.

CABINET



TO make better homes, happier families and higher ideals is the aim of household economics.

It is not the evolution which destroys machinery, but the friction.
—H. W. Beecher.

HOUSEKEEPING DONT'S.

Don't put off the cleaning of boxes and drawers until warm days come, when being out of doors is such a pleasure. Much of the work can be done on rainy days except, of course, the airing of clothing.

House cleaning now ought to be nothing more than an extra cleaning and sweeping day. The rugs can be taken out, laid on the ground and cleaned. Never hang a heavy rug on the line, as it breaks and ruins them. Rugs should not be shaken, either, as the threads are easily broken and the fringe, if any, torn off.

Don't forget to plan the spring so that some of each day may be spent enjoying the lovely weather. If housekeepers took more recreation their work would be better, and much happier, accomplished.

Don't forget that it is much better to keep well and happy than to have the reputation of being the best housekeeper in town, valuable as that may be to you.

Don't forget to plan out your vegetable garden on paper, order the seeds and have everything ready for the busy time when gardens must be made.

Lettuce may be grown for the table at least two weeks ahead of the open ground sowing, by preparing a box set into the ground and covered with thin cheese cloth, through which the rain can penetrate. The cloth protects the tender plants at night and they grow like weeds when the sun warms them.

Don't allow your reserve shelf for hospitality to get low, as unexpected company will find you unprepared.

Don't neglect to wear a close veil when out on a windy day. Dust is a great menace to health, and many microbes lodge on grains of dust.

Don't try to prepare too elaborate a meal for company. Simple food well served is most pleasing. A roasted hostess for first course is too often seen at many tables.

THOUGH it rains like the rains
of the flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine in your soul,
little man,
Do something for somebody quick.

INVALID COOKERY IN PAPER BAGS.

Chop up half a raw chicken, wash a tablespoonful of rice, and mix with the chicken. Add a teaspoonful of pearl barley and add with a pint of cold water. Put all into a small buttered bag and cook for an hour in a slow oven. Rice is not always tender in a specified time; the older rice is, the longer it takes to cook.

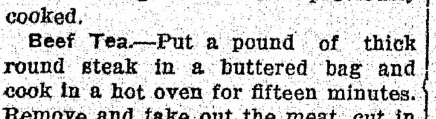
Chicken Quennelles.—Take the breast of a fowl, add a pint of white sauce and a tablespoonful of butter. Pound the meat until fine, pass through a sieve, mix with an egg. Place in a basin, add a quarter of a pint of cream and stir well. Form small balls in the tablespoon, place in a well-buttered bag, lay carefully on a broiler and cook six minutes.

Minced Chicken.—Finely mince the breast of a chicken, add a tablespoonful of cream, the yolk of an egg and a little salt. Lay in a small bag well greased. Cook for five minutes and serve in the bag. The chicken should be accompanied with toast.

Filleted Poultry.—Mince a carrot, turnip and onion, add a little chopped ham, a pinch of sugar and salt, place in the bottom of a well buttered bag. Slice the breast of a fowl, lay the slices on the prepared vegetables, sprinkle with melted butter, seal and cook in a slow oven six minutes. The meat and vegetables are all previously cooked.

Beef Tea.—Put a pound of thick round steak in a buttered bag and cook in a hot oven for fifteen minutes. Remove and take out the meat, cut in small pieces and squeeze through a press. Season the juice and serve hot.

Sweetbreads cut and served in a white sauce, heated and served in a small paper bag is an attractive dish which will appeal to a delicate appetite.



OH, THE music and the beauty
Of a soft and gentle voice!
How it fills the soul with sunshine!
How it makes the heart rejoice!

CARE OF THE SICK.

When coal is needed on the fire in a sick room, wrap it in a newspaper or in a paper bag, so that it may be noiselessly placed.

It often takes real diplomacy and genius to persuade a child to take food and medicine in time of illness.

Any devices, trick or plan by which the small people may be cheerfully coerced into taking the things which are necessary for their health is most welcome to any who have the care of such small charges.

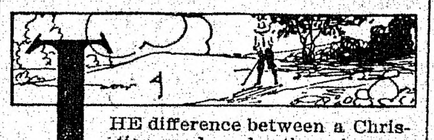
If the charge is a boy and fond of soldiers, small squares of paper rolled in the form of tents and a small flag pinned on top, will cover a dish of broth or other food and he may play at being the captain, lift the tent and partake of the dish prepared.

This game may be varied to suit circumstances and the age of the child. A child may be taught to eat if the nurse will have some of the food at the same time, each taking a spoonful out of his own dish at the same time, telling an imaginary story about the food going on a journey "down the little red lane." One mother solved the problem, giving the child toy money and she being the soda water man, selling hot drinks. Any method which will get the results without friction is desirable. The child in a happy frame of mind is much farther on the way to Wellville.

A log cabin made out of dainty strips of buttered toast will be eaten much more happily than toast cut in the usual form, served in the usual way.

A cup of steaming broth or beef tea may stand inside the log cabin and the imagination of the child will be so wrought upon that he will forget that he is eating food.

Little surprises concealed in the tray for the good child who eats, is another inducement. A transfer picture on the bottom of a glass, which can be seen only when the contents is drunk, is another good way of accomplishing the purpose. The individuality of the child will give the nurse ideas to use if she is thinking and looking for such things.



THE difference between a Christian and a heathen is, one fashions himself after his God while the other fashions his god after himself.

THE UNDERSIDE OF THINGS.

There are many women who have established a reputation for good housekeepers because on the surface and things in sight were always kept neat and in order, while disorder and even filth might run riot in unseen corners and out of the way places.

No room in the house needs such care as the cellar, and she who throws things into and makes a dumping ground of the cellar, closets and dark places is not deserving of the name of a "good housekeeper."

Cellars where fruits and vegetables are stored should be carefully aired and all decaying vegetables removed at once.

Be lavish in the use of lime as a cleanser; it is also an excellent disinfectant. An open box of it is an ornament in any cellar.

The average housekeeper is constantly talking about "good or bad luck," in regard to housekeeping; in cooking especially. If we turn this matter over and look at it from both sides, we will see that there is no such thing as luck. We are successful in our undertakings only as we meet and fulfill conditions, and when the conditions are not fulfilled we have what is termed "bad luck."

Coffee Cakes.—Use any sour cream cake recipe, add coffee for flavoring, and bake in small patty pans. When cool, frost with an icing colored and flavored with strong coffee.

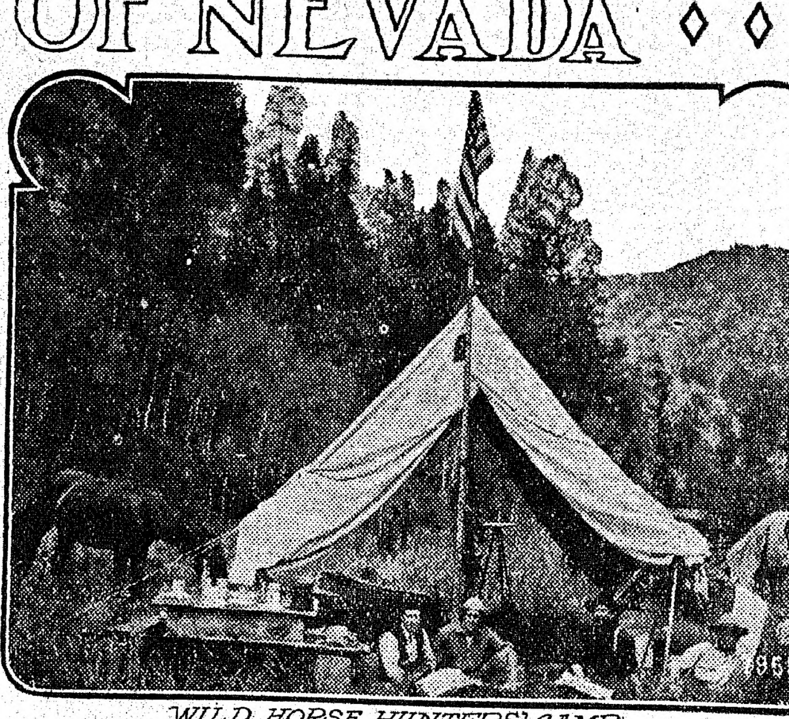
A dainty and delicious salad for Lent is made of cottage cheese and the seasoned yolks of hard-cooked eggs put through a sieve or potato ricer. Arrange nice crisp lettuce in the form of nests, arrange a border of cottage cheese put through a ricer and in the form of a ring on the lettuce, in the center place the riced yolks, and serve with any cooked salad dressing. A very inviting salad to look at and also a most tempting one to eat is a simple lettuce sprinkled with peanuts and the tiny pearl onions. Serve with French dressing which has a bit of chopped red pepper in it.

Nellie Maxwell.

Persistent Advertising Wins.

All the great advertising businesses, that now bring princely fortunes to those engaged in them, have been made what they are by unflagging continuance in this course (persistent advertising); and many could tell you that they have been often upon the point of relinquishing the system, because success did not seem immediately to favor them, but some friendly voice has persuaded them that there was a "good time coming" if they would "try a little longer." They did so, and the business to which many have walked almost penniless and encumbered with debts, now sees the proprietor come to town of a morning in his carriage, a free, wealthy, independent man.—How, When and Where to Advertise, London 1863.

OF NEVADA ◇ ◇



WILD HORSE HUNTERS' CAMP

NEVADA is the only one of our states in which wild horses can still be found in such numbers as to justify men in making a business of capturing them. That they are "sure wild" is attested by the fact that the United States department of forestry seriously considered he plan of shooting the fifteen thousand head which ranged in the Tolyabe national forest, believing that it was impossible to capture them.

In the counties of Elko, Eureka, Nye, Lander and White Pine, where the horses are most numerous, are men, "mustangers" they are called, who spend twelve months in every year either in catching these wild horses or else planning or preparing for their capture.

Those who follow the work are men who, besides being natural lovers of horses, crave the outdoor life which the occupation supplies. "It is sure enough out of doors," said one mustanger recently, "for we haven't even had a tent with us in the last four months."

A good hand at the work must not only be a fearles rider, but be able to shoe a string of horses, prepare a quick meal for himself or a dozen men, bind a pack onto a "bronk" so it will never turn, or follow the trail of a band of wild horses while riding at a lope, even though there may be hundreds of other tracks on every side.

Excepting those horses trapped while drinking at fenced water holes, the mustangers either run the wild horse down, or chase them into a band of gentle horses or into corrals concealed in trails which the horses use in traveling from place to place.

Task Requires Trained Men.

To do this successfully requires a large string of seasoned saddle horses and men who know not only the country and the nature of wild horses but who are willing to accept the danger encountered in outrunning these mustangs upon their own ranges, for to capture them the riders must actually outrun them, generally on the roughest mountains, where loose or jagged rocks, huge bowlders, dead or scrub timber are constantly in one's way.

In making the long runs which are necessary to exhaust a frightened bunch of wild horses the saddle horses are generally forced to run up hill and down from five to ten miles; frequent runs of 20 miles and even more are made. To obtain horses that can pack a man and his rig—the saddle alone will weigh 60 pounds—the leaders of the mustang bands are chosen; these are stallions which have attained unusual development, for daily they are fighting off some challenging stud, racing here and there herding their mares, investigating every strange scent or object, all of which builds up muscles not found in their followers necessary to perform the work in catching other bands.

Doubtless this constitutes as hard a task as horses are called upon to perform in any part of the world; for a band once started is pursued by but one man at a time, and if the run is to be successful the rider must travel at a speed equal to that of the band, and must outrun the leaders whenever the attempt is made to turn the bunch toward the man stationed to relieve him.

Next to endurance in importance is speed, for there are times when one's mount must jump out like a quarter horse. Give a mustanger an animal that can "stay," that can make a spurt when called upon to do so, and he will care not what is its size, color or disposition. Horses of known speed and endurance, experienced in this work, are often sold at prices so high that they seem out of reason. Mounts that one would be ashamed to ride through city streets sell for hundreds of dollars among men in the business. He may be old, big headed, raw boned, off color, rough gaited and mean, but if he can be depended upon to run down a bunch of mustangs worth from $50 to $500, what matters a few dollars in the price of the horse?

In a "mustanger's string" will be found rope horses, road horses, long and short distance horses. His valley and mountain horses and "colts"—often his best horse—will have to be thrown every time a bridle or saddle is fastened on. There are but two questions the expert will ask regarding his mount: Can he run (fast)? Can he stay (at it a long time)?

People unacquainted with the work imagine that the saddle stock must be as high spirited and as mettlesome as a stable fed racehorse. There are such horses in Nevada, but they are not desirable in the mustang work, for they wear out themselves and their riders before accomplishing the end sought. Give a mustanger his choice between one of these prancing, bow necked, impatient beauties and a homely, lazy, indifferent old plug that can be made to run, and he will choose the latter.

Put an average rider on some of these veterans and start him out across country, and before he has ridden a half dozen miles he will swear he could walk backward faster and farther than this horse could carry him. Let him ride in sight of a band of mustangs, feeding away off in the distance. The old horse will see them long before his "master" dreams of their presence, possibly the first hint the rider receives will be when the old horse points his ears forward and perceptibly increases his gait. When that band of wild horses starts, look out, for that old horse, that paid no attention to whip or spur a few moments ago, will now give you a ride that will make the hair stand on end. The way he will just miss that big badger hole, skim over a fallen log or leap among the brush and rocks, especially down hill, will cause the memory of all previous rides to be banished from the mind forever.

Hard to Run Down.

Mount a man unacquainted with this work upon the best horse in this or any other state and tell him to run down a band of wild horses and he will fail. He may be a fearless rider, possess wonderful endurance; he may pursue the band until they become so worn out that it is an effort to trot. If that stage be reached, in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred the beginner's horse is down to a walk, and after a nerve racking, body exhausting ride, covering many hours, and an almost unbelievable number of miles, he sees his quarry slowly disappear over a ridge which his horse is unable to climb.

The men who best understand how to save their horses bring in the greatest number of mustangs. It is by going around the mountain that the wild horses are climbing, else making a slow diagonal ascent, then picking up the trail and following it at top speed down hill, that the mustanger wears out the horses he is pursuing. Knowledge of a range is a valuable aid, for many times one may save his horse just that little that is necessary to win the next heat by making a short cut to a known trail.

But when riding in a new country a mustanger almost invariably follows the trail of the wild horses, although their route may seem to twist and turn unnecessarily and be so rough that it seems foolhardy for a human being to ride over it even at a walk, yet if you leave that trail and try to pick out a straighter or smoother path, you will find that although the mustang trail is rough, the rest of the country is rougher, for the mustangs always take the best.

To start a fresh bunch of wild horses and actually run all of them down generally requires two or three days' time, and is attempted only when it is desired to capture some exceptional individual or band.

All horses are turned loose upon the open range in the fall. When these horses become thoroughly rested and regain a good coat of fat upon their ribs some of them are much harder to catch than the wild mustangs. No matter how gentle a horse may have been, when free upon these boundless areas he may use some of the tricks to evade being caught which he has seen and helped the mustanger perform.

How a Husband Lives.

"Your husband says he leads a dog's life," said one woman.

"Yes, it's very similar," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed."—Everybody's Magazine.

Rule Works Only One Way.

Some one or other once said: "It's a poor rule that won't work both ways."

"Well, try telling mother that she looks so like her daughter that you cannot tell them apart. And then try it on the daughter."—Variety Life

JOKES

AS ORDERED.

A country tailor recently found himself in an awkward fix. He wanted to order two flatirons of the type known as "tailor's goose," but he looked at the order he had written and shook his head.

"Two tailor's gooses,' he muttered; "that don't look right. Two tailor's geese—no, I'm sure that can't be correct."

He pondered the question until he became quite worried, but finally hit on the brilliant idea of writing his order:

"Messrs. ——. Please send one tailor's goose. P. S.—You can send two instead of one."—London Weekly Telegraph.

The Bitter End.

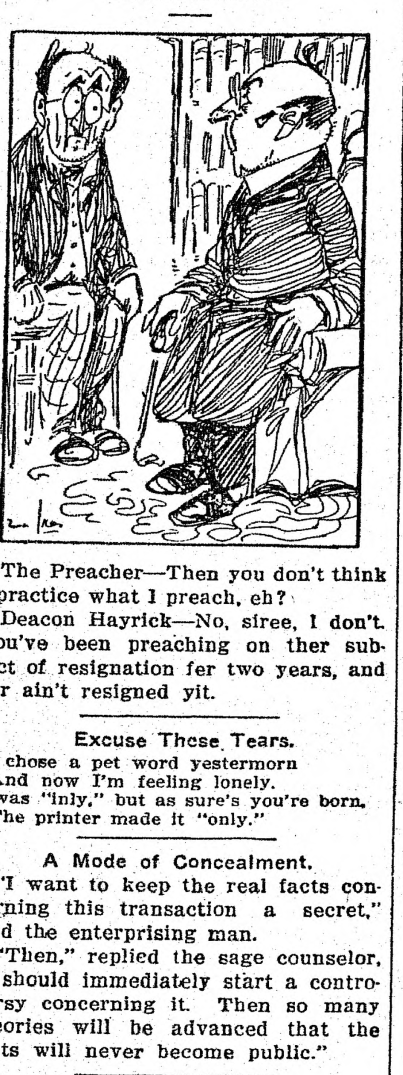
"Do you think," asked the girl's mother, "you have succeeded at last in convincing Mr. Youngbuck that he can never have our daughter?"

"I'm afraid not. Somehow, I can't help feeling that he may get her yet."

"But you told him this morning when he asked you for the seventh time that you would not give your consent."

"Yes. The trouble is that he has not threatened to carry on his campaign to the bitter end. As long as a chap refrains from referring to the bitter end there is a chance that he may win out."

INCONSISTENT.



The Preacher—Then you don't think I practice what I preach, eh?

Deacon Hayrick—No, siree, I don't. You've been preaching on ther subject of resignation fer two years, and yer ain't resigned yit.

Excuse These Tears.

"I chose a pet word yestermorn
And now I'm feeling lonely.
'Twas "inly," but as sure's you're born,
The printer made it "only."

A Mode of Concealment.

"I want to keep the real facts concerning this transaction a secret," said the enterprising man.

"Then," replied the sage counselor, "I should immediately start a controversy concerning it. Then so many theories will be advanced that the facts will never become public."

Looking Ahead.

A popular local belle is very romantic.

"I think I had better get a job before we marry," said her fiance.

The girl protested.

"Don't be so unromantic," she said. "I won't need any clothes for a long, long time."

"But you may want to eat almost immediately, my dear."

Oriental Politics.

"Hi Lee, Hi Loo," he declared as he read the evening paper.

"And why this ribald song?" asked his wife, trying to get a sniff of his breath.

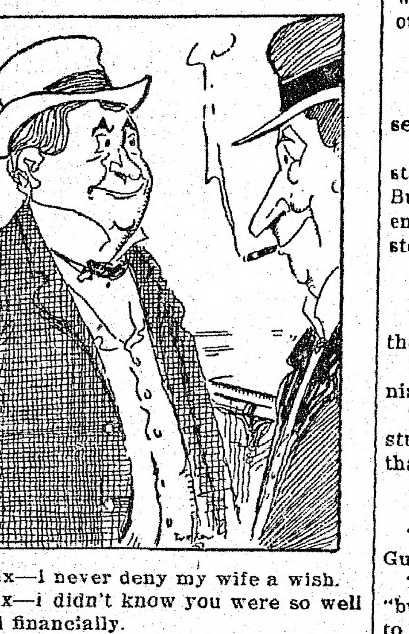
"I am not singing," he replied. "I am merely trying to memorize the names of the Chinese cabinet officers."

Making Distinctions.

"Does your husband play bridge?"

"Certainly not," replied Mrs. Flimgilt. "He does very well as a partner through life, but a partner at bridge has a position of some responsibility."

TO WISH IS CHEAP.



Hix—I never deny my wife a wish.

Dix—I didn't know you were so well fixed financially.

Hix—Tut! tut! It doesn't cost anything to wish.

Hast One?

The chap who has a dreadful cold
Is very far from feeling jolly;
Is far more apt, if truth be told,
To yield himself to melancholy.

Just as He Said.

At the good roads conv
Emporia recently Mit Wilho
troducing some of Emporia
nent citizens to the delega
told the delegates what ea
the prominent citizens repre
a business way until he intro
last one. "He represents
Mr. Wilhoit said. "Except
represent myself," said the p
citizen. "Well, that is what
replied Mr. Wilhoit.

Her Help.

"Hilton says he is willing
his wife credit for having bee
help to him in business."

"I understand she was hi
rapher for several years."

"Yes. He insists that he h
had anyone in the office wh
equal her in the delicate bu
persuading creditors to be pa

In Desperate Mood.

"That prima donna has a v
an angel's."

"You think so," responded
presario, resentfully. "Well,
know how an angel talks whe
don't go to suit her. But if I
they all sounded like this prin
I'd think twice before wantin
to heaven."

Fitpalls of Language.

"I'm going to ride at the c
said a Frenchman, whose Eng
not very perfect, to a friend.

"You should say ride in th
try," remarked the friend.

"Ah! yes—very good," re
the Frenchman, "and when
back I will knock in your doo

Danger in Liberality.

"A drop of ink makes
think," remarked the ready
philosopher.

"Yes," replied Senator S
"but you want to limit your us
to drops. As soon as you go to
ing it around in quarts they'r
to get too tired to think."

A Good Record for Bot

"I've driven my car for over
now," said Bilkins, "and I've
run down anybody."

"That's nothing," said Mrs.
"I've attended the meetings
sewing circle for five years a
never run down anybody."—
Weekly.

The Nervous Patient.

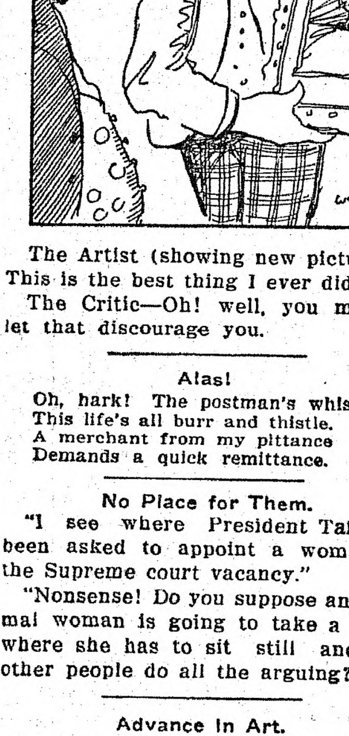
"You should take an ice cold
every morning," said the physi

"But, doctor, I have insomni

"The ice cold plunge will
cure it."

"No, it won't. I'll lie awake a
dreading it."

MEAN.



The Artist (showing new pict
This is the best thing I ever di

The Critic—Oh! well, you m
let that discourage you.

Alas!

Oh, hark! The postman's whis
This life's all burr and thistle.
A merchant from my pittance
Demands a quick remittance.

No Place for Them.

"I see where President Ta
been asked to appoint a wom
the Supreme court vacancy."

"Nonsense! Do you suppose an
mal woman is going to take a
where she has to sit still an
other people do all the arguing

Advance in Art.

"So you think our national a
sense is improving."

"Yes," replied the cruel critic.
statuary is far from what it shou
But we have at least taken the
en Indians from in front of the
stores."

Reminiscences of the Great.

"I met a man today who once
the great Richard Wagner."

"Did he have any interesting
niscences of the great composer?

"Yes; he says that Wagner
stung him for $40 or the equivale
that sum in our money."

No Market.

"Time is money," quoted the
Guy.

"Possibly," replied the Simple
"but it isn't always an easy m
to effect the exchange."

Wants to Find Him.

"My doctor advises me to go s
for my health."

"Who is your doctor? My fool
doctor advises me to sleep outd
for my health.'

MRS. PHILIP S. HICHBORN

Her Elopement Cause of Husband's Suicide

CAUSED BY ELOPEMENT

Suicide of Son of Late Rear Admiral In Washington

Washington, March 28.—Philip S. Hichborn, a young lawyer, and son of the late Rear Admiral Hichborn, killed himself last night from despondency and humiliation over the elopement more than a year ago of his wife, Elenore Hoyt Hichborn, with Horace L. Wylie, a prominent Washington attorney. He shot himself in the head with an automatic army revolver, and died almost instantly.

Hichborn went to the home of his sister, Mrs. Paul S. Pearsall, for dinner. The family were out, and shortly after his arrival servants heard a shot in his room. The door was broken in and he was found dead. On a table he had left a sealed note. The coroner took charge of this and its contents may be made known if the families consent.

LOWER TARIFF WILL STEADY PRICES

Kennedy Blames High Rates For Sudden Rises

Washington, March 28.—Julian Kennedy, known as the Edison of the structural steel industry, was the star witness yesterday before the Stanley steel investigating committee.

Chairman Stanley asked the witness if there was not some way to equalize prices of steel except by pooling agreements. Kennedy declared it was his belief a lower tariff would tend to equalize prices, because it would allow foreign products to come in when there is a sudden demand for steel. Under the existing high tariff, Kennedy said, any sudden expansion of the demand results in the raising of prices.

The high tariff on tubes, Kennedy asserted, was responsible for the demoralization of prices on tubes prior to 1899. The Chinese wall of a high tariff, he added, had caused many tube concerns to spring into existence and prices were slashed in consequence. Kennedy said he had been employed about this time by J. P. Morgan to appraise all the tube plants in the country. This, he testified later, resulted in the organization by the Morgan interests of the National Tube company, which had the effect of steadying prices.

TWO BARGES SUNK

Crews Are Rescued by Life Savers as Vessels Go Down

Norfolk, March 28.—Word has reached here that life savers of the Cobb Island station rescued seven men, composing the crews of the barges Gaston and S. D. Carlton, and Mrs. Fick, wife of Captain Fick of the Gaston, just before the two vessels sank in the quicksand Monday.

The two barges, and a third, the City of Washington, were in tow of the tug Edward F. Luckenbach. Captain Little of the latter claims there was a dense fog and light sea on when the vessel struck shore, but Captain Fick of the barge says there was no fog and not much sea.

Blow Causes Loss of Mind

Onnard, Cal., March 28.—Complete aphasia, *coming more than five* hours after he had been struck a terrific blow on the head, developed in the case of Sheriff E. C. McMartin, who was attacked by a man he sought to question while pursuing the unidentified murderer of Constable Wrenn Willard. Although they believe his mind will soon be restored, physicians are puzzled by the case.

Village Board Quits In Anger

Newburg, N. Y., March 28.—Angry because the woman voters of the village of Cornwall on Hudson by a concentrated effort defeated a proposition to pay them a stated salary, the president of the village and the trustees have resigned.

SUGAR MAGNATE DEAD

Arbuckle Was Head of Largest Coffee Concern In Country

New York, March 28.—John Arbuckle, the noted sugar and coffee magnate and one of the best known philanthropists in the United States, died suddenly at his home here at the age of 74 years. He was in his office on Saturday seemingly in good health, but was taken with a chill and went home. His illness was considered slight, but there was a sudden turn for the worse and the doctors were unable to revive their patient.

Arbuckle was the head of the firm of Arbuckle Bros., established in 1871, which was the largest single concerns dealing in roasted coffee in packages in the United States. He was a director in many of the banks and trust companies of this city and Brooklyn, his residence being in the latter borough.

He took up the sugar business as a rival of the American Sugar Refining company and was perhaps the most potent independent factor in the sugar trade.

IN FOR HARD FIGHT

Lancaster Mill Owners Remove Cloth From the Looms

Clinton, Mass., March 28.—Preparations have been begun by employees and employers for a long siege in the strike of the weavers of the Lancaster mills. Preparations were made to remove the unfinished cloth from the looms, the grimmest sign in a textile war, and this immediately was met by the 2300 striking employees by the formation of a permanent finance committee to secure funds for the strikers.

A notice has been posted by President Arthur H. Lowe of the mills to the effect that the mill has paid as high salary as any competing mill, and as high as could be afforded. Any increase, it was stated, would be suicidal for the employers.

IN SERIOUS CONDITION

Boston Schooner In Sinking Condition When Life Savers Arrive

Newburyport, Mass., March 27.—The arrival of the Newburyport life-saving crew, in charge of Surfman John M. Sweeney, undoubtedly saved the lives of Captain Barnes and his crew of four men on the sand drogher Edward S. Eveleth of Boston, which was sighted late yesterday off Plum Island in a leaking condition.

Battered by the ice cakes in the Merrimack river, the Eveleth was in a serious condition when the life savers boarded her. Captain Barnes and his men had worked at the pumps for hours, and were in a state of exhaustion.

Mme. Eames Recovering Health

Paris, March 27.—Mme. Emma Eames, who has been ill in the American hospital, is somewhat better and has been removed to her home. Her husband, Emilio de Gogorza, says it will be some time before she is again able to sing.

To Have Curfew In Spencer

Spencer, March 27.—Believing that children under 16 should be at home by 9 at night, Charles N. Prouty will push a curfew act at the coming annual town meeting.

Methodist Bishop Dies In Japan

Nagaski, Japan, March 27.—Bishop Yoiohi Honda of the Methodist church of Japan died here of typhoid fever in the 64th year of his age.

DANVERS

Jas. L. Roberts Reappointed

ENDORSED BY STATE BOARD

It is reported that the Road Commissioners last evening reappointed Mr. Roberts Superintendent of Highways. This will please the majority of the people of the town. It is said that the State Highway Commission and their engineer gave Mr. Roberts a strong recommendation. He had been offered an especially good position out of town, but preferred to remain at home.

Miss Lena Fader of Cherry street, had a sudden heart attack while passing Fossa's Lunch room on Maple street, on her way to work at the Boston Incandescent Lamp factory, at about 1 o'clock yesterday noon. Thinking she had fainted only, passers-by took her into the restaurant and tried to revive her. Not succeeding they sent for Dr. Abbott, who quickly responded. He declared her dead, and had her removed to Crosby's undertaking rooms. Miss Fader had been treated for some time for chronic heart trouble.

Mr. Harry Cook of Creese & Cook, is to go on the Shriners excursion to Los Angeles, Cal., that starts from Boston, April 8. He expects to visit Harry P. Hood, Leon B. Paton, and other former Danvers people while there.

The water in Middleton Pond is now over six inches higher than at this time last year.

SPORTING

BOWLING.

Team Two took 3 points from Team Six last evening at Manning's Alleys, Desmond leading with a string of 113, and a total of 304.

TEAM TWO				
Millea	84	91	104	279
Reed	79	100	92	271
Hill	84	88	83	255
Edgerly	91	92	109	292
Joll	97	115	88	300
	435	486	476	1397

TEAM SIX				
Torrey	78	84	104	266
D'Entremont	96	103	84	283
Drinkwater	90	77	98	265
Farnum	94	88	85	267
Desmond	113	95	96	304
	471	447	467	1385

A STRING HARD TO BEAT.

On Manning's private alleys in the Business Men's League, following the big score of 880 on Monday night, a member of one of the teams bowled a score of 370 last night. The wonderful total of 153 for single string will stand for some time.

Earl Gillissie won from Henry Collins at the Peabody Pool and Billiard Parlors last night by the score of 100 to 53. Gillissie made some difficult shots, while Collins made a good showing. To-morrow night Gillissie will play Joe McNiff, who is now tied for first place in the tournament at the pool room. A good game is looked for and Gillissie expects to make a good showing for the fans to-morrow night.

Wood beat Callahan last night at the White Bear, by a score of 131 to 122, for a purse.

Walter Jackson defeated Williams in one of the prettiest games of the 300-point match last evening in the Naumkeag pool parlors, 100 to 71, thereby winning the $20. purse. Commencing this evening, he will play Bob Upton a 300-point game, 100 points a night, for a large purse. It will be a great game and the fans are all anxious.

The first 10 strings of the Wentzel-Conners match for the championship of Salem and a large purse will be held at the Norman alleys this evening.

* * *

Charles E. Perkins of Salem et ux., Nellie E. of Salem convey to James Fossa of Danvers, land at Elm and Putnam streets, Danvers.

TOMORROW'S PAPER

Get to-morrow's paper. You will be interested in Robert Naughton's great story, "The Mystery of the Shadow on the Wall," another in the series of fascinating detective stories he is writing for this paper. In it will also be some fine articles on national capital affairs, and electrical matters. The "Onlooker" will talk to you; Oliver Roberts Barton will tell you a story; William A. Radford will give Home Builders some good ideas; and there will be all the local news. Order from the newsdealer.

Doubtful.

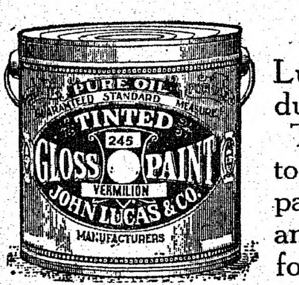
It is possible there may be a funnier sight than a dignified man with a long nose, an undershot jaw and bushy whiskers, trying to get a full drink at a bubbling fountain, but we doubt it.

Everybody is Doing It

DOING WHAT? PAINTING AND PAPERING

Remember there are all kinds of paint on the market and some of them are not worth the trouble of putting them on, so why not use a good reliable paint and that is John Lucas Paint. It has stood the test of now being on the market for fifty years. We have sold it for the past seven years and it has given good satisfaction. It costs you no more than the cheap paint does, so why not buy Lucas paint at Robinson's 5 and 10c Department Store.

Lucas Paint



The well known Lucas Paint at reduced Low Prices.

This paint is known today as the best paint on the market and we sell it at the following low prices:

1-2 lb. cans of Lucas Prepared Paints, all colors, also white **10c** can

25c Cans of Lucas Prepared Paint, in all colors, also white, **19c** can

Protect your Screens by putting Lucas Screen Enamel on them.

1-2 pt. cans, regular price 20c, our price **12c** can

Lucas Varnish Wood Stains

In all different colors, such as mahogany, rosewood, cherry, dark oak, oak, etc. It will make old furniture look like new.

Small size can **10c**

Large size can **19c**

Lucas Enamel Paint in all Colors **10c** can

English Enamel in all colors **10c** can

Lucas Tinted Gloss Paint Best on Earth

1 pt. cans, all colors, also white, our price **33c**

1 qt. cans, all colors, also white, our price **59c**

2 qt. cans, all colors, also white, our price **$1.10**

And bear in mind that you are getting the best that there is in paint.

Lucas Floor Paint in all Colors

1 qt. size, our price **48c**

Gold Paint **7c** bottle

We also have a large assortment of Paint Brushes in all sizes and descriptions. The prices range from **5c** to **25c**

We can give you a good size brush for **10c**

Wall Paper

at cut prices. To those who have never, as yet, bought Wall Paper from us, we would like to say, for your own benefit, come and look over our line before you buy your wall paper elsewhere.

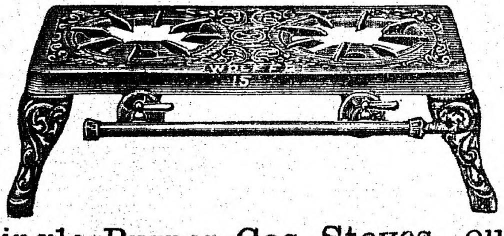
We make a specialty of Wall Papers at 5 and 6c per roll, some that you would have to pay 10 and 12 1-2c per roll.

Our 10 and 12 1-2c papers, regular wall paper stores sell for 20 and 25c roll.

You are cordially invited to come in and look over our lines and we will be pleased to show you, no matter whether you buy or not, and you will be surprised to see the good paper we will sell for **5** and **6c** per roll.

Our small expense enables us to give you good values for a small price.

Gas Stoves and Gas Tubing at Cut Prices



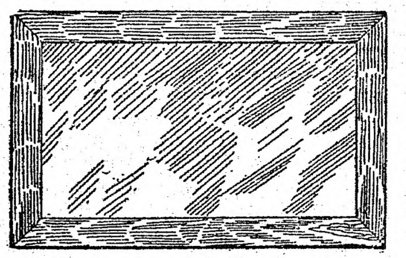
Single Burner Gas Stoves, our price **10c** ea

2 Burner Nickeled polished, regular price $1.50, our price **$1.19**

3 Burner gas Stoves, Nickel polished, regular price $3.50, our price **$2.39**

First quality gas Tube **10c** each and upwards.

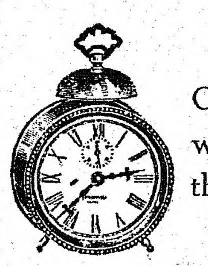
Mirrors Mirrors



We carry a full line of German & French Plated Mirrors from **10c** to **$2.00**

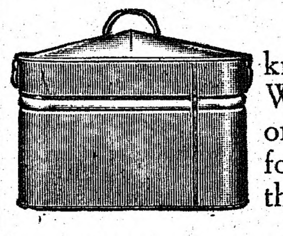
We can give you an excellent Mirror, 12 x 20, white enameled frame for **39c**

Alarm Clocks



500 American Alarm Clocks, regular price $1.00, while they last we will sell them for **79c ea**

Wash Boilers



We carry the well known Rochester Wash Boilers. Every one warranted to last for years and we sell them at the following low prices.

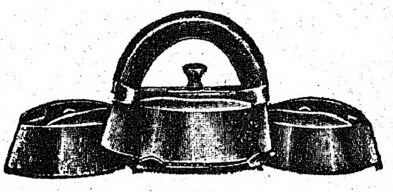
No. 7, Regular price $1.50, our price **1.19**

No. 8, Regular price $2.00, our price **$1.39**

No. 9, Regular Price $2.50, our price **$1.59**

Small size Wash Boilers **49c**

Galvanized Iron Wash Tubs **25c to 79c ea**

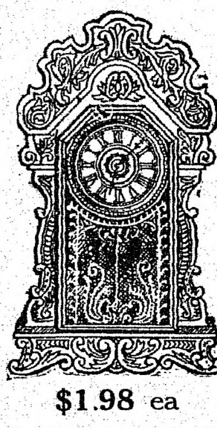


Mrs. Potts Sad Irons, Regular price $1.25 our price **98c** per set

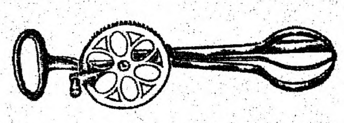
Set consists of 3 fully Nickeled Irons, one handle and stand.

25 doz. Wash Boards (large size) **15c** ea

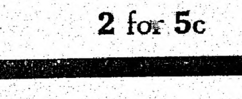
We are also closing out the balance of the stock from the Enterprise Shoe Store at very low prices



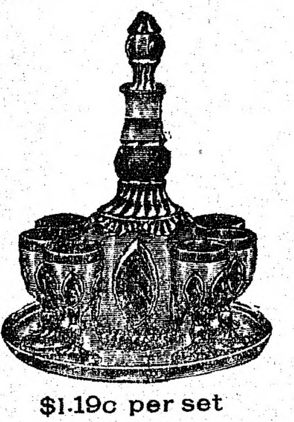
$1.98 ea



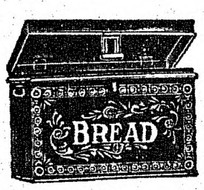
8c each



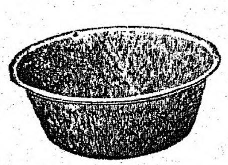
2 for 5c



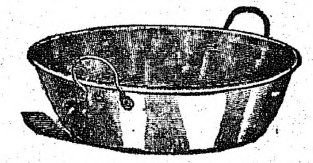
$1.19c per set



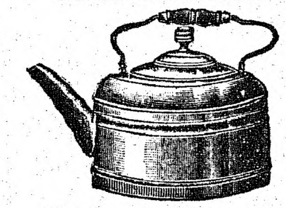
25c to 59c each



8c each



8c to 50c each



10c to $1.00 each

Robinson's 5 and 10c Dept. Store

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 20 PEABODY, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1912 Price 1 Cent

$1.98 For Saturday Only $1.98

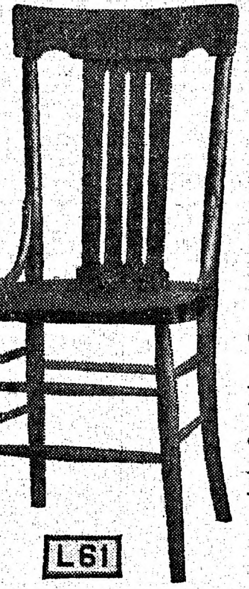
We will place on sale an unlimited number of a genuine leather slip seat quartered oak Dining Chair for $1.98 each for Saturday only. This is a chair sold in the city stores for $2.69 each

We have the best Vacuum Cleaner on the market.

Hand machine to rent **$1.00** per day

Electric cleaner to rent **$2.50** per day

Delivered and Called for



Look over our line of Eddy and White Mountain Refrigerators.

These are the Original and present standard of perfection. Beginning at **$7.00**

C. H. GOULDING CO.
4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.
Established 1878 Tel. 264 M

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

EXTRA TODAY
WAR ON THE PLAINS

DON'T FORGET
Friday and Saturday a two reel western feature
War On the Plains
Real Indians, Real Cowboys, Thrilling Battle Scenes
Reckless Riding

3 OTHER FEATURES 3
Fine Feathers
Arresting Father
Through the Flames

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

LOCAL NEWS

The nomination papers for James F. Ingraham as a Taft delegate from this congressional district were freely signed especially in Peabody and Danvers.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's Church will hold a food sale in their Parish House Saturday afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock.

It is said that Judge Hall is to have an auto Runabout.

The water in the lavatory connected with the Knights of Columbus Lodge Hall ran over last evening, causing slight damage to the story below.

It is said that Mr. Robert Swasey has sued Mr. Moulton of the Foster House for $1,650, for ten and a half months' service.

Nacomah Council Degree of Pocahontas will hold a whist party this evening in their Council Chamber, Masonic hall

At the home of Mr and Mrs. Tucker on Stevens street last evening, Mr. John Tivnan and Mrs. John Young won the prize offered at whist.

SOUTH PEABODY.

Lewis Keith and Chester Twist will leave next Tuesday for a two-week's trip to Washington, D. C.

The South Peabody Social Club expects to hold a large meeting next Monday night. All members are requested to be present as business of special importance will be before the meeting.

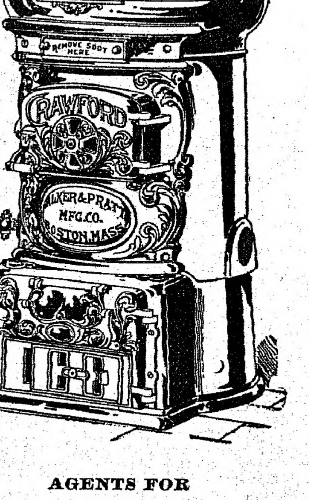
Mr. Harry Knight, who has been confined to the house for the last two weeks with a severe attack of tonsilitis, is able to be out and around again, and has returned to his old position in the Glue Works.

A dancing class will be held by the U and I Club every Wednesday evening in Keith's Hall, beginning on Aprill 10 Instructor, A. K. Holden.

At Lord's turnout, Lynnfield, yesterday afternoon the car coming from North Saugus toward Peabody about four o'clock got off the track, on account of a split rail. The wrecking car was sent for but it took nearly two hours to get the car on again. The car that goes to the Sleeper Plant at South Peabody about half past five was derailed at the County street turnout making a half-hours' delay. Thus the North Saugus line was completely tied up for two hours.

BREAD AND BEER.

For some time several teams have been peddling liquor about town in connection with their other business. Yesterday Chief Grady arrested Storgios Gondondas on Walnut street, charged with illegal transportation of liquor. He drives a baker wagon for Anastos Bros. of Boston and delivers bread about town. A search warrant revealed two bottles of hard liquor and many empty beer bottles in his wagon. This morning he was held in $100 for trial Monday morning.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

TROLLEY TO WEST PEABODY.

The fact there are many children in West Peabody who find it difficult to reach school here, especially in bad weather, calls up the question of transportation. It has been suggested that a barge be used, but that would entail a considerable expense, and be unsatisfactory in many ways. It would seem better to have the trolley line extended. It may or may not be possible to induce the Bay State Street R. R. Co. to thus extend its lines, but it owes something to Peabody, which furnishes it with a large share of its income. It is worth a trial, and our selectmen and school committee could get together and put up a strong argument for the extension. With trolley facilities West Peabody would grow rapidly, and would likely become a large summer residence district, furnishing ever increasing patronage for the street railroad.

Peabody Needs It.

Peabody, Mass., March 26, 1912.
Editor, Peabody Daily Press.

Dear Sir: Since you started a few weeks ago to give the town of Peabody a live daily, I have read your paper with much interest, as I, in common with every patriotic citizen of Peabody, want your efforts crowned with success. As you say, a town of nearly 17,000 people ought to have a paper of its own, and not be dependent upon other towns to supply it with news of its own affairs. Success to you. May your circulation and your advertising patronage grow swiftly. I believe that every public-spirited citizen of Peabody will buy your paper as soon as the matter is brought to his attention, and I feel confident that the merchants will give you even more support than now. We all realize that you are giving us more Peabody news than was ever printed before, and we appreciate it. Keep it up. You can do even better when the people get accustomed to sending you the news as they hear of it. They ought to do it all the time. Every time they help you by sending you news items, they help their neighbors who want to read those items, and they help the town by making your paper more valuable.

Luck to you.

"A BELIEVER IN PEABODY."

Doings at Town Meeting

MUCH BUSINESS TRANSACTED

Adjourned to Next Monday

In the Selectmen's room last evening, the Selectmen and Board of Health appeared before the Finance Committee in relation to a dispensary. An agreement was reached to ask for $3,000 for this purpose, and in town meeting last evening this sum was passed to be added to the Board of Health appropriation. It is proposed to erect a building suitable for the purpose and also to provide offices for several departments that are now short of room. The location has not been determined on. The Finance Committee's report had to be reconsidered to get the appropriation through, and the supervision of the fire horses was brought up by Engineer Carbrey on a technical point, and after much talk was made agreeable to the latter. Article 7 brought out much discussion, the Board of Public Works being the target for the speakers. The town report was misconstrued as regards the report of this Board, the moderator straightening matters, and the article was finally passed. Articles 12 and 13, pertaining to water matters, occasioned a long discussion, the committee on the cost and kinds of meters, appointed at a former meeting, Messrs. Clifford, Goggin and Elliot, speaking at length. Article 13 was postponed to a future meeting to enable the town to devise a way to raise money for same by bonds or other means so that the cost should not be added to the tax rate. The meter committeee were in favor of spending $20,000 this year, while the Finance Committee recommended $5000. The new school house, Article 14, brought out opposition as to who should comprise the committee. The East end residents wanted representation which was opposed by some of the School Board. Messrs. Sheehy, Mahoney, Murphy, spoke for the East end, while Drs. Tucker and Jeffries thought the School committee were qualified to take care of the proposition, there being 2 from that section on the Board. It was voted to add 3 citizens to the committee to be appointed by the Moderator. Article 16 was passed, appropriating $1,000 for repairing Lowell street above Proctor's crossing. Article 17, to expend $5,000 for improvements at Lake Shore park, encountered euough opposition to be voted down. Mr. Reilly, from that section, pleaded for the citizens that this money was needed, and produced a letter from the postal authorities, saying that were the street sidewalks and crossings put in suitable condition, no doubt something would be done for city delivery. Mr. Elliot spoke about the poor service occasioned by a shortage of help in the post office department of the town, and asked the citizens of the town to come together and demand better service of the authorities in Washington. He quoted assistant postmaster Moreland as being an overworked official and one who deserved promotion. Mr. Elliot wished to have it understood he spoke as a private citizen and not as a letter carrier. While somewhat away from the question the discussion was allowed to go on, and after an amendment by Mr. Farnham to make the amount $1,000, was defeated, and the original motion to indefinitely postpone by Mr. Hill, was passed. The meeting adjourned to Monday evening, an effort to make it Wednesday evening, being defeated.

DANVERS

Mrs. Walter G. Baker (Miss Mabel Kimball) of Hyannis, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kimball, of Maple street.

Mrs. William G. Merrill of Warren street, has been visiting her brother, William N. M. Milton, of Reading.

The Livermore Club of the Unitarian Church, will meet in the chapel Saturday evening.

The roads from Danvers in all directions are in very bad condition, so that teamsters dread to drive over them.

It is understood that Mr. Walter K. Bigelow of Salem, will change his residence to Danvers, having notified the Salem Assessors that he will leave that city.

The man who did not get a concrete sidewalk when they were to be had is convinced after the last few weeks' experience that it is cheaper to pay a dollar extra in his tax than to wade through mud and spoil his shoes, health and disposition.

At a meeting of the Ladies circle of the Unitarian Church, held yesterday afternoon Mrs. Nichols gave an interesting talk on her recent trip South.

Miss Mabel Goucher, an employee of the Waverly State Insane Hospital, is visiting her parents on Park street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stevens of Locust street, will move to South Hampton, N. H., this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Miller, of Somerville, and Dr. A. L. Jones, of Boston, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Kennedy, of Locust street.

Louis Whiting of Putnam street, recently observed his fifth birthday by entertaining several of his friends in the afternoon and evening. Games were played, refreshments served, and a general good time had by the little people. The host received many gifts as a testimonial of the esteem in which he is held by his friends.

Calvin Pope of Winthrop street, and George Peabody, of Ash street, are at

DANVERS

home on a vacation from Norwich University, Northfield, Vt., for two weeks.

Miss Florence Rand, of Hanfield, N. J., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Rand, of Locust street. Miss Rand has been engaged as a nurse at Cromwell Hall, Cromwell, Conn.

Miss Mildred Rackliffe, of Brockton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. A. Whitman, of Chester street.

Miss Mildred Whitman will spend the next few days at Worcester.

Messrs. Herbert and Elmer Cook of Yarmouth, N. S., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer O. Putnam, of Elm street.

Miss Edith Lawrence, of Providence, R. I., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur I. Harrigan, of 29 Ash street.

Miss Elizabeth O'Brien of Liberty street, has returned from a several weeks' visit among relatives in Westboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Barton of Park street, will move to No. 32 Hathorne street, Salem, next month.

The Salem Circuit Epworth League will hold its convention at the Tapleyville Church on April 19th.

Mrs. Clara Fisher, formerly matron of the Home for the Aged, has so far recovered from her recent illness that she has gone to spend a few weeks with her son in Everett.

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NEXT TO POST OFFICE

WOOLEN MILLS INDUSTRY UNDER FIRE

CHILDREN OF THE LAWRENCE STRIKERS

As the result of an inquiry into the strike of the mill workers at Lawrence, Mass., conducted by the house committee on rules, an investigation of the American Woolen company, its organization, capitalization, and labor conditions will be made by the house of representatives. During the hearings before the committee on rules the group of strikers' children shown in the photograph appeared to plead their cause and tell the story of their hardships.

POOR MAN'S HOTEL

Budapest Has Hostelry With Rooms for 14 Cents.

Guests Served With Breakfast for Three Cents—Building a Beauty of Architecture Equipped With Modern Appliances.

Budapest.—Rooms, including steam heat and electric light, for 14 cents a day, breakfast of coffee and rolls for 3 cents and dinner for 14 cents are provided at the new Municipal People's hotel which has just been opened here for people whose earnings are not more than $400 a year, says a Budapest correspondent.

Budapest has for some time suffered because of a lack of dwelling houses and reasonably priced hotels for the working classes. This need was particularly keen among the petty "Beamten," as all persons employed by the city or state are known, whose income is small but who by reason of their position must keep up an appearance.

Some time since a large number of houses were built by the city for its small officials who were married. The rental, while low, was well within the means of the class of people for whom they were intended, and at the same time insured the return to the city of the money expended. It was a happy experiment.

Next, the municipal authorities considered the matter of providing a hotel for the transients of little means, workingmen, clerks, small merchants and petty officials, who could not afford to stop at even the cheapest hotels when they visited the capital. The unmarried of small wage or income, who might want permanent quarters, also were to be provided for. With this in view the municipal authorities built the new People's hotel, which has just been thrown open.

I was shown a large handsome four-story structure covering a corner of a block. The exterior was as architecturally beautiful as the interior was modern, comfortable and homelike. Many of the hotels in Vienna, Berlin, London and New York where you pay more in tips than you do here for your room are not half as inviting in appointments.

The corridors and halls are tastefully decorated; the rooms are of fair size, have large windows and are light and airy. The furniture is simple but serviceable. Each room has electric light, cold and warm water and steam heat, which many higher priced hotels in Budapest, Vienna and other continental cities do not have. A bath in most European hotels costs from 25 to 50 cents.

Coffee and rolls for breakfast may be had at the People's hotel for 3 cents. A plain, substantial hunger-satisfying dinner, which here as all over Europe is eaten at midday, is served for 14 cents.

Should the management of the People's hotel, appointed by the municipal authorities, find that these prices are insufficient to make the enterprise self-sustaining, the deficit will be charged pro rata to the rooms and meals and the prices raised accordingly.

It was explained to me that the project was in no sense a charity but a place where any self-respecting workingman, clerk or member of the small official class may stay for a day or two or make his permanent home at a cost within his reach and that without taking all his earnings. In order that those whose income enables them shall go to a public hostelry, those who wish to take advantage of the low rates must produce reasonable proof that they do not earn more than $400 a year. This may seem very small in America, but in Austria, Hungary and other continental countries there are hundreds of thousands of men whose income is considerably less than that.

Education and recreation have not been forgotten in the People's hotel. There is a large smoking room and a reading room where the leading newspapers are on file.

GIRL WINS BET BY CLIMBING

Kentucky Young Woman Hampered by Skirts Clambers Up 187-Foot Tower.

Louisville, Ky.—Miss Susan Diannell, clad in a coat suit and wearing her street shoes, climbed the framework of a tower 187 feet high at Lakeland, a suburb, and won a wager of $20.

Miss Diannell was with a party who were discussing the hazards of working on so high a frame. She said she could climb the structure and a young man offered to bet $20 she couldn't. He lost the money in less than twenty minutes.

Newsboy Sues For Estate

Lad Declared to Be a Surviving Grandson of a Wealthy Mining Pioneer.

San Francisco.—By an action filed in the Superior court a London newsboy, fourteen years old, became a contestant for a fortune.

The suit, filed by Mrs. Amelia A. Dierks in behalf of Etienne Buillard, a lad whom she by chance found selling papers in London two years ago, reveals the story of the boy's abandonment in Paris after the death of his mother.

According to Mrs. Dierks, she discovered that he is the grandson of the late Dennis Hayes, a wealthy pioneer miner of California. The boy sues for all of the Hayes estate of approximately $100,000. The boy's memory of his parents was vague, but Mrs. Dierks learned by investigation, she said, that his mother was Annette Hayes, daughter of Dennis Hayes, and that she had married Etienne Buillard, a suposedly wealthy Frenchman, against her father's wishes and had gone to Paris to live

Deaf From Melon Seeds.

Williamsport, Pa.—Treating thirteen-year-old Carolina Garrison for deafness, Dr. G. D. Nutt found two watermelon seeds in the girl's right ear and one in the left. They had evidently been there since she was a child, and likely stuffed there by herself, unnoticed by her parents. Her hearing now is normal.

Annual Snow Battle Is On

Enormous Cost of Maintaining Snow Plows and Crews—Much Damage Is Caused by Avalanches.

Denver, Colo.—The annual battle with the snow king is on in the Rocky mountains. From the middle of February to the 1st of May the struggle is at its hardest. Western railroads are hurling their giant rotaries against the drifts that threaten to impede transcontinental traffic. Snowslides are booming down mountain sides, sweeping away valuable timber and sometimes carrying away mining camps, villages, stage coaches and trains.

To secure an accurate estimate of the amount of money spent in fighting the snow king in the Rockies every winter and to cast up the total amount of damage done by avalanches is not easy. Authorities on the subject say that $20,000,000 would not cover the total.

Every western railroad is under tremendous expense in maintaining snow plows and their crews. The first cost of a modern rotary plow is about $25,000.

In Colorado, which contains the highest mountains of the continental divide, snow fighting has been developed to a science. Every railroad in Colorado has a full equipment of snow plows and maintains snow fighting crews for eight months of the year.

Necessarily when the snows are severest attention is centered on the main lines, which are kept clear most of the time, traffic seldom being impeded an hour by the worst blizzard. The branch lines, which penetrate the high hills to the mining camps, do not fare so well, and some of the Colorado mining towns like Silverton and Breckenridge are cut off from the rest of the world for weeks, in spite of the efforts of the snow fighters.

Probably the Moffat road, which is the popular name for the late David H. Moffat's Denver, Northwestern & Pacific railroad, now in course of construction from Denver to Salt Lake, is called upon to do more snow fighting than any other line in the world. The Denver, Northwestern & Pacific crosses the continental divide about 60 miles west of Denver at an altitude of more than 11,000 feet above sea level.

For miles on both sides of the divide the snow plows are required to do heavy service. The track must be swept clean every day, for the reason that the high winds are constantly filling the cuts with snow. The drifts accumulate on each side of the track until the trains are overtopped many feet and they pass through miles of snow lanes, yet so systematically is the track kept cleared that traffic is seldom impeded.

The damage caused by avalanches in the Rocky mountains each winter is past all accurate computation. These snowslides are full of treachery and descend at the most inopportune times and in the most unexpected places. There are some slides in the San Juan mountains in western Colorado which follow beaten trails and which come booming down the slopes at about the same time each year. Their paths are avoided and they do little damage. But the average snowslide seems to be a creature of whims.

It forms at the foot of some craig far above the timber line. The winds whip the snow into deep drifts at the head of a slope leading thousands of feet into a deep valley below. Under the spell of the lengthening days and warm suns of February and March the drifts begin to loosen. Tiny rivulets trickle from beneath the white mantle, and suddenly, with a roar that is never forgotten by those who have once heard it, the whole mass starts on its journey to the valley.

WOLF LEAPS 150 FEET; LIVES

Animal Escapes from Extermination Party in Northern Michigan and Plunges from Cliff.

Marquette, Mich.—Deer, elk and other animals in the game preserve of an iron company on Grand island are at peace again. The "wolf in the fold" has gone, although in his going he performed what seemed to the hunters who had cornered him a suicidal feat. For some time the animals have been preyed upon by a huge timber wolf which had crossed from the mainland on the ice. An extermination party was organized and drove the animal to bay upon a high promontory.

Although the distance to the ice below was 150 feet, the animal when it discovered there was no hope of escape leaped from the cliff to the ice below and loped unharmed to the mainland

METHODS OF INDUCING SLEEP

Relaxation of the Mind and Muscles Is the Principal Thing to Keep in Mind.

How to get to sleep, when every device fails and one feels desperate, is a matter worth solving, especially if there be simple methods that can be tried.

A well-known lecturer on hygiene, whom a very sleepless woman consulted on the subject of bad nights, gave her valuable advice, the efficacy of which she has proved.

"Stretch out your limbs to the full length, with the arms rather close to the sides of the body, and straight down," said he, "or if that is not comfortable, in any downward fashion."

"Sometimes you may find it for the moment restful to clasp the arms above the head, but on no account give way to the habit of doing so, for this position drives away the blood from the heart and sends it to the head, causing uneasy dreams, and therefore restlessness, and may even prevent sleep altogether.

"Gently close your mouth and breathe through your nose. This is highly important. Then let all the muscles of the face and neck be relaxed, and all muscles of the body, too."

Women of mature age should be as careful as girls to see that they sleep with the mouth shut, for this habit combats a tendency, growing with the years, to drop or protrude the jaw as the face is settling to sleep. A closed mouth and relaxed muscles help to keep you young looking.

Above all, sleep on your right side.

Wonderful for inducing sleep is a cup of hot milk sipped slowly in bed the very last thing.

DRAWS LINE AT INKY STAMPS

Uncle Sam Ready to Redeem Them, But They Can Not Be Used to Carry a Letter.

"How dirty can a postage stamp become and still retain its usefulness in the eyes of the government?" was a question propounded to muddle the already overworked brain of a busy man. Happening to meet a postman who was collecting mail, the man handed him a stamped letter.

"That won't go," said the postman. "Stamp's dirty."

As was his wont on special occasions, he busy man resorted to sarcasm.

"Since when," he demanded, "did the United States government become so immaculate that it requires none but unsullied stamps stuck on its letters?"

"Well, they've always been pretty particular," returned the unperturbed postman, "but there are some kinds of dirt that count for more than others. That stamp's got ink on it. Inky stamps won't go, because an ink spot could be used to disguise a canceled stamp."

"Then I suppose every stamp I happen to drop a speck of ink on is wasted?"

"Oh, no. Turn it in to the office where you bought it, and after a certain period you will get your money back.'

"How long will that take?" the man asked.

"About three months."

"I'm afraid I can't wait," said the man, and over the discredited stamp he stuck a spotless one.

On Acting.

Acting is not a trade which tends to stability and dignity of character, but encourages sensibility and flashes of warm instinct. Extreme alertness to praise and blame, harmoniously combined with vanity and absorption in one topic, are almost a necessity of the occupation; but this existence, however narrow and distorted, has the primal virtues of vividness and vitality. It not only depicts human passions, but it also requires in its servants a varied and constantly ready fund of emotions and instincts. Lacking the free air of independence and impartial thought, it has to the full the warm breath of crude but passionate humanity. In feeling, however blind, in life, however fragmentary, the onlooker finds more to love in the players' world than in all the dead decorum of a Philistine prosperity.—Norman Hapgood.

Tact.

Mrs. Smith and her little daughter Margaret, aged two, were spending the summer at the lake. The mother often spoke of the excellent quality of the milk she fed the child. While out walking with little Margaret one day, Mrs. Smith happened to meet the wife of the farmer who supplied the superior milk.

"What do you say, Margaret, to the lady for bringing you such nice milk?" prompted Mrs. Smith.

"How's the cow?" asked Margaret politely.—Women's Home Companion.

Not So Nice.

"I know a girl who made a $2 graduation gown and captured a husband on the strength of it."

"There's a good argument for $2 gowns."

"The trouble is, she caught a $2 husband. He has expected her to dress on that precedent ever since."

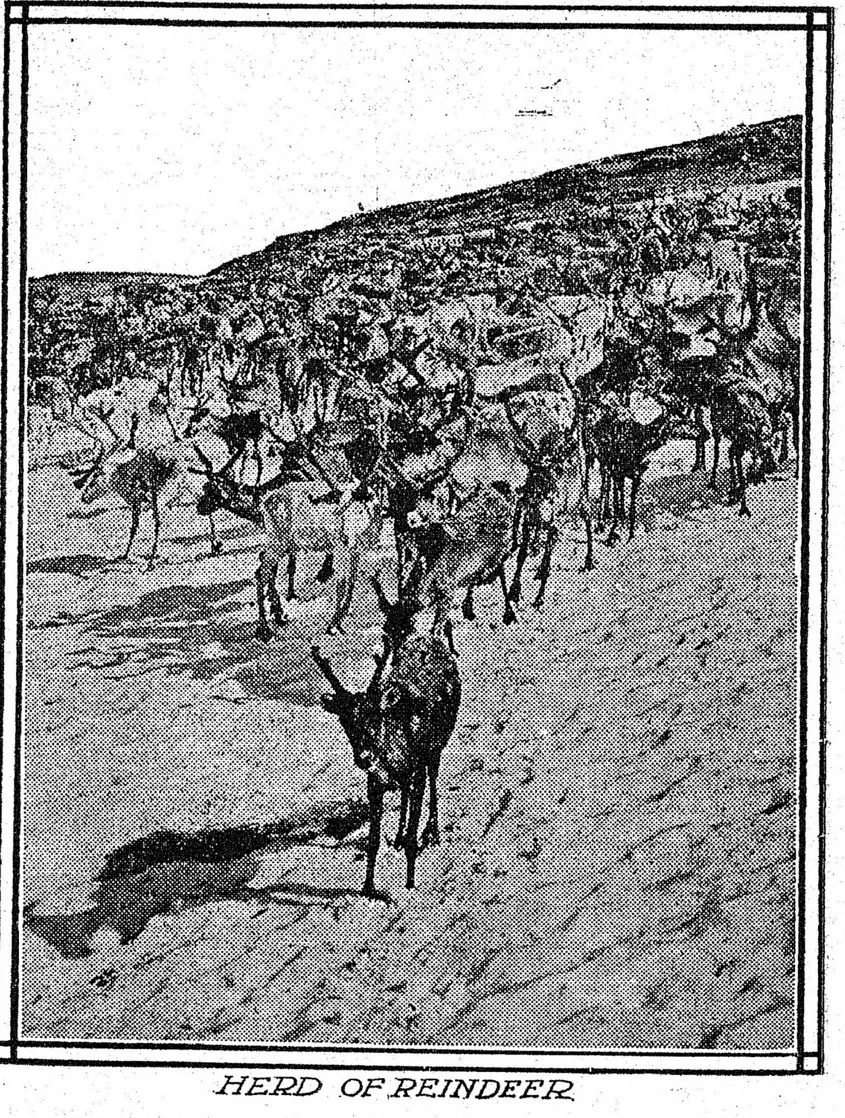
Too Tenuous.

"There is only one family line in his country which can bear the burdens which are put upon it."

"What is that?"

"The clothesline."

UNCLE SAM'S ☆ ☆☆ REINDEER



HERD OF REINDEER

The herding and breeding of domesticated reindeer, introduced as an experiment a number of years ago with animals imported from Siberia by the government, has now become the most prominent feature of the industrial education of the Eskimo and the main activity of many native villages of Arctic Alaska, writes W. L. Beasly in Scientific America. The progress in civilization that has been made by lifting up the natives formerly living as savages and eking out a precarious existence by hunting, with no other domestic animal than the dog, to the estate of civilized, self-supporting herdsmen, as accomplished through the reindeer industry, is a remarkable educational achievement. The Alaska Reindeer Service has now reached its most successful stage, as it marks the beginning of the period of full utilization of all the reindeer owned by the government for the benefit of the native population. At the present time there is hardly a surplus government reindeer north of the Kuskowin river. This has been made possible by the establishment of new reindeer stations, the employment of more natives as chief herders, by accepting the largest practical number of apprentices, and by transferring reindeer to both chief herders and apprentices, in lieu of salary or supplies, the chief aim and fundamental policy of the government being to turn the reindeer over to the natives as rapidly as they learn the industry and appreciate its value.

The total number of reindeer in Alaska at the last census was nearly 23,000, and of this number, over 11,000 are owned by the natives. One of the most striking and gratifying features is the large income which the natives derive from the sale of reindeer products, their share for the past fiscal year having been $18,000 and over. The amount does not include the value of the reindeer skins used for clothing, nor that of the meat consumed as food. These material benefits and the very considerable income thus derived demonstrates the fact that the reindeer industry has become one of the most prominent factors in the economic life of the Eskimo. The total number of Alaskan reindeer is distributed in herds among 28 stations, 18 of these being owned by the government and 10 by church missions. The Lapps own over three thousand. The natives are very anxious to get deer, and look upon them as a safe investment for their earnings, and usually take deer in preference to cash for services, when an opportunity is offered. The government does not sell deer; this is done by natives and missions alone. The various missions are furnished a herd of 100 deer on loan for a period of five years by the government.

Mission Keeps Increase.

At the end of this time the original number must be returned. The mission keeps the increase of fawns, which amount to several hundred, derived from the government loan. The Moravian mission of Bethel has one of the largest herds, nearly three thousand. Other missions having over one thousand deer, all in Arctic Alaska, north of the Yukon, are located at Golovin, Kotzebue, Shishmaref and Cape Wales. At Barrow, latitude 71 deg. 25 min., the most northern point on the American continent, there is a herd of 300

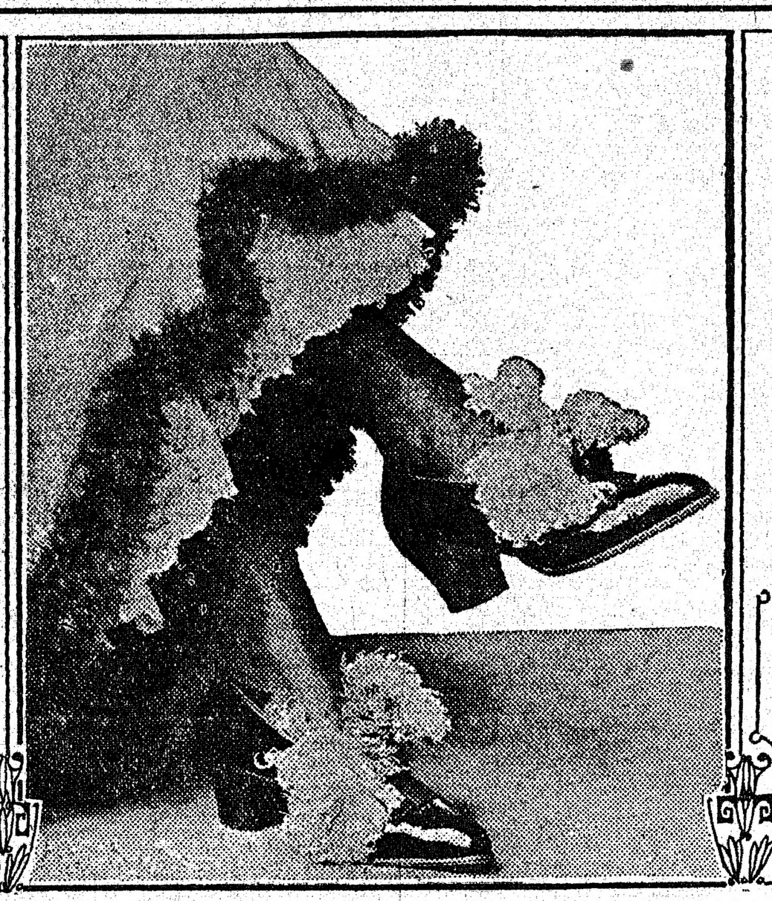
The total population here is about 100—men, women and children. One native, Takpuk, is considered the richest man of that region, as he owns a herd of 137 reindeer. The missions support and educate a number of young apprentice herders. The native herders also take on apprentices and award them six deer a year in payment for their services. The Laplanders take a loan of deer for five years from the government, and give their services as instructors for that period. At the end of five years the Lapp returns the 100 deer and becomes an independent herder himself with the large increase of reindeer he has obtained from the herd. The Lapp herders are not interested in the extension of the reindeer among the natives. Some of the largest owners of deer are Lapps, some half a dozen of these men having accumulated herds of from five to nearly eight hundred. In introducing the reindeer as a means to promote the industrial life and to provide a permanent livelihood for the Eskimo, it has been found necessary by the government to put the young natives through a course of training. Those who get their deer directly from the government, serve an apprenticeship of five years.

Mark to Designate.

In the ear of each government deer a little aluminum button is fastened securely, and all private owners and herders have a mark which must be registered with the local superintendent of the reindeer station and also at Washington. Besides being taught the art of deermanship, the apprentices are instructed in keeping accounts, the methods of marketing reindeer, and in other practical matters connected with the industry. No apprentice can become a herder unless he is proficient in the branches of elementary reading, arithmetic and writing. At the end of his apprenticeship the young Eskimo native is allotted a number of deer by the government, and with the increase obtained during the interval of his five years' service, each apprentice will have, on an average, a herd of 50 reindeer.

As this herd will double itself every three years, the graduate apprentice will have a herd which will afford and assure a self-supporting income quite enough to satisfy the economic wants of himself and family in the future. He is thus established in business by the government and is given free pasturage thereafter. The reindeer produces one fawn in the spring each year for 10 years. Among the useful and profitable products of the reindeer are the skins for clothing. Of these pelts most varied use is made. From them are fashioned the tight-fitting trousers and that wonderful outer garment, the "parka," universally worn in winter by both male and female natives and by many whites. The "parka" extends to the knees and has a close-fitting hood, which keeps the head and shoulders comfortably warm even in the severest weather. These reindeer garments are remarkable for their excellent qualities of resisting moisture and cold. A close examination of the hair of the reindeer furnishes an explanation of its peculiar value. The hair is not merely a hollow tubular structure, with a cavity extending throughout its entire length, but is divided, or partitioned off, into exceedingly numerous cells, like watertight compartments. These are filled with air and their walls are so elastic and at the same time of such strong resistance that they are not broken up either during the process of manufacture or by swelling when wet. The cells expand in water and thus it happens that a person completely in garments made of reindeer wool does not sink when in water, because he is buoyed up by the air contained in the hundreds of thousands of hair cells. As the mineral industry continues to grow in Alaska the natives and graduate apprentices can earn high wages as teamsters hauling supplies and furnishing fresh reindeer meat to mining camps in the interior, at points remote from railway and steamboat transportation.

Now Feathered Feet



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Feathered feet is fashion's latest fad. It is called the mercury shoe, made by fixing on the leather the finest ostrich tips. Other fantastic footwear is utterly in the shade now that the feather shoe has invaded Fifth avenue. With feathers on feet fashion also rules that there must be no feathers on hats.

WHEN FLOWERS ARE LACKING

One Resourceful Hostess Makes Decorative Centerpiece of the Homely Cabbage.

A young housekeeper, who lives in a district where it is often impossible to procure flowers suitable for a dining table centerpiece, has fallen back upon her kitchen garden for decorative materials. All winter long she relies upon the homely cabbage, whose center she scoops out and fills with celery sprigs. This she sets upon a plate fringed about with celery tops and to the white and green effect she gives a cheery tone, by adding little clusters of cranberries. Another favorite decorative scheme is produced chiefly by a small-sized pumpkin, which is punctured at top and sides, to hold sprays of celery or hemlock. The winter pear, hard and firm and substantial, is another basis for a centerpiece, as its wide end will usually rest squarely upon a saucer, trimmed with sprays of greenery, while into the top, pierced with a narrow deep hole or tunnel, may be placed holly twigs, hemlock or any winter foliage which may be at hand.

Hand-Painted Evening Dresses.

Hand painter chiffon goes to the making of expensive dresses and the artistic girl who can draw and paint can achieve most charming dancing dresses at a very small cost. Beautiful results can also be obtained by any industrious girl who knows how to stencil. Whatever the design or color, it is always well to experiment on a sample of the chiffon before attempting to decorate any part of a dress. Art decorators supply designs, materials and directions for stenciling upon all sorts of fabrics. In stenciling chiffon keep the brush perfectly upright and tap it lightly upon the fabric. There should be no rubbing or strain upon the delicate mesh of the material.

Corsage Flowers.

The vogue for corsage flowers, both at home and abroad, is strong at present, and shows signs of becoming even more widespread, says the Drygoods Economist. Garnitures of this character are worn on evening and theater dresses and on afternoon gowns as well, and give an unusually smart touch to the toilette. High-grade millinery is also making use of these satin flowers. Window dressers should use them as often as possible in displaying merchandise.

New Vanity Bag.

The latest fancy exploiting the bead is seen in the new vanity bags made entirely with beads a trifle larger than a haricot bean.

The bags are lined inside with silk or brocade, and have the usual clasp top, whilst the outside is covered all over with beads, all of equal size. Beads form the loop handles, and make a fringe at the lower edge of the bag.

Bungalow Rugs.

Through the winter many home lovers return to the old fashion of sewing carpet rags to be woven into serviceable rugs for nursery and sitting room, as well as for the furnishing of the summer bungalow. The touch of black is most desirable to set off the brighter stripes, says an exchange, and for this purpose old black stockings cut around and round in spiral fashion, or as an apple is peeled, to make a long strip, will be found useful to the very toe.

Here Is a New and Dressy Scarf.

Pretty scarfs to wear with street suits are made of heavy, black Brussels net, trimmed with narrow, ostrich feather bands. These run in two stripes down the center and outline the center scarf. These scarfs are about a yard wide by three yards long.—Vogue.

RETURNING TO THE FLOUNCE

Tight Styles Still Very Much in Evidence, but Coming Change Is Already Forecast.

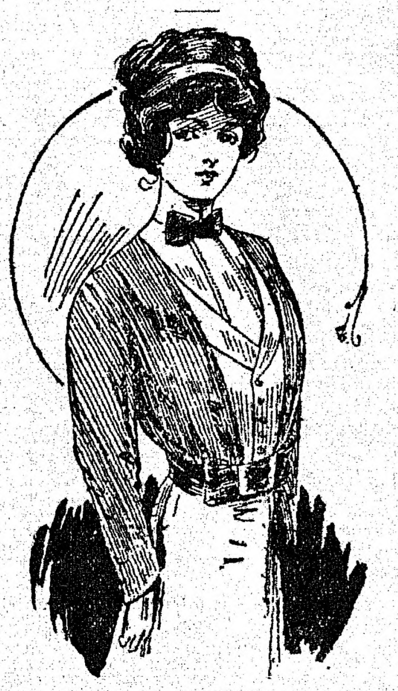
Efforts on the part of French dressmakers and makers of fashion to abolish the tight-fitting skirts and the clinging empire gown have met with little success so far; but there is likely to be a decided change in the extreme long, narrow lines, the thread-like figure and the hobble skirt.

In place of these ultra styles will come the flounced skirt and a broader line over the shoulders.

Even now one sees ruffles appearing on the skirts and bodices of soft, filmy gowns designed for the debutantes. These are very narrow on the bodice and from six to eighteen inches wide on skirts.

The bridesmaids' gowns for an early spring wedding are made of soft silk net, having the short-waisted bodices draped in surplice fashion into a narrow girdle of blue satin. The skirts are slightly full at the waist line and fall in graceful folds to the knees, where there begins a series of seven narrow flounces edged with lace. The effect is quite narrow and straight, but the flounces give a delightful grace and finish to the lower portion of the skirt. Over the shoulders is draped a fichu of net bordered with three narrow frills of net with lace edges. The fichu is caught in the center of the bodice at the high waist line with a large pink satin rose, making an effect altogether charming.

IN DARK TAFFETA



This model is of dark taffeta with tops of the sleeves, forming caps, but in one piece with the body of the waist.

The waistcoat and the lower part of the sleeves are of silk of a lighter color.

The chemisette is of linon, the cravat and girdle are of liberty, the latter finished in front with a knot and buckle.

Fascinating Petticoat.

Already the promise of wider skirts has introduced the fascinating petticoat. Women have been very chary of wearing underskirts of late, but will any one be able to withstand the fascinations of a petticoat of pale blue silk maillot cut to fit the hips exactly and finished with a knee deep flounce of azure plaited mousseline de soie with a series of narrow black chiffon ruffles at the hem?

Shadow Veilings Popular.

Shadow veilings are immensely popular; "shadow" designs, as well as the fishnet patterns, are reproduced in the new shetland veils, which will be used a great deal this summer. They make practical motor veils, for they may be laundered with impunity.

Adele's System

* * *

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was almost seven o'clock in the morning, but in the early winter it is nearly dark at that hour. The sharp cutting wind swept away the light snow that was falling except for the fine white line close to the houses.

Adele, waiting for her car, wondered if there was enough for a snowball. She shivered. The first emblem of winter, such a joy a few years ago, was now a harbinger of trouble. Winter now meant a season of discomfort and almost want for herself and her mother.

She held her muff before her face to break the force of the wind and stood close to a telegraph pole for protection.

The time seemed long. Her car was late.

Suddenly there was a snort and a whirr and a big limousine swept the curb at her feet. With the muff before her eyes and the wind in her ears, Adele had neither seen nor heard the approach of the machine.

Instinctively she threw herself back with a cry, tripped and fell. It was all over in a second.

The car stopped within a few yards of the accident and a man sprang out and ran back.

The girl was sitting up by this time, but was too stunned and shaken to stand, although she tried to when she saw someone coming, but her brain was spinning and she sank down helplessly.

The man was beside her in an instant trying to raise her in his arms, at the same time calling to the chauffeur to bring back the car at once.

Adele's floating senses returned. "I—I am not hurt a bit, thank you. I—will be—all right in a minute and you do not need to help me at all."

The man noticed with contrition how small and slight she was and how pretty the pale little face was, although almost ghastly in the rays of the electric street light. But she was smiling bravely and the confusion in her sweet brown eyes may or may not have been due to the fall.

"I am so sorry," said the man simply. "I'll never forgive myself. I get tired telling Wilson to not drive so close to the curb, I just let him go sometimes. But to tell the truth, you were so near the pole neither of us saw you until you jumped. By George, it's just too bad! Sure you are all right?"

"Sure," smiled Adele.

"No sprained ankles? Try to stand on your right foot. That's the ticket! Now your left."

Adele obeyed. Everybody obeyed John Moreland when he spoke that way.

"How's the head? Aching I'll bet. No? Well, if you are going to the city you will let us take you in, won't you? Not to make amends, but to be certain you will stay all right. You might faint or something after we were gone."

"O, no thank you," declined Adele hastily. "Please do not be so remorseful about my falling. I was too near to the street and it wasn't your fault at all. Here is my car. Good morning."

There was nothing to do but to help her onto the car and lift his hat. But he felt mean about the whole affair and took it out on Wilson the entire trip into town. He was, however, soon deep in business affairs—no man in town had so many irons in the fire—and he forgot the incident of the morning.

Adele had no luck that day getting subscriptions for the books she was selling. Of course, they were good books and everybody ought to want them, but somehow the busy men in busy offices either had no time to see her at all or their minds were too intent on their own affairs to get the least bit interested. She was tired and discouraged.

While eating her luncheon she sat thinking of some new plan. "I have it," she exclaimed, suddenly, to herself. "I am going to try the gambler's system of sticking to one number till he wins. Only I shall try a name. I'll stick to one name till somebody subscribes for my books. Let's see! What are some names of companies? Central, Ideal, Union, Manhattan, Consolidated, Mutual. There, that sounds the most promising—Mutual—should be good for all of us. Mutual it is. Now for the directory." There she found, under business addresses, enough Mutual Clothing companies, hat companies and companies of this, that and the other kind to keep her busy for weeks.

The first on the list was the Mutual Hat company. It proved to be a wholesale concern selling summer headgear and the manager merely pointed toward the snow swept street and told her to come back in July. Adele, nothing daunted by her lack of success in the new system, next tried the Mutual Furniture company and left, a little later, proud in the knowledge that she had triumphantly escaped being sold a bookcase by the head salesman, who evaded every effort to talk books, but who was said to be the best salesman in the state. "He would actually sell Santa Claus his own reindeer," laughed Adele, who had a keen sense of humor, even though she was disappointed.

She next tried the Mutual Fire insurance company and what was her surprise when the office boy admitted her to the sanctum sanctorum of her acquaintance of the morning. She flushed painfully. Here was a predicament indeed—but in a moment she noticed that he had not recognized her. He was very kind and polite, but he did not want the books and said so plainly. Adele strangely enough was not disappointed this time and she breathed more freely out of the office. But she thought a great deal of the man. She had met many hundreds in her work, but none had been just like John Moreland.

No sales that day, but she started in bright and early the next morning, too early to see the big limousine that came along at exactly seven and moved past her corner very, very slowly, and, in fact, every morning for many days.

Adele stuck to the Mutuals, being encouraged by one or two sales in the week. Toward the end of the week she went to the offices of the Mutual Power company and for the second time came face to face with John Moreland.

Adele apologized and refused the proffered chair. "I am sorry to have disturbed you," she said quickly. "I had no idea of asking you a second time to look over my books."

John Moreland looked at the pretty girl closely. He recognized her as the little book agent who had visited him a few days before, but somewhere—a baffled look came into his eyes.

Adele colored and turned to leave.

The man jumped to his feet. "I beg pardon, but won't you sit down? I am positive I have met you before, but I crave forgiveness for forgetting just where. I am the very busiest man you could imagine."

Adele again breathed easily—thankful she had not been identified.

"I will sit down and talk books," she answered steadily. "Will you look at them?"

"No," answered Mr. Moreland, smiling, but just as firmly as he had said before.

"Then, good-morning, Mr. Moreland," and Adele quietly left the office.

"I suppose he would buy twenty sets if I told him who I am," she remarked to herself in the corridor. "Well I am not starving yet and if he buys any books from me it must be because he wants them."

As for John Moreland, he sat for a long time looking at the closed door. His head ached. He was tired. No wonder he could not remember his friends. He was positive he knew this girl, but why did she not tell him?

"I'm nearly a wreck, doing the work of three men," he mused. "I suppose it is foolish, now I have things started and my fortune is in a fair way to make itself. I will wind up things this month and go away for a year. But, by Jove, I hate to go alone! It's time I was marrying some nice little girl, anyway. It would be pretty nice when we came back to settle down and have a little home of our own. Heavens, how my head aches! And that reminds me, I wonder how the little girl is I nearly hit that morning with the car? She had a sweet voice and lots of pluck." He frowned a minute, then locked his desk and left.

Another week and Adele had reached the very last of her "Mutuals." The Mutual Mill and Mine Supply company. She had not done badly and thought the system paid. The junior partner was in and would see her.

Adele entered and stopped suddenly. She flushed angrily. Was someone playing a joke on her? John Moreland rose with a glad smile of welcome. But Adele had turned and fled. And then—

The young man stood rooted to the spot. The look of confusion in the sweet brown eyes, the bend of her head—at last he remembered. "If I am not the greatest living specimen of assininity in captivity," he murmured.

The next morning the big limousine was standing at Adele's corner at six o'clock. Patience was rewarded. At six thirty she came. She drew away hastily when she recognized the car.

But John Moreland sprang out quickly. "I wanted to tell you I would buy your books," he said smiling. "Please, may I?"

"No, they are no longer for sale," she said icily. "Besides you do not want them."

"Oh, yes I do," he replied. "I made a mistake when I said I didn't and I have some other things to talk over with you, if I may. Come jump in and ride into town. We have quarreled long enough."

Then Adele laughed merrily. "Indeed, we have. I have acted perfectly horrid." And she stepped obediently into the waiting machine.

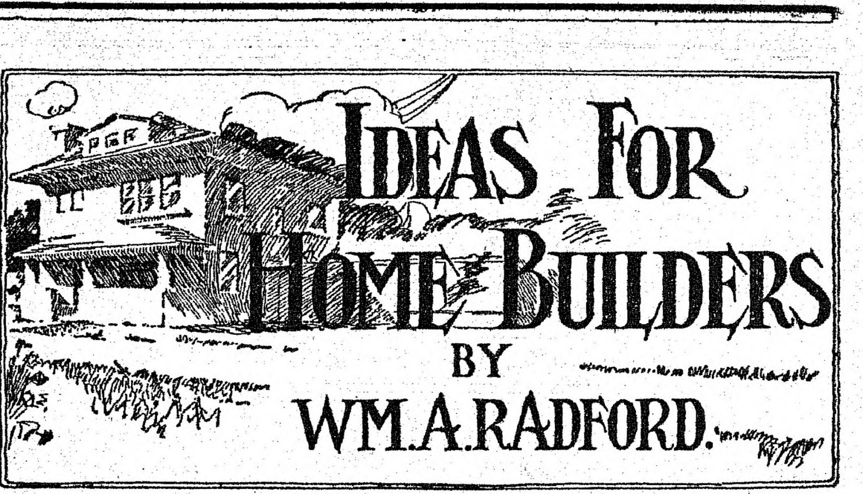
To Write Successful Advertisement.

No, advertising isn't writing a world-beating announcement the first time, nor waiting until everything is perfect before beginning. It's making a start somehow, and writing a better ad the second time through experience of shortcomings in the first, and doing better the second year, and hitting a good pace, and getting second wind, and going on, and on, and on.—Jas. H. Collins.

Explanatory.

Nell—Jack said my eyes were like jewels.

Belle—He meant cat's eyes.



IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD.

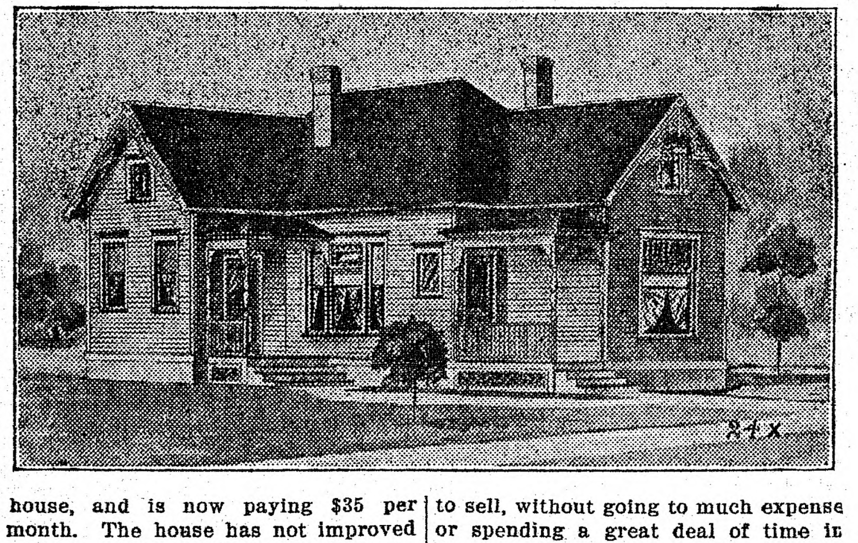
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

"A little house we've got, on a flower-bowered lot, in a hustling, breezy, busy little city; it's big enough for two, for our wants are very few, there's only just myself and little Kitty."

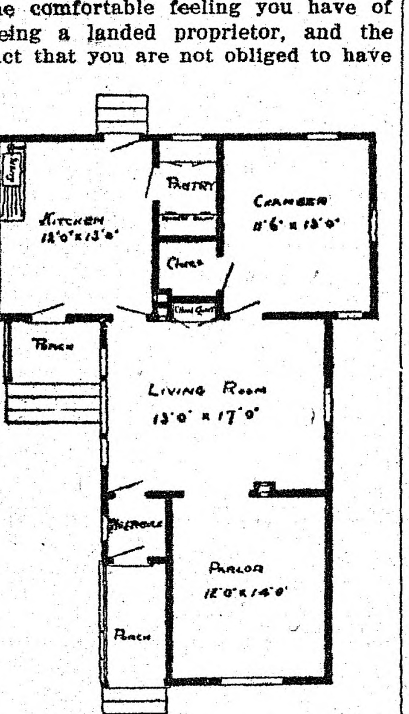
A simple little house like this is very much like going back to first principles, but it furnishes accommodation for two just as well as a more elaborate affair. We all have acquaintances, especially among our older friends, who commenced life as simply as this, and who are now enjoying the accumulations resulting from frugality and good management.

If a young couple form the habit of paying rent, they are very likely to pay rent as long as they live. We often hear the remark that it is cheaper to rent than to own our own property. There never was a more foolish or misleading statement. The man who lives in a rented house seldom gets ahead financially. This holds good whether he is working on a salary or is conducting a business on his own account. It would de difficult to say why, but it probably is because in the majority of cases a renter fails to give attention to the advancing value of real estate.

I knew a man, a clerk in a lubricating oil manufactory, who rented a new house on a pleasant street about twenty years ago. At first he paid $20 per month, but in seven or eight years' time the rent was raised to $25. He is still living in the same house, and is now paying $35 per month. The house has not improved with age, and he is continually looking about to better his condition, but can find no other property that suits him so well or that he can rent at a cheaper rate in proportion to the advantages he now has. He has paid enough rent to buy the house, to pay all street improvements, city taxes, insurance and repairs. He tells me he was offered the property years ago for $2,500, which he thought was too much money. The lot itself is worth more than that today. This is only one of many similar instances that have come to my notice. It is not always that a neighborhood improves so rapidly and substantially; but, generally speaking, all property in American towns advances in value.



There is another very great advantage in owning a home, and that is the comfortable feeling you have of being a landed proprietor, and the fact that you are not obliged to have your rent money ready promptly when the month comes around. You can plant a tree or a shrub or some flower bulbs without the permission of the landlord; you can make alterations in the house when it suits your convenience; and if the house or neighborhood is not to your liking, you can rent it and borrow the money to build another, and the rent from the old one will help pay for the new.



FLOOR PLAN

A little house like this may be made very attractive by making a nice lawn and planting a few trees and flowers. The lawn is the most essential and the most difficult undertaking on the average town lot. The ground is often not very good; it is mixed with cellar earth and rubbish that is not well calculated for a good seed bed for grass. It is easy to put the ground in proper shape, however, if the job is started from the bottom. The ground must be plowed deep, and thoroughly worked, to get the objectionable grass roots out of it. The condition of the soil will determine whether to seed the first year or the second year. If there is no humus in the soil, it will pay to cover it thick with coarse manure, and plow it under. This, again, leads to complications in the moisture problem; but if you have a hose attachment, you can easily keep the ground moist. The top two or three inches of earth must be repeatedly worked with a disk harrow or some implement, every other day for a week or two, to kill the weeds as they sprout; then, if the top is well mixed with a good commercial fertilizer, the grass seed may be sown, and you have a lawn that will last as long as you want it, a lawn that will be green when others are parched with sun, a lawn that will look velvety and add ten or twenty per cent. to the value of the property.

This is a secret that not many householders understand. It is not always the house itself that makes a home desirable. I have seen cheap little houses made so attractive that strangers passing would stop to admire.

A young man can build a house like this for $700 or $800, and the money that he would naturally pay out for rent will pay for it in a few years. He can grow fruit trees, and have fruit enough for home use, and some to sell, without going to much expense or spending a great deal of time in the garden. An hour or two at night for a few weeks, early in the season will accomplish a good deal if the work is intelligently laid out. In building a house like this, don't forget the outside embellishments. The lawn and the garden will be the making of the property; at the same time, you will be setting a good example that is almost sure to benefit the neighborhood.

Another very important item is the painting. A little house sometimes is conspicuous just because it is small; and more attention is paid to it than to other houses in the neighborhood especially if it is nicely painted and neatly kept. Always choose quiet colors for a small house; never attempt to make it showy. A drab with white trimmings always looks well. You may deviate from this without serious injury, possibly; but you cannot improve on a light drab with white trimmings for a small house, especially if it is partly hidden among the trees and screened with vines.

War's Glamor Gone.

There is no sane, economic reason why there should be wars. They are economically wasteful. They have ceased to be picturesque. The uniform of the soldier has changed from scarlet and gold to clay color. He lies on his stomach in a trench and shoots at an enemy half a mile or more away. Sea fighting has suffered the same decay in romance. The modern dreadnought looks more like a factory with a couple of derricks sticking out of the roof than a boat. Orders are communicated by telephone. It must be very trying to an officer in the skeleton mast during an engagement to call up the captain to deliver some important information and learn that the line is "busy." The men are not sailors in the old meaning of the word. They know little about the picturesque side of life at sea. A fine looking lot of young fellows probably not more than half a dozen of them on any battleship could splice a rope.—American Magazine.

Her Principal Reason.

Mrs. Homes—Fanny, Mrs. Bangs threw a saucepan at her husband because he sat on her new hat. I never could do a thing like that.

Mr. Homes—Ah, no! Because you love me so dearly, eh, pet?

Mrs. Homes—Ye-es. Besides, I haven't a new hat.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

Medicine Hat will soon be on straight again.

Comets ought to be required to keep civilized hours.

Now the fur overcoat begins to stir uneasily amid its moth balls.

In one city in Connecticut boys are taught cooking in the public schools.

Brooks' comet is moving towards the sun, induced no doubt by a chilly feeling.

China's Emperor is in no frame of mind to enjoy the sacrifices or anything else.

Most Occidentals can tell a Manchu from a Chinaman when they meet one in the street.

When the super-dreadnought shall have been exceeded, how will the vessel be referred to?

Arabs in Tripoli who killed Italian wounded soldiers were not bidding for gentle treatment.

The engineless aeroplane is even less inviting to the cautious citizen than one of the noisy kind.

Just because the small boy likes to play with toy railroad trains is no sign that he will be president.

China was 2,000 years in waking up, but after she got her eyes open she certainly did show energy and speed

Most persons are willing to acknowledge that there is such a thing as old age, but the bridegroom of 73, never.

Six hundred asteroids travel along with the arth, and one of them is missing. Has any one seen a lost asteroid?

Professor Lowell reports sighting a frost on Mars, but could not tell by the telescope which party had been defeated.

A ditch digger is sole heir to a $75,000 estate. When the whistle blows at noon he can eat his lunch light-heartedly.

Goat's milk is strongly recommended as a cure for inebriety. Still, the victim may find difficulty in getting somebody's goat.

Now that the lawn mowing season is over, the muscular system may be kept in trim by judiciously heaving coal into the furnace.

The names of statesmen and cities in China are inexplicably mixed, and they cannot well be unscrambled until this cruel war is over.

In the wheat tumble one broker lost $2,000,000, on paper. That is the pleasantest way to lose so much money if a man must lose it.

Italian aviators have been dropping bombs upon Arab camps, thus preventing the Arabs from folding their tents and silently stealing away.

A pajama party was given in St Louis and was attended by fifty men and women. If they had been routed out by a fire they would have felt embarrassed.

The wearers of high crowned derbys declare that the hatters shall not for the sake of profit introduce the low crowned article. They say they will die first.

The Chinese emperor, aged 5, is doing all that can reasonably be expected of him to pacify his numerous subjects, and they should not in all fairness behead him.

A Seattle clergyman preached in the streets from a coffin and was carried home by "pallbearers." And one of his objects was to prove that he was not a dead one.

It has been suggested that to keep our toes warm during zero weather all that is necessary is to concentrate the mind upon them. Non-believers can accomplish the same result by twiddling theirs.

When a man gives a $500,000 necklace to his wife, men growl about the extravagance of the idle rich, but when he gives it to a comic opera queen they nudge each other and say: "The gay old dog!"

The Massachusetts minister who advises owners of automobiles to give their domestic employes the use of them, apparently never owned one himself. Otherwise he would have known that his recommendation was unnecessary.

TO RESTORE OLD REGIME

China's Boy Emperor May Be Returned to Throne

FINANCED BY CAPITALISTS

Another Uprising by Manchu Princes Imminent and Foreigners Believe Movement Will Come Soon—Continued Illness of President of China Is Considered Menace to Existence of the Republic

London, March 29.—"Recognizing the impotence of the existing government, capitalists of South China," says a press agency despatch received here from Tientsin, "are financially backing a project for the restoration of the throne of the Manchu imperial family."

Pekin press despatches say that the continued illness of President Yuan Ski Kait, which his doctors have stated was due to the use of drugs, menaces the existence of the Chinese republic. Another uprising on behalf of the Manchu princes is imminent. That it will come soon is the opinion of every foreigner in the capital, and they believe that it will be in connection with the admitted plot to restore the child emperor to the throne of his ancestors.

Confidential reports received at the foreign legations say that the Manchus everywhere are arming. A number of the Manchu princes has disposed of much of their private fortunes to secure funds with which modern arms and equipment are being purchased for the trained troops who can be depended on in any emergency. Meanwhile the Republican leaders who consented to the elevation of Yuan to the presidency are waiting impotently for "something to turn up."

So certain are the officials that a serious outbreak is coming that they have not relaxed a single precaution. Although the city is quiet and the local authorities are seemingly in complete control, the legation guards are still on duty. The rapid-fire guns are still in position commanding the approaches to the several compounds, and only those foreigners who have need to do so go into the city proper.

A body of 500 soldiers belonging to the garrison of Suchow, about fifty miles to the northwest of this city, have mutinied. They left the barracks and raided some of the principal streets, looting most of the numerous pawnshops. They also set fire to a number of private residences.

Owing to the necessity of arranging the details of the surrender of the departments and also settling Dr. Sun Yat Sen's personal affairs, the ceremony of turning over the seal of office at Nanking and the announcement of the cabinet have been postponed. War office reports show that the country generally is quiet, but there is unrest owing to the delay in the final settlement. The southern soldiers are being returned to their home provinces as rapidly as transport facilities will permit.

MRS. BANCROFT LOSES

Husband Gets Divorce After Sensational Trial

Wilmington, Del., March 29.—The Newcastle county superior court yesterday granted a divorce to John Bancroft, Jr., from his wife, Madeleine du Pont Bancroft. The families of the couple are among the most prominent in the state, and the charges made in connection with the case were of a sensational nature.

In addition to granting the divorce, the husband is allowed the custody of the couple's 4-year-old son.

The court also directed that a decree should be entered declaring that Max Heibler, Jr., an infant that was made a co-defendant with Mrs. Bancroft by her husband, is not the child of Mr. Bancroft. The infant was given the name of Max Heibler, Jr., by Mr. Bancroft in his application for divorce.

WINS STATE RECORD

Missouri Chief Josephine II. Is a Valuable Cow

Columbia, Mo., March 29.—Missouri Chief Josephine II. has finished a six-months' butter and milk test, in which she bested the record of her mother, the world's champion, by 336 pounds. Josephine II. holds the state record. She was bred at and is owned by the University of Missouri.

The records show 7035 pounds for Missouri Chief Josephine II in six months, while her mother produced 6700 pounds of milk in the same period at the same age. The milk production of the average Missouri cow is 4500 pounds a year.

Five Roasted Alive

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 29.—An entire family, consisting of father, mother and three children, were roasted alive in their home in Hanover, a suburb of this city. The dead are: Charles Melick, 30; Mrs. Charles Melick, 28; Wylady, 6; Emily, 4, Stanley, 1.

COUNTERFEIT IN CLOTHING

Baby Six Months Old Charged With Passing Bad Money

NOTHING FOUND ON PARENTS

Dealers of East Boston and Winthrop Have Made Many Complaints of Late—Child Is Technically the Worst Criminal of the Three, but It Will Bother Federal Authorities to Properly Punish Her

Boston, March 29.—Samuel Malta, his wife Jennie, and their 6-months'-old baby were arrested last night by Special Officer Fitzgerald of the East Boston division, charged with passing counterfeit quarters and dimes.

The baby is included in the charge, for she had the greater part of the incriminating evidence secreted about her person.

For nearly a month the small shopkeepers of Winthrop and East Boston have been swindled by means of counterfeit quarters and dimes, and several of them have complained to the police of those districts. It is estimated that nearly $200 have been passed in the two places.

Special Officer Fitzgerald suspected Malta and followed him for some time before he says he discovered that it was the wife and the baby who were passing the coins. He followed the two long enough to make sure of his suspicions and the trio was arrested yesterday as they walked by the police station.

Once in the station house the man and woman were searched, but there were no quarters or dimes found on either of them, except for one quarter afterwards found to be genuine, which the woman held in her hand.

Even Fitzgerald, who was very sure of his case against the pair, was nonplussed for the moment. Then suddenly he thought of the baby.

"Search the baby," he ordered the officers.

And then there ensued a scene absolutely unique in the annals of the Boston police. The parents had wrapped the baby in long, winding folds of cloth for protection against the cold, and for nearly a minute the police and the two suspects breathlessly watched an awkward patrolman unroll yard after yard of more or less dingy cloth from the third suspect's little body.

And finally came the dénouement, when the patrolman had spread yards of cloth on the floor. A veritable stream of quarters and dimes poured from the baby's innermost wrappings, and each dime and each quarter was counterfeit. She had more than $20 in counterfeit money secreted about her.

It was a hard task when it came necessary to book the arrested trio. According to all the rules the baby was of the three the most criminal, for on her was found all the incriminating evidence, so there stands the unique records in the deskbook: "Six-months'-old baby charged with passing counterfeit money." The Lilliputian prisoner is nameless, for the parents refused to give their offspring's name.

Counterfeiting is a federal offense, but it will give even the federal authorities some thought as to what to do with the greatest criminal, technically, of the three.

HOUND HOWLS FOR WEEK

Caught In Tree Stump and Near Dead From Hunger

Barre, Vt., March 29.—Two boys of Coldbrook Springs discovered a valuable foxhound held captive in a tree stump. The hound was in a pitiful condition, and, in fact, for the past week residents of the village were unable to locate him.

The dog was frightfully emaciated, but revived after being carefully fed and will be sent back to P. J. Myers of West Rutland, who was caring for the animal for its Boston owner. The hound broke away from the Myers' place, dragging behind him the long rope to which he had been attached. In going through the woods the rope became caught to the tree stump, making it impossible for the animal to release itself.

No License For Women

Worcester, Mass., March 29.—No woman will be given a license to sell liquor in Worcester next year, either as an individual or as a member of a firm or corporation running a saloon, a hotel or a wholesale place. This decision was reached at a meeting of the license commission.

Butt Visits King of Italy

Rome, March 29.—King Victor Emmanuel received Major Archibald Butt, personal aide to President Taft, at the palace. The king discussed world affairs with his visitor and displayed familiarity with events in America.

Roosevelt Gets Two Delegates

Lebanon, Ind., March 29.—The Ninth Indiana congressional district elected two Roosevelt delegates to the national Republican convention.

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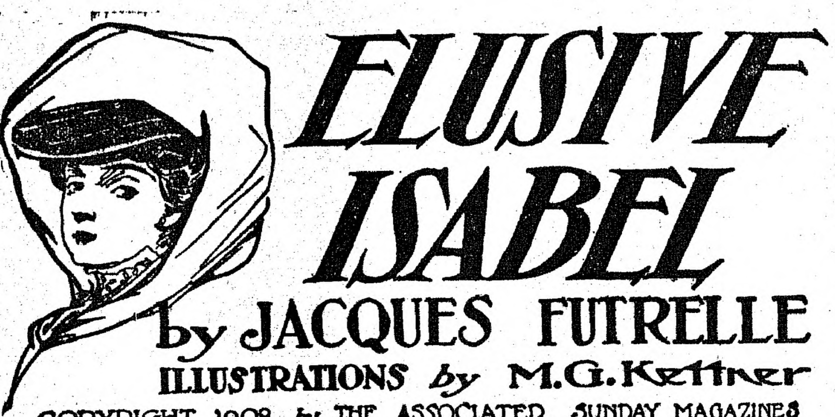

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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Letter by letter the milk evaporated, leaving the sheet perfectly clean and white except for the ink-written message. This sheet he folded, placed in an envelope, and addressed.

Later the guard passed along the corridor, and Signor Petrozinni thrust the letter out to him.

"Be good enough to post that, please," he requested. "It isn't sealed. I don't know if your prison rules require you to read the letters that go out. If so, read it, or have it read, then seal it."

For answer the guard dampened the flap of the envelope, sealed it, thrust it into his pocket and passed on. The secret agent sat down again, and sipped his milk meditatively.

One hour later Mr. Grimm, accompanied by Johnson, came out of a photographer's dark room in Pennsylvania Avenue with a developed negative which he sat on a rack to dry. At the end of another hour he was sitting at his desk studying, under a magnifying glass, a finished print of the negative. Word by word he was writing on a slip of paper what his magnifying glass gave him and so, curiously enough, it came to pass that Miss Thorne and Chief Campbell of the Secret Service were reading the hidden, milk-written message at almost the identical moment.

"Johnson got Petrozinni's letter from the postman," Mr. Grimm was explaining. "I opened it, photographed it, sealed it again and remailed it. There was not more than half an hour's delay; and Miss Thorne can not possibly know of it." He paused a moment. "It's an odd thing that writing such as that is absolutely invisible to the naked eye, and yet when photographed becomes decipherable in the negative."

"What do you make of it?" Mr. Campbell asked. The guileless blue eyes were alive with eagerness.

"Well, he's right, of course, about not being in danger," said Mr. Grimm. "If he came with credentials as special envoy this government must respect them, even if Senor Alvarez dies, and leave it to his own government to punish him. If we were officially aware that he has such credentials I doubt if we would have the right to keep him confined; we would merely have to hand him over to the Italian embassy and demand his punishment. And, of course, all that makes him more dangerous than ever."

"Yes, I know that," said the chief a little impatiently. "But who is this man?"

"Who is this man?" Mr. Grimm repeated as if surprised at the question. "I was looking for Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi, of Italy. I have found him."

Mr. Campbell's clock-like brain ticked over the situation in detail.

"It's like this," Mr. Grimm elucidated. "He has credentials which he knows will free him if he is forced to present them, but I imagine they were given him more for protection in an emergency like this than for introducing him to our government. As the matter stands he can't afford to discover himself by using those credentials, and yet, if the Latin compact is signed, he must be free. Remember, too, that he is accredited from three countries—Italy, France and Spain." He was silent for a moment. "Naturally his escape from prison would preserve his incognito, and at the same time permit him to sign the compact."

There was silence for a long time.

"I believe the situation is without precedent," said Mr. Campbell slowly. "The special envoy of three great powers held for attempted—!"

"Officially we are not aware of his purpose, or his identity," Mr. Grimm reminded him. "If he escaped it would clarify the situation tremendously."

"If he escaped!" repeated Mr. Campbell musingly.

"But, of course, the compact would not be signed, at least in this country," Mr. Grimm went on tentatively.

Mr. Campbell gazed straight into the listless eyes of the young man for a minute or more and gradually full understanding came home to him. Finally he nodded his head.

"Use your own judgment, Mr. Grimm," he directed.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Call on the Warden.

The restful silence of night lay over the great prison. Here and there in the grim corridors a guard dozed in the glare of an electric light; and in the office, too, a desk light glimmered where the warden sat at his desk, poring over a report. Once he glanced up at the clock—it was five minutes of eleven—and then he went on with his reading.

After a little the silence was broken by the whir of the clock and the first sharp stroke of the hour; and at just that moment the door from the street opened and a man entered. He was rather tall and slender, and a sinister black mask hid his face from the quickly raised eyes of the warden. For a bare fraction of a second the two men stared at each other, then, instinctively, the warden's right hand moved toward the open drawer of his desk where a revolver lay, and his left toward several electrically connected levers. The intruder noted both gestures, and, unarmed himself, stood silent. The warden was first to speak.

"Well, what is it?"

"You have a prisoner here, Pietro Petrozinni," was the reply, in a pleasant voice. "I have come to demand his release."

The warden's right hand was raised above the desk top, and the revolver in it clicked warningly.

"You have come to demand his release, eh?" he queried. He still sat motionless, with his eyes fixed on the black mask. "How did you pass the outside guard?"

"He was bribed," was the ready response. "Now, Warden," the masked intruder continued pacifically, "it would be much more pleasant all around and there would be less personal danger in it for both of us if you would release Signor Petrozinni without question. I may add that no bribe was offered to you because your integrity was beyond question."

"Thank you," said the warden grimly, "and it shall remain so as long as I have this." He tapped on the desk with the revolver.

"Oh, that isn't loaded," said the masked man quietly.

One quick glance at the weapon showed the warden that the cartridges had been drawn! His teeth closed with a snap at the treachery of it, and with his left hand he pulled back one of the levers—that which should arouse the jailers, turnkeys and guards. Instead of the insistent clangor which he expected, there was silence.

"That wire has been cut," the stranger volunteered.

With clenched teeth the warden pulled the police alarm.

"And that wire was cut, too," the stranger explained.

The warden came to his feet with white face and nails biting into the palms of his hands. He still held the revolver as he advanced upon the masked man threateningly.

(To be continued.)

British Humor.

Fashions for the season—Zebra suits are to be very popular with the gilded youth. Well, well. The natural history says: "The external qualities of the zebra are those of the ass."—London View.

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LYNX ATTACKS TEAM AND KILLS HORSE

Driver Is Injured In Encounter but He Escapes

Pittsfield, Mass., March 29.—Thomas Hayes was injured and one of the horses he was driving had to be killed as the result of an encounter with a lynx in Lenox.

Hayes was driving a pair of horses hitched to a delivery wagon through a dense wood on the Bellefontaine estate of Giraud Foster, when suddenly from the branches of an overhanging tree a wild animal dropped upon the back of the off horse. The horses struggled and tried to throw the lynx, but it stuck on, clawing and biting.

Hayes attacked the animal with a wagon stake and then he became the object of the lynx's fury. With a sudden start the horses dislodged the lynx and started toward home. As they dashed through a snowdrift Hayes was thrown out and stunned for a time. After recovering he went to the home of John Feeley, where the wounds inflicted by the lynx were dressed.

MADE OFFENSIVE REMARKS

Haywood and I. W. W. Leaders Get In Bad With Clinton Citizens

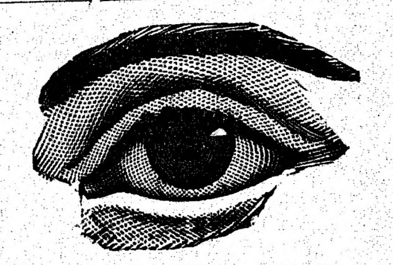
Clinton, Mass., March 29.—A mob of nearly 100 people, some of whom were said to be members of Company K, Ninth regiment, chased Robert Lawrence and Louis Nelson, I. W. W. organizers, down Church street yesterday, pelting them with rotten eggs and shouting curses and jeers until dispersed by the police.

One of the overripe eggs struck William D. Haywood, who, with Mrs. Elizabeth Gurley Flynn Jones, was also one of the speakers at a mass meeting in town hall.

The demonstration followed remarks reflecting upon members of the local militia company, made by Lawrence and Nelson, and was the first which has greeted I. W. W. leaders in this part of the country.

Land of Thunderstorms.

Gibraltar is said to be the region of the globe where it thunders oftenest, having thunderstorms on 97 days of the year.



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MILL WINDOWS ARE BROKEN

Picketers In Lowell Strike Have Noisy Procession

POLICE ARREST ONE MAN

Bigelow Carpet Company Is Centre of Riot—Stones, Chunks of Ice and Clubs Thrown, but No One Is Hurt—Clash Between I. W. W. and Union—Officers Have Hard Battle In Polish Colony

Lowell, March 29.—The first destruction of mill property since the beginning of the strike of textile workers and the resulting shut down of half a dozen cotton mills took place during a parade of several hundred strikers. Windows were broken by paraders in the factory of the Bigelow Carpet company, in which the strikers are endeavoring to enforce a shut down, and in the United States Bobbin and Shuttle company's plant. Stones, chunks of ice and clubs were thrown in each place, but in all only about half a dozen windows were broken. No person was hurt. One man was arrested and locked up on a charge of malicious destructoin of property.

With the declaration by leaders that the strike against the Lawrence Manufacturing company, a hosiery plant, was off, and the announcement by the United States Bunting company that an additional increase in wages of 5 percent, making a total of 10 percent, had been granted, the strikers concentrated their efforts against the plant of the Bigelow company. They were unsuccessful. The capet mills were heavily picketed. The picketers formed in parade order and marched through Market street twice. Within the shadow of the police station, stones and chunks of ice were sent crashing through windows of the factory and against the walls. The leaders, however, counselled against such violence.

The relations between the police and the strikers had been entirely friendly until after the mass meeting on the South common, at which Haywood and others made addresses. Two police officers in the Polish colony who arrested two strikers for obstructing the street were suddenly attacked by a large crowd and were both beaten when reserves came to their rescue.

The police fought with clubs and drawn pistols and succeeded in making four arrests. Since then there has been evidence of hostile feeling among the Poles, and special police were put on duty in that quarter of the city yesterday morning.

The 8000 Greeks who are affected by the lockout contnue to remain in their quarter of the city and will not affiliate with the I. W. W. They were not in the parades of Wednesday, nor were they among the crowds at strike headquarters. Every effort to bring them into active participation seems to have failed. They crowd their coffee houses and throng upper Market street ,but they have made no disturbance and the police have placed no extra officers in their section of the city.

ROCK ISLAND IS QUIET

Probable That Militia Will Stay Till After April 9

Rock Island, Ills., March 29.—After a quiet night citizens of Rock Island discussed with Mayor Schriver and Sheriff Bruner the possibility of further riot troubles and the question of how long the soldiers of the Sixth regiment will be needed to preserve order.

Many business men favored immediate withdrawal of the militia, but city and county officials would not listen to this proposal. Others said they believed it would be necessary to hold the militia until after the primary election, April 9.

Although soldiers and deputy sheriffs made scores of arrests in the railroad yards and along the river front, there was no disturbance worthy to comment. All of those arrested were taken to the county jail, and will be held for investigation for several days.

ONLY THIRTEEN ESCAPE

Death List In Judd Colliery Is Placed at Eighty

Welch, W. Va., March 29.—Revised figures of the deaths by the gas explosion at the Jed mine place the fatalities at eighty. Officers say ninety-three men were in the mine and that thirteen got out alive.

State mine inspectors say it may be several days before the tons of slate brought down on the victims can be removed and the greater number of bodies recovered. Some of those found have been sent to Pocahontas and others have been buried at the mine.

The Weather

Almanac, Saturday, March 30.
Sun rises—5:45; sets—6:22.
Moon sets—5.20 a. m.
High water—9 a. m.; 9:30 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Clearing and colder.

CASE GOES TO LEGISLATURE

Full Investigation of Charge of Bribery by Maine Sheriff

Augusta, Me., March 29.—The legislature will investigate the charges of bribery against Sheriff Charles O. Emery of Sanford, York county, when it reconvenes Tuesday, according to a statement made by Governor Plaisted.

"I consider the matter of so serious a nature," said the governor, "as to make it my duty to call it to the attention of the legislature when it assembles next Tuesday and arrange for a full and fair investigation. If the charges against Sheriff Emery are sustained, the legislature will undoubtedly request the governor and council to remove him from office, and the sooner that were done the better.

"If, on the other hand, the charges are proven to be false, Sheriff Emery will be entitled to a prompt and complete vindication at the hands of the legislature, which he will undoubtedly receive. That much is due to the people of the state, as well as to the sheriff himself."

MORE HONORS FOR BACON

Chamber of Commerce Gives Him Farewell Dinner

Paris, March 29.—Robert Bacon, United States ambassador to France, was the guest of honor at a brilliant farewell luncheon given by the American chamber of commerce in Paris. Bernard J. Shoninger, president of the chamber of commerce, paid an eloquent tribute to Mr. Bacon's work as an ambassador. He was ever, he said, practically interested in matters concerning American commerce.

On the other hand, Mr. Shoninger was convinced that no ambassador in the history of the United States has so touched the sympathies of the French people. Mr. Bacon was elected an honorary member of the American chamber of commerce and resolutions were adopted voicing the regret of the members at his departure and their appreciation of his services.

STRIKE IS AVERTED IN NEW BEDFORD

Manufacturers Grant a Ten Percent Increase

New Bedford, Mass., March 29.—A general strike of 30,000 cotton mill operatives here was averted late yesterday by the Manufacturers' association agreeing to pay the full 10 percent demanded. The advance dates from March 25.

The announcement of the advance was received joyfully by all classes of operatives. The weavers and several other unions held jubilation meetings last night. Formal action by the unions will be taken later in the week.

Recently the Manufacturers' association offered a 5 percent increase, explaining in a letter to the textile council, representing the labor unions, that on account of the dull condition of business generally and the fact that the mills have been compelled to curtail production during the past year, no larger increase was justified.

In reply the unions rejected this offer and presented a demand for a raise of 10 percent. The demand was looked upon generally as in the nature of an ultimatum, and union leaders declared that a general strike would follow a refusal.

The cry "Ten percent or strike" was heard frequently at labor meetings and on the street. The manufacturers are said to have been divided on the question of granting the additional 5 percent, some of them desiring to try the effect of a compromise of 2¼ percent additional. They have held various meetings to discuss the situation, but final action was deferred until yesterday, when the full demand of the unions was granted.

MUTILATED BODY FOUND

Clue Discovered In North Providence Murder Case

North Providence, R. I., March 29.—An investigation was begun into the death of William Mathers, Jr., the 12-year-old boy whose body was found mutilated in some brush land in Marieville. The boy had been missing since Feb. 29. The town council when it meets on Saturday will be asked to offer a reward for the capture of the assailant.

The town police have obtained a clew and a search is being made for a 17-year-old Italian boy with whom the Mathers lad was last seen.

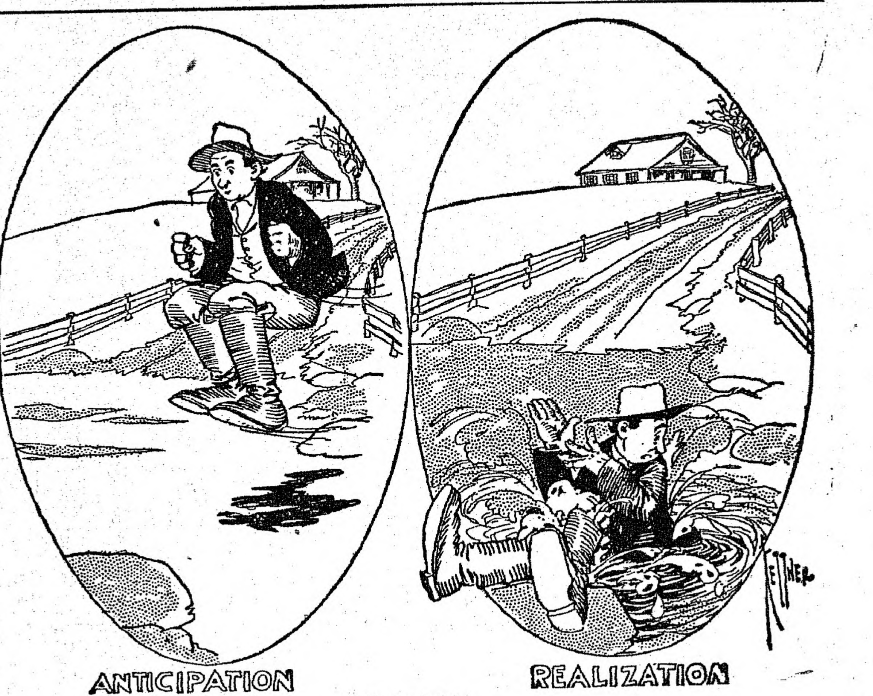
Committee Favors Lorimer

Washington, March 29.—The right of Senator Lorimer of Illinois to his seat in the United States senate was upheld by the special investigation committee, which decided that the senate's vote sustaining Mr. Lorimer in the last congress on substantially the same charges barred any further proceedings against him. The vote was 5 to 3.

Long Time In Bed

Philadelphia, March 29.—Miss Sybilla Schnatz, paralyzed from her waist down, has just begun her fifty-ninth year in bed. Since the attack of typhoid that made her helpless, she has spent 21,000 days in bed.

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



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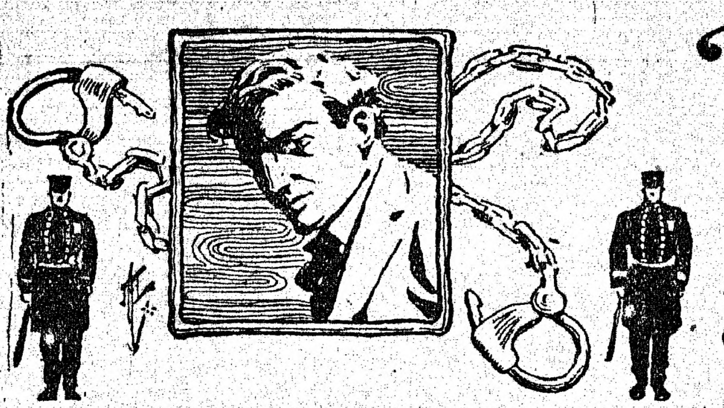

The Special Agent

A SERIES OF REMARKABLE DETECTIVE STORIES FOUNDED UPON THE ACTUAL EXPERIENCES OF A WELL KNOWN CRIMINOLOGIST.

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By ROBERT NAUGHTON

The Mystery of the Shadow on the Wall

"CONFOUND it, Duncan," said Rand, "what do you think that I am, anyway? Take your spook stories somewhere else. What that hysterical family needs is a doctor, not a detective."

"Do listen, Rand," I urged. "When you have heard me out you can refuse the case just as easily as you can now. I'll take only a minute or two of your time."

"Well, get on with it, then. But you know—"

"I know that you haven't a superstitious cell in your brain, and I thought I hadn't either, but when I tell you that I saw—"

Rand smiles in that ironical way of his, and I hastily began another sentence.

"You know," I said, "that I knew, in a general way who the Danvers were, because my mother lives within a few block of their house. However, they have not occupied it for a long time, because Mr. Danvers stayed in Europe for many years, as most of his interests were there. There is a caretaker who has a cottage in the grounds, and all the servants have been retained, so that the place is beautifully kept up. Mr. Danvers died suddenly of some trouble which no one understood and was buried on the other side—in Italy, I believe. The mother and Miss Danvers, who is about twenty, and her brother, who is a year younger, have just returned to America, with the intention of living in the spacious old house where both of the children were born.

"As you know, I went there to call last night. They were evidently glad to renew the acquaintance and tried to make me feel very much at home, but I soon saw that they were all dreadfuly nervous. Suddenly there was a choking kind of a scream from the back of the house. Danvers and I rushed out, following the sound. He seemed to know what to expect, for I heard him mutter: "My God—again!" and he led me to a small hall back of the staircase, meeting, on our way, a maid who gibbered out her terror at us and then ran on.

"You can smile, Rand, all you please, but I tell you what I saw—actually saw in that commonplace back hall—would take that smile off of your face. At first, it just seemed to me that there was a very queer arrangement of shadows along the floor and on the wall—and then I saw that those shadows moved, and that they made the figure of a tall, thin man. I couldn't make out what the motion was like, until the shadow seemed suddenly to intensify; both Danvers and I backed out of that hall, and we were cold with fear, Rand—say what you like to me, but I tell you I don't want to see that shadow again, cutting its own throat with a long, ugly looking knife—ugh!"

"Is it always in the same place?"

"Yes."

"How is the hall lighted?"

"With a single gas jet."

"Was the gas lit when you saw the shadow?"

"Yes, but it was turned low."

"Where does the shadow appear—I mean where, in relation to the position of the gas jet?"

"Beyond it as you look in from the front entrance—down the hallway."

"Does it ever appear when the gas is not lit?"

"N-no, I think not."

"How many servants have the Danvers?"

"Five or six, I think."

"Besides the caretaker?"

"Yes."

"Seven or eight, in all. Quite a retinue for a small family. Did you say all the servants were retained during the years that the family were in Europe?"

"Yes, they were."

"What was the nationality of Danvers?"

"English or American, I suppose."

"You suppose, eh? Where did you say he died?"

"He is buried in Italy, but I don't know where he died."

"Miss Danvers is a dark, tropical sort of a looking girl, isn't she?"

"Why—yes; but how—"

"It's the sort you always admire, isn't it?"

"Yes, I must say I am rather partial to dark hair, being such a sandy-haired Scotchy myself."

"The boy is dark, too?"

"No, he has light hair and pale blue eyes, like his mother, but his skin is swarthy. It makes an odd combination."

"What did you say the mother was like?"

"I didn't say," I retorted, pleased to catch Rand at one of his tricks.

"No? Well, then, I will. She is a pale blonde, with ash-colored hair, rather long, pointed teeth, a tall, graceful figure, an aquiline nose and a face which may have once been coldly beautiful."

"You know her!" I charged, resentfully.

"No, I never saw her in my life."

Rand's smile is often frank and kind, but when I am trying to follow him through one of his baffling calculations—deduced, as in the present case, from the very things that his informer does not know—I feel that smile to be a very exasperating one. He gave no heed to my protesting "Oh, come now, Rand!" but whistled softly as he stepped about, getting into his coat.

"You'll take the case?" I hazarded, watching him.

"Yes, I might as well. Tom!" he called out to the tall Sioux who is his cook, bodyguard, chauffeur and friend, and who is never far away, "Tom, just run out and buy half a dozen sulphur candles—the kind you use for fumigating, you know. And Tom—get out the car. We're going to—where did you say the place is?"

"2016 Old Boston road."

I knew that the whole Danvers family felt a distinct sense of disappointment in the "friend" whose shrewdness I had recommended, but whom they did not know as the great detective, for Rand seldom wanted his personality exploited.

The long hall where I had witnessed the ghostly apparition of the night before was, of course, the first thing to which we gave attention. Rand walked its length twice, had us tell him exactly where the shadow was always seen, and asked to be shown the rooms and passages over it. From there he went to the laundry, which extended under the whole back of the house, but declined to let any of us save Tom accompany him.

Dinner was announced soon, but it was an utter failure. Mrs. Danvers could not eat, young Danvers looked too serious for such a young fellow, and even Rand looked graver than I had ever seen him. Happening to glance out into the hall, from which the dining room opened, I saw Tom's tall figure lounging among the shadows. Evidently we were keeping close formation.

"I want mamma to leave here at once," Miss Danvers told me, under cover of some light conversation which had arisen between her mother and Rand.

"Where will you go?" I asked.

She shrugged her shoulders wearily. "Back to Europe, I suppose. Matthew and I were wild to return to America and to this house. You know we lived here when we were children, and it was the happiest time of our lives. We were always talking about America and wanting to return, but—father—didn't care for it, and would never allow us to talk about it."

She continued to talk of Europe, but I replied absently, for, in reality, I was listening to a conversation between Rand and Mrs. Danvers, and the thread of connection which ran through it teased me.

Was Mr. Danvers English? Ah. Welsh. That, no doubt, accounted for the type of beauty to which Miss Danvers belonged. Mrs. Danvers "supposed so" in so faint and disheartened a tone that I felt sorry for her, but Rand went on, praising the old house. How fortunate to have servants so faithful that they would remain with a deserted house for—how many—years? Fifteen, perhaps? Yes, it was fifteen, corroborated Mrs. Danvers, again faintly.

Of course she would advise with the family lawyer before disposing of the property, as, no doubt, she had determined on doing—Yes, it was indeed a pity that he was so far away. How did it happen that Mr. Danvers had all of his business interests represented by an Italian? She hadn't said that it was by an Italian? She hadn't? How odd! Then, of course, he must have known it in some way; one hears all sorts of information. Strange though, wasn't it? Mr. Danvers must have had some strong partiality for Italians—even the servants were Italians and Sicilians, at that. Oh, but Mrs. Danvers must know that those English names did not mean anything. All the servants were Italian—oh, yes, he knew Italians well.

I knew that Miss Danvers must notice my abstraction and she, in her turn, began to listen to the one-sided conversation. Utter perplexity clouded her eyes as she listened, and finally indignation filled them, for her mother's voice was fainter and fainter and terror shook unmistakably in it.

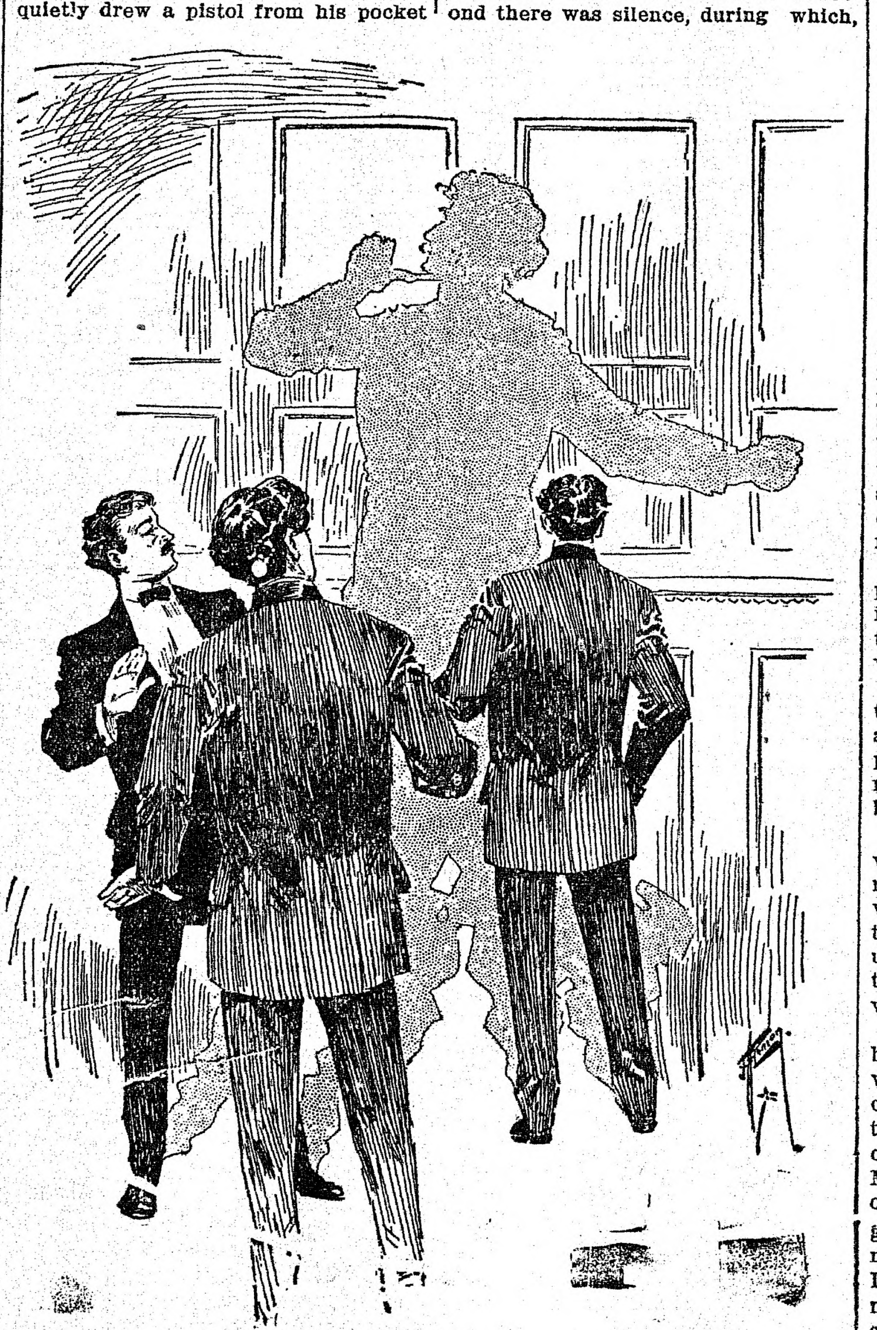
We both turned toward Rand in time to see the pale lady cast one look at him, become paler than before and gently sag down in her chair. I sprang to my feet, but young Danvers had already caught his mother and was holding her up, his face filled with distress.

"Don't be alarmed," Rand said to us, "she will soon revive. Give her a drink of water, Miss Danvers, and loosen her dress a little. Tom," as the big Sioux came softly through the door, "carry Mrs. Danvers to her room and stay with her, please. Miss Danvers, please precede him, make your mother comfortable, and do exactly as Tom tells you."

"You frighten me," the young girl said. "What is all this about? What did you do to frighten my mother?"

"Nothing serious, I assure you, Miss Danvers. I merely showed her that I understood something which she had thought a secret. Please go with her and trust me."

Rand moved easily to the door as they went, and continued to stand in the doorway until we could hear that they had passed into the room above and shut the door. "Well," said he, coming back, "now that the ladies are gone, let us go and visit the hall. You know, I haven't seen the shadow yet." He slowly measured young Danvers with his keen, clear eye, and then quietly drew a pistol from his pocket and gave it to the boy. "I can't stop to explain now," he said, "but there are reasons why I am glad you are so strong a fellow. Perhaps you will trust me when I tell you that my name is Rand."



THERE THE SHADOW WAS, MONSTROUS, DISTINCT.

"Not—Lawrence Rand?"

"That's my name."

"The Lawrence Rand!" Boyish hero worship rang in the excited voice, and Rand turned away, smiling a little. Even he was not proof against that unfeigned admiration and awe.

"Come on, then; all either of you have to do is to follow me and do what I tell you. If by any chance—I should not be with you—see to Mrs. and Miss Danvers."

Somewhere in the upper regions a door opened, very, very softly. I noticed that Rand had his hand in his right hand coat pocket, and I knew what it rested on there. I showed the boy, and he and I did the same. The hint that Rand had given of danger to himself still rang in my ears, and I found that I was looking at the well-known outline before me with a suddenly sick feeling.

At the door to the passage Rand paused, and, prepared as I was for it, I could no more help the start I gave than I could help breathing, for the shadow was there, monstrous, distinct, but still, arrested in the very midst of its horrible gesture. Young Danvers smothered an exclamation and gripped my arm, and so we three stood, for as much as twenty seconds, staring at the incredible thing.

Suddenly Rand moved resolutely forward and stood directly opposite it. Then he turned, facing us, and leaned against the opposite wall.

"Duncan and Danvers," he said, in the metallic voice which is his battle cry, "you see that this hall is paneled?"

"Yes," we breathed back. Something in his tone told us that we stood in grave peril.

"You see the gas jet?"

"Yes, yes—"

"Count three panels away from the gas jet—where does that bring you?"

"Within two panels of you."

"Yes. Now, while I attend to something, you, Duncan, cover the door and windows at the other end of the passage; Danvers, turn your back to Duncan and watch the other way. Anyone who is friendly to you will have a uniform on. Shoot anyone else you see! Remember—if anything happens to me—see at once to Mrs. Danvers and—"

"Yes! Yes!" I said.

Danvers, good boy, quietly turned his back to me, and I shifted my hand so that my pistol lay just free of my pocket. Rand nodded with satisfaction, then he turned his head backward and said sharply, "All right!"

Instinctively I knew that it was a signal, but to whom I could not imagine. Then he turned toward the wall again and spoke, to my astonishment, in Italian.

"Allora—Presto—Venni a me!" There was no answer, but I could have sworn that there was a confused movement outside the window. A second there was silence, during which, faintly, ever so faintly, a step crept down the front stair. It was good to feel Danvers' strong young body stiffen as he, too, listened. Then Rand did the last thing in the world which I expected; he suddenly drew a very stout knife from his sleeve and drove it into the wall, which gave, with a ripping, tearing noise.

At that everything seemed to happen at once. A slinking, crouching figure flung itself headlong from the h- leading to the servants' quarters. doo no uniform, so I shot. It crum- It had and lay twitching. Rand, pled up looking over his shouder, without eve ut and slash the sway- continued to suddenly debouched ing wall, which body of a man and upon him the limp ur, and through a stifling odor of sulp the wall! it all the shadow lay upo over the

Rand was stooping swift panel- body which had fallen from the an- ing, and at the fateful lower doo other figure was creeping out. I recognized it as the butler, suspicioned a weapon in his concealed right hand and fired.

"This way!" shouted Rand, leaping toward the front hall, and I followed him, turning for a last shot at the three figures who clogged the hall.

"What—what?" I implored of him, as we ran, but before he could answer we had pushed out into the thick of a struggling, cursing, screaming, shooting mass that defies description. Tom, the Sioux, standing on the third step of the stair, towered over the fight, steadily firing into the mass below, and I caught a glimpse of several police helmets, and then I grappled with a vicious little dark man who came at me like a charging snake.

"Get him alive, if you can, Duncan!" yelled Rand's voice. In blind obedience, I wrestled with an upraised hand which held a knife, and a lowered one, which gripped a pistol, and the last I remember is that young Danvers reached over and knocked the knife away and that something hit me a stinging blow on the shoulder.

When I returned to consciousness Rand and Danvers were bending over me, and a policeman was skillfully bandaging my wound.

"He'll do nicely now, sir, till the surgeon comes," said the policeman.

"That's good," replied Rand heartily. "Well, Duncan, old boy, I'm sorry that brute winged you, but you have all the glory of having captured one of the most desperate criminals alive, besides neatly picking off two others."

Young Danvers, who had left the room for a moment, returned and told Rand that Mrs. Danvers was resting quietly, after her fright of hearing such a disturbance, and that she wished the great detective to know that she was thankful that the whole thing was exposed at last. "What she means by that I don't know, sir," concluded the boy, "but she said that perhaps you would tell me."

Rand gave the little short nod which is his sign of commendation as he lit another cigarette.

"Mr. Danvers," he said, "I will tell all that I know as briefly as possible. Your father called himself by the name which you now use, but it was really Danelli." He nodded assentingly at the exclamation which broke from us both. "Yes, he was an Italian, but his mother was an Englishwoman, and for reasons of his own he never acknowledged his paternity. He married your mother, who was a New England school teacher, under the name of Danvers, and I fancy that until lately she had no suspicion that it was not his right name.

"Your father was the head of a secret society, making its headquarters in Italy, and during the years that you were abroad he used this house as a place of deposit for the most valuable papers and property of the society, of which the servants were all sworn members. The place was a gathering ground for every one of the members who came over here."

"But—how could they—about depositing things here, you know? There isn't a place in the house where anything could be hidden." Young Danvers looked incredulous.

For answer Rand walked across to the fireplace, fumbled about a little, and suddenly swung the whole mantelpiece out toward us. Back of it were rows and rows of drawers, neatly labeled.

We were too astonished to say a word, and Rand walked about the room, touching this and that piece of woodwork or carving, and at each touch revealing the same thing—lines upon lines of drawers quietly reposing there, back of the apparently blank wall.

"You see," he said to us, coming back from this demonstration, "the whole house is like that. We found a complete plan of the place, with all of the hiding places marked, on the body of the man who poses as your butler. Mr. Danvers never intended that you or your mother should return here, I guess, but in such a society a man is never sure of carrying out his plans. Dying as suddenly as he did, he did not know that he had been deposed and that people, inimical to his interests, were put in his place. The whole effort, of course, was to frighten you into leaving the place and selling it. No doubt, you had offers for it before you came over?"

"We did?" said Danvers; "a man in Italy said his brother had become wealthy as a contractor over here and wanted it for his home."

"Of course you told him that you also wanted it for the very same thing?"

"Yes, we did."

"And the word was passed on, so that the little entertainment which really shook all our nerves was arranged for."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Danvers, "I had forgotten all about that shadow. What was—?"

Rand reached out to the table for a little black wooden box which was lying there. On one side of it was a small opening, which he turned toward the opposite wall, and instantly the dread shadow sprang into life there.

"There is your ghost," said Rand. He opened the top of the box and took a little mannikin. A string hung its back which, when pulled, hand fly up and saw at the the wooden knife it made on throat wit clutched." continued Rand, "is a

"Inside here," amo. This little tiny, high process dy ately adjusted figure was hung on delic o; this little wires in front of the dynam ver, the le lever turned on the po l the amera shutter in front focuse op- ing—and there you are. All the tor had to do was to pull the string asionally and produce a first-class k. The hoax was operated by a who lay concealed back of the of the hall. He got up there h a place in the laundry which had evidently been constructed recently for that very purpose. The paneling had been very skilfully cut away just beyond the gas jet, and heavy gauze substituted, strengthened with boards at the back and painted an exact copy of the real wood. Lying there, the man could dimly see into the hall, but owing to the gauze being right back of the gas jet it was impossible for those who passed by to see anything suspicious, unless they were particularly looking for it.

"The man simply lay there and chose his own time for throwing that shadow on the wall. The gauze at one small point was very, very thin, the box was shoved up flat against it, and the shadow appeared on the opposite wall, being light or heavy according to the time of day, and according to whether the gas was on full or not. The man who arranged that litle apparatus must have been a genius, in his own way. The idea, of course, was to frighten everyone from the house, and then to buy in the place for the society."

Young Danvers drew a long breath. He had stood motionless during Rand's revelation of his father's criminality, but now he pulled himself together sharply.

"I thank you, sir," he said, "for telling me the truth. If you will excuse me now I will return to my mother and sister." He turned away, but almost immediately came back to ask, with an anxious face: "Do you think it safe for us to continue living here, Mr. Rand?"

"No," replied Rand, "for as long as a member of the society is left alive they will watch this place and try to get revenge for what they will probably regard as an act of treachery on the part of your mother. The house is heavily guarded tonight, but I should advise you to go quietly away in the early morning."

When he had gone I whispered to Rand:

"Camorra?"

"Yes."

"Rand?"

"What?"

"You know what—how did you know?"

"I didn't, but there was just one thing I was sure of when you finished your tale of the shadow and that was that it must be thrown from the other wall, and as there was absolutely nothing to be seen on the opposite wall, it must be that some one was working the thing from behind the wall. Just as a matter of interest I looked up the record of some famous Italian criminals, for I was sure that some Italian blood lay there. If you will remember our conversation, you will see why."

I shook my head.

"Well, Miss Danvers' type is the Italian type. I knew that you especially admired Italian girls. How often have I teased you when you have looked after some black-eyed little sweatshop worker? Then, the boy having light eyes and hair and a swarthy skin; you'll hardly find any race but Italians and negroes in which the coloring of the skin persists after hair and eyes have had a northern stamp. Eugenics, you see.

"Now, who is most superstitious among the nations of Europe? The Italians. Who would, most probably, have the imagination to evolve such a piece of deviltry as that shadow? Italians. Who manages to kill off obnoxious people suddenly, so that they appear to die natural deaths? Hush!—Yes, I'm afraid so. Well, aren't Sicilians famous for that? And where is the stamping ground of the most iniquitous and formidable secret society? In Sicily. And isn't Italy getting too hot for them? And where would be the best place to transfer their most important documents and possessions? To a new country, whose government is such a fool that it does not rigidly inspect all comers? Eh? Well, there you have the train of reasoning."

"And the candles, Rand? What were they for?"

"Why, don't you see? I had made up my mind that somebody behind the wall was casting that shadow, and I smoked him out. Tom and I lit those candles, after we had discovered the little place in the laundry wall where he got into the wall, and we opened that place, put the candles in and wedged a piece of the furnace poker—a piece of iron as long as your body and two inches thick—across the little space between the walls where the person who had made it came down and out. You get the idea? The man up above could not get down and put out the candles and in a short time he would be suffocated, unless he had the nerve to call out for help. If he had, the whole house would have heard him and his life might have been saved. I was expecting a fight any moment. We gradually got five of our men into the house, secreted in stray corners around the halls, and Tom kept his eyes open. The other fifteen guarded the outside and waited for the sound of a struggle before they rushed in."

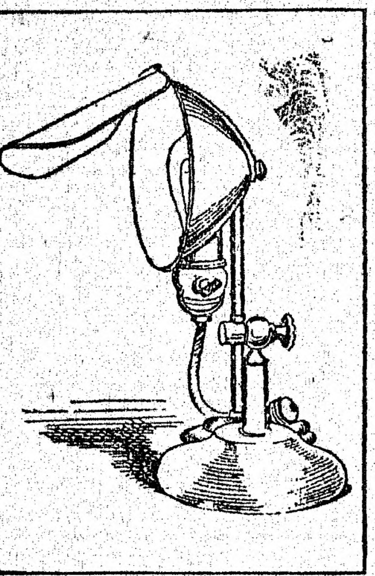
"It sounds simple," I said, "but then it always does—afterward."

THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

ELECTRIC LAMP QUITE HANDY

Saves Much Wasted Light and Unnecessary Strain on Eyes—Directs Glow Where Needed.

The two chief claims made for the new electric lamp patented by a Connecticut man are that it eliminates waste of light and saves a great deal of eye strain by directing the light just where it is needed. The lamp is fixed on an upright standard and has a hemispherical reflector which throws the rays out horizontally. At the top of this reflector is a shade, which in turn deflects the rays to the book or piece of sewing or whatever it is that the light is needed on. Thus there is no waste light thrown in a circle on the floor or in all corners of the room where it is not needed, and there is no glare or strain on the eyes. As will readily be understood, it should be possible to get all the illumination one or two persons require with much less candlepower burning.



Useful Electric Lamp.

NEW THINGS IN ELECTRICITY

Development of Wireless Telegraphy and Erection of Largest Turbo-Generator Are Latest.

Among the most notable developments in the electrical field during the year just closed can be mentioned the following:

Wireless telegraphy has been developed until messages are being received between San Francisco and Japan, or across the Pacific ocean.

The world's greatest steam turbo-generator, a Curtis machine of 30,000 rated horse power, has been built and put in operation at the Waterside station of the New York Edison company. This single generator, driven by a steam turbine engine, will generate enough electricity to supply the entire state of Delaware.

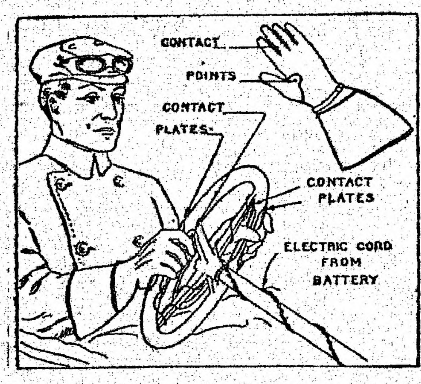
Single generators of 25,000 horse power have been built for large water power developments in the west.

Electric lighting has been vastly improved. New lamps have been produced and old processes improved until electric light is the best and the cheapest artificial illuminant in the world.

ELECTRIC HEAT IN GLOVES

Unique Idea for Comfort of Driver in Automobile—Cord Is Attached to Batteries.

A unique idea for the electrical heating of the gloves worn by the driver of an automobile is shown in the illustration, says the Popular Mechanic. The heating units consist of insulated wire woven into the inner body of each glove, and on the inside of the thumb and one finger, as shown in the drawing, are contact points which, when closed over contact plates on the steering wheel, serve to make a connection so that the current, flowing through an electric cord attached to the batteries, passes into the gloves and heats them.



Electric Heated Gloves.

Trains by Electricity.

Apparently satisfied with the operation of their trains by electricity between Stamford and New York, thirty-four miles, the directors of the New Haven Railroad company have announced that the system is to be extended from Stamford to New Haven, a distance of forty-one miles.

For Making Bedsteads.

The use of electricity has been very successfully introduced into the manufacture of brass bedsteads for the purpose of heating the metal tubing while the lacquer is being applied.

TO SEND PICTURE BY PHONE

Russian Scientist Expects to Perfect Mechanism for Transmission of Images Over Wire.

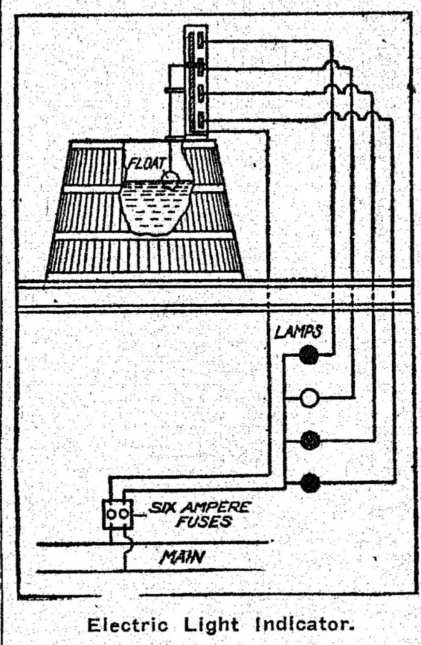
That the future telephone user may be able to see the person with whom he is conversing is a prophecy that seems to be justified by the experiments of Professor Rosing of the Technological institute of St. Petersburg. Metallic cells or elements that vary the strength of an electric current under variations in light intensity are being improved in sensitiveness, and with a simplified receiving apparatus a pencil of light is made to trace rapidly on a screen a picture of any image that may be facing the transmitter. Two sets of compound mirrors move so as to project this image—a person or other object—upon the light sensitive element in successive small portions. The varying electric current excites invisible rays in a special vacuum tube of the receiver and as these rays pass in a point over a flourescent screen, following the movement of the transmitter mirrors, the varying glow reproduces the light and shade of the original image. The movement of the mirrors also controls, through a series of electric currents, the movement of the rays over the screen. A complete cycle of transmission takes but an instant, and rapid repetitions give a continuous picture.

INDICATES LEVEL OF WATER

Plan for Showing Depth of Water in Tank on Roof of Building—Is Labor Saver.

This plan for saving steps and telling the depth of the water in a tank on the roof of a building is a time saver, says the Popular Electricity.

The lamps are wired as shown and located in the engine room. Upon a slate slab on the tank is a row of four contacts and one long brass strip. Over this moves a copper slider controlled by guides and fastened by a rod to a ball float in the water. As the water rises and falls the slider moves up and down lighting the proper lamp to show the water level.



Electric Light Indicator.

Effect of Ultra Violet Rays.

The ultra violet rays have a fatal effect on bacteria, and as these rays are abundantly developed by the mercury vapor lamp, a device has been designed abroad for the sterilizing of milk, which is accomplished effectively in a few minutes, it is said. The milk flows in a thin stream along an electric light. Demonstrations were first made with water infected with different kinds of bacteria, and it is said that the water was purified in a few minutes, without appreciably increasing its temperature. The result is attributed to the ozone formed under the influence of the light, but the demonstrations must be conducted where there is sufficient room for the light to burn freely. This method of sterilization, without heating or adding preservatives, is believed to have great hygienic value in respect to nursing children.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

A 50-mile telephone cable will soon connect England and Belgium.

A German motor sleigh has attained a sped of sixty miles an hour.

The lighthouse service of the United States cost $7,000,000 annually.

Experiments show that the yield of plants may be increased by electricity.

Paris is now in direct telephone communication with Madrid, 1,000 miles away.

Telephone service between England and Switzerland has been established over two routes.

The world's first lighthouse for airships, built in Germany, sends a powerful beam of light in a vertical direction.

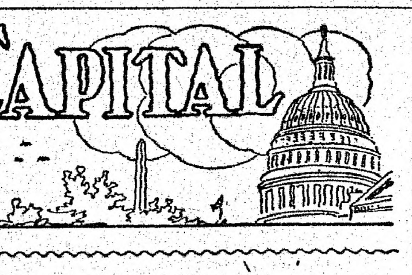
Two Paris department stores use storage battery driven electric tricycles to deliver purchases to customers.

Electrical illumination is used by more than 700,000 of a total of about 8,500,000 households in the United States.

An electric railway from Mexico City to the summit of Popocatepetl, 17,500 feet above sea level, is in contemplation.

The world's largest telephone exchange is at Hamburg. It now takes care of 40,000 lines, but arrangements are being made to double that number.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS



Deserters No Longer Branded Criminals

WASHINGTON.—The big annual loss of trained men to the army through desertion, is to be stopped in a large measure if a new plan, now being tried out at the United States Military Prison at Ft. Leavenworth, succeeds. Heretofore a man convicted of desertion has been sent to the prison, serves out his time, and is then turned loose, branded as a convict and deprived of all the rights of citizenship. Under the new plan the prison is to be made a reformatory where men convicted of desertion are to be placed until it is believed they have reformed, when they are to be released, restored to duty with the colors to serve out their enlistment and, if they so desire, to be reenlisted and serve as long as they like.

Army officers expect big results from this system. Of course there will be a certain percentage of incorrigibles without whom the army will be better off. The course with these men will be to get rid of them as soon as possible, so that they will not be a contaminating influence among the men for whom there is hope for reform. The great majority, however, are expected to reform and make good soldiers. The new military reform is an English idea, and the putting into effect of the plan in the United States is the result of a long investigation of the English system made by the judge advocate general of the army. The English system has been in effect several years and has resulted in a marked benefit to the army.

The first movement toward the adoption of the system in the United States army was the recent order for the transfer of all military prisoners convicted of felonies under the civil statutes to Alcatraz Island, Cal., and Fort Jay, N. Y., for confinement, and prisoners convicted of purely military offenses or civil offenses amounting only to a misdemeanor, to the Fort Leavenworth prison. Several things are yet to be done before the British plan can be adopted in its entirety, but it is hoped by the military authorities that congress at its present session will pass legislation to do away with present obstacles.

Last Report Penned at Sea's Bottom

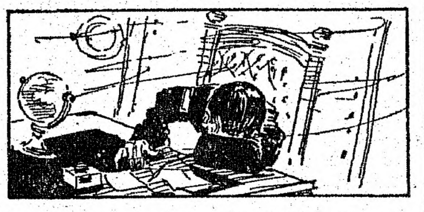
A LETTER showing exceptional devotion to duty, written by Lieut. Tsuma Sakuma, commander of the Japanese submarine No. 6, after the boat had foundered during maneuvers in Hiroshima bay, April 15, 1910, has been photographed by the Japanese government, and one of the prints has just been presented to the Library of Congress by Commander Tokutaro Hiraga, naval attache of the Japanese embassy here. It has been placed on exhibition at the library, among other remarkable documents.

The letter was penned by Lieut. Sakuma while approaching death after the sinking of the boat. He began it about 10 a. m. and ended at 12:40 p. m., when he felt himself losing consciousness. The last few words show plainly the difficulty with which he was writing.

The letter in part follows:

"Words of apology fail me for having sunk his majesty's submarine No. 6. My subordinates are killed by my fault, but it is with pride that I inform you that the crew, to a man, have discharged their duties as sailors should, with the utmost coolness until their dying moments.

"We now sacrifice our lives for the sake of our country, but my fear is that the disaster will affect the future development of submarines. It is therefore my hope that nothing will daunt your determination to study the submarine until it is a perfect machine, absolutely reliable. We can then die without regret.



"It was while making a gasoline dive that the boat sank lower than intended, and in our attempt to close the sluice the chain broke. We endeavored to stop the inrush of water with our hands, but too late. The water entered at the rear, and the boat sank at an incline of 25 degrees.

"When it touched bottom it was at an angle of 13 degrees. The current submerged the electric generator, put out the light, and the electric wires were burned.

"My breathing is very difficult and painful. I thought I could blow out gasoline, but I am intoxicated with it. It is now 12:40 p. m.

"A word to his Majesty, the Emperor. It is my earnest hope that your majesty will supply the means of living to the poor families of my crew. This is my only desire, and I am so anxious to have it fulfilled."

This letter was found in a pocket of Lieut. Sakuma's coat as he lay in the conning tower of the submarine after it had been raised.

Why Chief Moore Did Not Preside

WEATHER Chief Willis L. Moore sent out an order to all the weather stations over the country some time ago, forbidding messengers and other youngsters in the service to smoke cigarettes. It had been noted that boys who forgot to leave weather maps where they were directed to, were nearly all cigarette smokers; hence the order.

The newspaper paragraphers and jesters heard about the anti-cigarette order and promptly made merry over it. Whenever a weather prediction went wrong they suggested that Moore and his men smoke up—and so on. From this advertising of the anti-cigarette order, many got the impression that Moore wouldn't stand for smoking. An anti-tobacco socoety with headquarters in a western city, arranged to hold a big conclave in Washington and they proposed to have Moore preside. Two ministers, officers of the society, formed a committee that came on here to see Moore, ask him to preside, and have him assist in working out a program for the suppression of tobacco in every land and every clime.

Now, it happened that on the day this committee struck town Moore ran into Charles Dawes, then comptroller of the treasury, and Dawes made him a present of a pair of perfectly lovely Puerto Rican cigars, each as long as a flute and as black as a buggy curtain.

Moore had consumed about two inches off one of these, and was enveloped in a cloud of smoke like a fire department hero winning a Carnegie medal, when the committee from the anti-tobacco society was ushered into his office to ask him to co-operate with them in taking tobacco from every living creature. As soon as they could locate Moore through the smoke, they told him what they had come for—and then fled.

Everybody Wants to Know the Reason

SENATOR Reed Smoot, in consequence of his Mormon training, uses no stimulants—no tobacco, alcohol, coffee or tea. No one who has never undertaken to go through life without the use of coffee or tea has any idea of the petty annoyances that such abstinence entails. A man can quit drinking malt, vinous or spiritous liquors and his friends merely remark: "On the wagon, eh?" and let it go at that. They don't ask why he quit, and usually do not insist on him drinking, regardless of what may be the prevailing notion to the contrary. Anybody knows that when a man quits drinking he does so because he does not wish to take all the natural finish off his insides and die ahead of schedule, or have a befuddled, maroon brain, much as one can see on the charts in any doctor's office.

But with a man who does not drink coffee or tea it is different. Everbody desires to know why. Wherever Smoot goes to dine people ask: "Do you find that coffee makes you nervous?" "Don't you drink it for breakfast even?" "Did you ever try that Battle Creek subsitute for coffee?" "Does it keep you awake?" And oh, a great many more. Then some woman is certain to say: "Mercy, I've taken a cup of coffee at every meal since I can remember, and I don't think it hurts me a bit."

Of late years, in order to avoid a scene, Smoot usually takes a cup of coffee when it is offered to him, but does not drink it. But this avails him little. Sooner or later his hostess inquires:

"Do you find your coffee strong?" or "Did you get cream and sugar?"

Then the truth leaks out and the questions begin.

MERE GIRL IS RULER

Grand Duchess Marie Succeeds Father on Throne.

Although Luxembourg's New Sovereign Has Not as Yet Reached Her Eighteenth Birthday She Is to Head Smallest Nation.

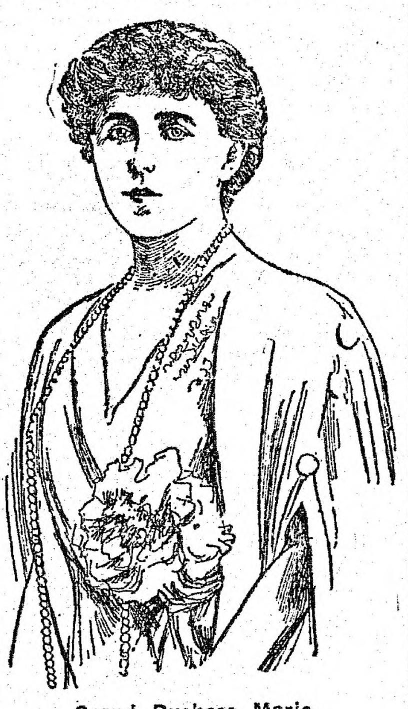
Berlin.—By the death of Willian Alexander, Grand Duke of Luxembourg, the crown of the little principality passes to his eldest daughter, the Grand Duchess Marie, a girl who has not yet reached the eighteenth anniversary of her birth.

This young girl may in the near future have to wrestle with some very complicated international problems of the greatest importance. The years of her childhood have been gloomy, and it cannot be said that the outlook is very bright for Luxembourg as a nation.

For the last ten years the grand duchess's father, Wilhelm Alexander, had been an invalid. A few weeks after his accession to the throne he was stricken with apoplexy. For five years he had seldom been removed from his bed and his wife, the Princess Maria Anna, Infanta of Portugal, and his daughters hardly ever left the castle of Hohenberg in upper Bavaria, where in the peace of the mountains and forests physicians were trying to save him from his fate. In the city of Luxenbourg as well as in Berlin, Munich and Vienna the grand duchess and her children were strangers. They could not with propriety attend any social functions. The grand duke, too weak to be brought back to his own country, found himself to all purposes an exile in Bavaria. This is why, except the fact that she is a rather gifted musician, very little is known concerning the personality of the young duchess.

For the first time in its history Luxembourg will have a ruler born on its own soil. Grand Duchess Marie was born in the capital on June 14, 1894. One of the smallest independent nations in the world, Monaco alone having a smaller area, Luxembourg had always been ruled by foreign princes.

Strangely enough the national anthem of the grand duchy begins with the words, "We'll always remain what we are" "Mir welle bleiwe wat mir sin." Every day at the hour of noon the chimes of the Luxembourg Cathedral repeat this refrain.



Grand Duchess Marie.

Nevertheless, history tells us that Luxembourg was successively Spanish, Austrian, French, German, Dutch Belgian and what not? Since the tenth century, when Charlemagne's dominions were dismembered and when some robber baron intrenched on the rocky hills of Brock called himself Sire of Luxembourg, the little country has been a pawn on the European chessboard, being included in the victor's plunder after every big battle.

CHURCH OF HIDDEN TREASURE

Walls of This Edifice Said to Contain a Chest Full of Money and Jewels.

Barelas, N. M.—A small building popularly known as "The Church of Hidden Treasure," stands in this little town. During the Mexican war many of the richest families in the neighborhood had their gold and valuables in all sorts of curious places.

Senor Sandoval, a very rich landowner, chose the thick walls of the village church as his treasure vault, according to a writer in the Wide World, and tradition says that the precious hoard has never been removed.

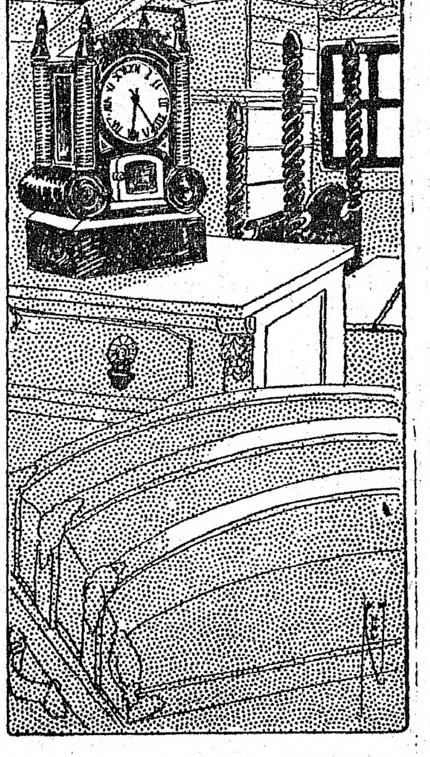
Only a few years ago several groups of men, armed with pickaxes, crowbars and other implements, besieged the place in search of the fabulous wealth said to be concealed somewhere on the premises. The treasure is believed to be contained in a large wooden chest, such as most of the wealthy Mexicans formerly possessed It is claimed that the box contained thousands of dollars in gold, besides emeralds, diamonds and pearls.

The Sandoval family, however, guard the place most carefully, while they in turn are jealously watched to see that they do not disturb the church property. Bold and daring plans are sometimes laid, but nothing seems to come of them, and the ancient building still guards its precious secret.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

The OLD CLOCK



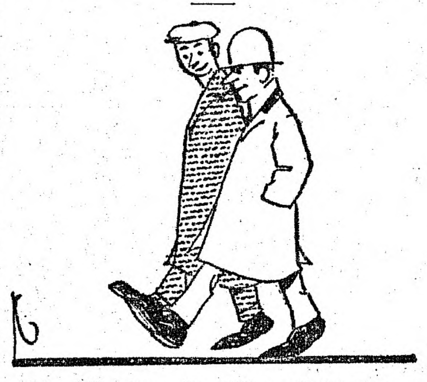
The old clock in the attic is hidden in the gloom
Where lavender, long withered, set free a dim perfume,
Where old love letters, cherished by those forgotten now.
Suggest the days of gallants of grave and stately bow—
The old clock in the attic is telling time no more
Since long ago it faltered and stopped at half-past four.

At half-past four it ended its long, long tale of years,
Its ticking, ticking, ticking of laughter and of tears,
Its timing, timing, timing, of story and of song,
Its chiming, chiming, chiming of hours of right and wrong—
And no man knows its story, nor knows what musty lore
Is hidden in its stopping one day at half-past four.

At half-past four—what ended? What little tale was told?
What grief or joy was finished? What secret does it hold?
What are the half-heard whispers that haunt us in the gloom
Where lavender, long withered, sets free a dim perfume?
Did one stand at the window while one went from the door
The day the old clock faltered, and stopped at half-past four?

And time goes on, as ever; the days grow into years,
The friendly hand of laughter sets smiles in place of tears,
New songs take place of old ones, joy lives where once was pain,
New roses burst in beauty, and sunshine follows rain,
But what was it that ended that day or night of yore
When died the old clock's ticking and stopped at half-past four?

MUST BE AN EXPERT TALKER.



Mr. Wunder—Is Miss Gabbeigh a good conversationalist?

Mr. Knowsem—Yes, indeed. She belongs to four euchre clubs.

Rules for Book Agents.

Tell the man on whom you call that the mayor of the city and four or five of the leading merchants have insisted that you make his acquaintance. This will confirm his belief that he is the only pickle in the barrel, so to speak.

Ask him if you can make him a present. This will cause him to suspect you, so go on hastily to your proposition.

Inform him that you are going to give him a set of tintogravures and seven volumes of the works of the renowned writer, Amos Kiddupp. He will never have heard of Amos Kiddupp, but he will be ashamed to acknowledge this. He will say that he is busy. Explain that this is just the thing for busy men. He will tell you to call again. Explain that only seventeen sets are being issued on this basis, to get the right kind of names on the list. Appeal thus to his bunko instinct. Spread out your samples and talk right through his objections. When you see his fingers become nerveless and flabby, put your fountain pen in them and show him where to sign. Then get out, and let the collector do the rest.

A Man of Letters.

Mrs. Hocorn—But, Mandy, I don't see why you don't want to marry Silas Beanblossom. He's prosperous enough. He's just put a new "L" on his house.

Mandy—I don't keer, maw. He kin put the whole alphabet on his house, if he wants to, but this here literary life never did appeal to me.

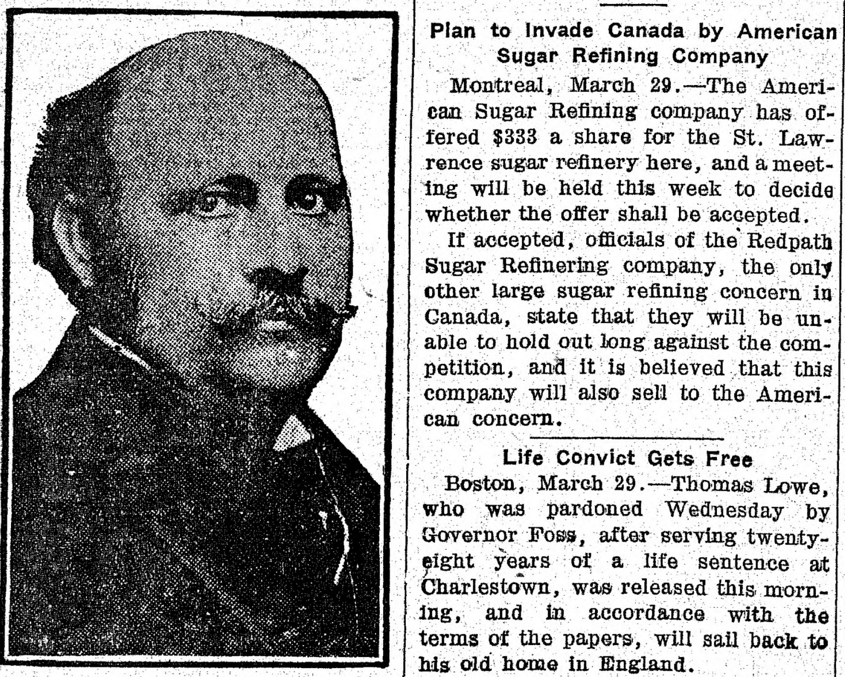
Wilbur D. Nesbit

TWENTIETH ANNUAL
CONCERT AND BALL
OF THE
Relief Association of the
Peabody Fire Dept.
TOWN HALL, April 18, 1912
Two Hours of Minstrelsy, Vaudeville, etc.
BY THE
BOSTON TROUBADOURS
Thirty-two Performers
Concert by
SALEM CADET ORCHESTRA
Tickets, 50c. For Sale by the Firemen

HEADQUARTERS FOR
SWIFT'S
PREMIUM HAM, BACON, AND PORK PRODUCTS
FOR
EASTER
S. H. WARE
WARE'S BUSY MARKET

ROBERT L. TAYLOR

Senator From Tennessee Critically Ill In Washington



FEARS FOR TAYLOR

Tennessee Senator Seriously Ill In Washington

Washington, March 29.—As a last desperate resort to save Senator Robert L. Taylor of Tennessee from death, physicians yesterday rushed "Fiddling Bob" to Providence hospital and hurriedly operated on him for gall stones.

The Tennesseean was reported to have withstood the operation fairly well, but his condition is extremely critical owing to his weakened health. Fellow senators fear he may not rally from the operation.

STARVING FEUDIST GIVES UP FIGHT

Claude Allen Surrenders to Posse In Mountains

Hillsville, Va., March 29.—Starving, sleepless and fatigued, Claude S. Allen, namesake of a United States senator, came out of the laurel thickets of the Blue Ridge yesterday, pointed two six-shooters toward the sky and gave himself to the posse which for nearly two weeks has hunted him.

Complacent and almost happy, he sat last night, sheltered from a driving storm, in the little brick jail, a stone's throw from Carroll county courthouse, where, on March 14, the Allen gang vengefully killed the judge, the prosecutor, the sheriff, a juror and a bystander.

Some bread and a cask of water were found hidden in the thicket, and Allen said they were all he had been living upon for several days. Detectives said one of the revolvers in his hands was used in the courthouse shooting.

Young Allen will be taken today to the Roanoke jail, where some of his kinsfolk already are.

"POLICY UNWISE"

Meyer Says Democratic Ideas Will Put Us Behind

Washington, March 29.—"An unwise, short-sighted and unstatesmanlike policy," was Secretary Meyer's comment upon the action of the house Democratic caucus, which stood by its decision to make no provision for battleships this year. In a statement the secretary said:

"The Democratic party in the house caucus gave final notice to the country that it is opposed to an efficient navy. Its action is the first step in the direction of a declining navy. It will depreciate the military value of the fleet as an insurance against war and arrest progress.

"Even if a year from now we renew the building program of two battleships a year, the order Dec. 31, 1915, would be as follows: Great Britain, Germany, Japan, France and United States. Only a year ago the United States was second."

AFTER MONTREAL PLANT

Plan to Invade Canada by American Sugar Refining Company

Montreal, March 29.—The American Sugar Refining company has offered $333 a share for the St. Lawrence sugar refinery here, and a meeting will be held this week to decide whether the offer shall be accepted.

If accepted, officials of the Redpath Sugar Refinering company, the only other large sugar refining concern in Canada, state that they will be unable to hold out long against the competition, and it is believed that this company will also sell to the American concern.

Life Convict Gets Free

Boston, March 29.—Thomas Lowe, who was pardoned Wednesday by Governor Foss, after serving twenty-eight years of a life sentence at Charlestown, was released this morning, and in accordance with the terms of the papers, will sail back to his old home in England.

FIRST HUSBAND STILL ALIVE

Brooklyn Woman Reweds, Thinking Herself Free

New York, March 29.—Almost like a tale from fiction is the curious matrimonial tangle that has developed in the life of Mrs. James E. Norton, wife of a prominent business man of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Norton for sixteen years has believed herself the wife of the Brooklyn man. Recently she learned that the man whom she married at the age of 15 and whom she believed to have been dead for many years, is alive and (believing her to be dead) had remarried.

The first husband is Joseph P. Herman, wealthy bookmaker.

Mrs. Norton or Herman, she doesn't know which she is, was very much upset at learning the man she ran away with at the age of 15 was alive. They were quickly separated by the boy's father and later she learned, as she believed, that Herman had been the victim of a fire.

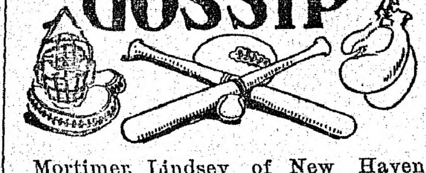
Mrs. Norton has been advised by her friends that her first marriage was not legal, as she was under the age of consent. She has consulted a lawyer, however, and steps will be taken to solve the matrimonial tangle.

Max Freeman Hangs Himself

New York, March 29.—Despondent because of loss of money and ill health, Max Freeman, a well-known actor, recently leading man in a number of Pacific coast stock companies and for several years manager of the Germania theatre in this city, hanged himself in the Hotel Grenoble. He was 50 years old.

Read the Press

SPORTING GOSSIP



Mortimer Lindsey of New Haven scored 2031 for nine strings in Paterson N. J., tourney yesterday and thus broke a world's bowling record. This is an average of 255 6-9. Lindsey' record beat the previous high score of 1961 made by Thomas Haley of Detroit at Detroit as well as the National Bowling Association record of 1956 made by John J. Voorheis in Atlantic City in 1907.

Bob Upton beat Jackson at the Naumkeag Pool Parlors, Salem, last night by the score of 100 to 64.

The South Peabody Base Ball Club has been very much strengthened by the placing of Selectman Galeucia as shortstop. Nothing gets by George.

At the Peabody Pool Parlors last evening Earl Gillisea won from Joe McNiff by the score of 100 to 21. All next week, afternoon and evening, Mr. Gillisen will play all comers.

Had not the Boston newspapers better quit bragging about the "Braves" until they win a game? For several years they have been a club that always is to be a winner, but never is.

In the golf tournament in which Leon B. Paton played at Los Angeles, Cal., a few days ago he was defeated in the semi-finals by a player with a higher handicap.

Wood defeated Callahan last night in the Billiard tourney at the White Bear, Boston, by 253 to 205. It was the second night's play, the final coming to-night.

Base Ball Candidates for P. H. S. ball team. Eligible list, March 28, 1912: Arvid Alm c, Porter Blaney c, Perley Kelley p, Cornelius Kiley 2b, Joseph Sonigan ss, Philip Warner p, Willard Woodman 1b, George Hallowell rf, Frank O'Leary 3b, Howard Goodwin lf, Percy Whitaker ss, Herman Fay p, Harold Fellows rf, John Glichouse 1b, Harold Kiley c, Stephen Stickney rf, Karl Woodman cf, Charles MacCarthy lf.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

TOMORROW'S PAPER

The PEABODY PRESS will publish tomorrow a story that you will like to read, "The Runaway Bride," being one of the series in "The Quest of Gentle Hazard," which D. M. Egbert is writing for the Press The ladies will also be interested in "Fashion's Parade on Easter." "The Risen Christ's Easter Message" is another special by Rev. Hugh T. Stevenson. "Betsey's Name" is a good short story by M. Dibbell. The Onlooker also presents good things, and there will be the usual miscellany of readable items, including news from all the neighborhood. Don't fail to read the Saturday offerings by the merchants. If you do not read them all you may miss something you want.

Everybody is Doing It
DOING WHAT? PAINTING AND PAPERING

Remember there are all kinds of paint on the market and some of them are not worth the trouble of putting them on, so why not use a good reliable paint and that is John Lucas Paint. It has stood the test of now being on the market for fifty years. We have sold it for the past seven years and it has given good satisfaction. It costs you no more than the cheap paint does, so why not buy Lucas paint at Robinson's 5 and 10c Department Store.

Lucas Paint

PURE OIL GUARANTEED STANDARD MEASURE TINTED 245 GLOSS PAINT VERMILION JOHN LUCAS & CO. MANUFACTURERS

The well known Lucas Paint at reduced Low Prices.

This paint is known today as the best paint on the market and we sell it at the following low prices:

1-2 lb. cans of Lucas Prepared Paints, all colors, also white 10c can

25c Cans of Lucas Prepared Paint, in all colors, also white, 19c can

Protect your Screens by putting Lucas Screen Enamel on them.

1-2 pt. cans, regular price 20c, our price 12c can

Lucas Varnish Wood Stains

In all different-colors, such as mahogany, rosewood, cherry, dark oak, oak, etc. It will make old furniture look like new.
Small size can 10c
Large size can 19c

Lucas Enamel Paint in all Colors 10c can

English Enamel in all colors 10c can

Lucas Tinted Gloss Paint Best on Earth
1 pt. cans, all colors, also white, our price 33c
1 qt. cans, all colors, also white, our price 59c
2 qt. cans, all colors, also white, our price $1.10

And bear in mind that you are getting the best that there is in paint.

Lucas Floor Paint in all Colors
1 qt. size, our price 48c
Gold Paint 7c bottle

We also have a large assortment of Paint Brushes in all sizes and descriptions. The prices range from 5c to 25c

We can give you a good size brush for 10c

Wall Paper

at cut prices. To those who have never, as yet, bought Wall Paper from us, we would like to say, for your own benefit, come and look over our line before you buy your wall paper elsewhere.

We make a specialty of Wall Papers at 5 and 6c per roll, some that you would have to pay 10 and 12 1-2c per roll.

Our 10 and 12 1-2c papers, regular wall paper stores sell for 20 and 25c roll.

You are cordially invited to come in and look over our lines and we will be pleased to show you, no matter whether you buy or not, and you will be surprised to see the good paper we will sell for 5 and 6c per roll.

Our small expense enables us to give you good values for a small price.

Gas Stoves and Gas Tubing at Cut Prices

Single Burner Gas Stoves, our price 10c ea

2 Burner Nickeled polished, regular price $1.50, our price $1.19

3 Burner gas Stoves, Nickel polished, regular price $3.50, our price $2.39

First quality gas Tube 10c each and upwards.

Mirrors Mirrors

We carry a full line of German & French Plated Mirrors from 10c to $2.00

We can give you an excellent Mirror, 12 x 20, white enameled frame for 39c

Alarm Clocks

500 American Alarm Clocks, regular price $1.00, while they last we will sell them for 79c ea

Wash Boilers

We carry the well known Rochester Wash Boilers. Every one warranted to last for years and we sell them at the following low prices.
No. 7, Regular price $1.50, our price 1.19
No. 8, Regular price $2.00, our price $1.39
No. 9, Regular Price $2.50, our price $1.59
Small size Wash Boilers 49c
Galvanized Iron Wash Tubs 25c to 79c ea

Mrs. Potts Sad Irons, Regular price $1.25 our price 98c per set

Set consists of 3 fully Nickeled Irons, one handle and stand.

25 doz. Wash Boards (large size) 15c ea

We are also closing out the balance of the stock from the Enterprise Shoe Store at very low prices

8c each
BREAD 25c to 59c each
8c to 50c each
$1.98 ea
2 for 5c
$1.19c per set
8c each
10c to $1.00 each

Robinson's 5 and 10c Dept. Store

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 21 PEABODY, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1912 Price 1 Cent

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

EXTRA TODAY
WAR ON THE PLAINS

DON'T FORGET
Friday and Saturday a two reel western feature
War On the Plains
Real Indians, Real Cowboys, Thrilling Battle Scenes
Reckless Riding

3 OTHER FEATURES 3
Fine Feathers
Arresting Father
Through the Flames
COMING MON. and TUES.
Mrs. Crompton's Jewels
Intensely Interesting Dramatic Feature

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

BUSHBY & CO.
::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::
PRUNES
Large Meaty Prunes 12c lb.
Extra Large Prunes 15c lb.
The Best Mocha and Java Coffee 35c lb

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WARREN BANK
1832

Personal Service

The officers of this bank often have opportunities to perform personal service for its depositors.

Frequently proposed investments are laid before them, and depositors are often given information and advice which saves them from serious trouble.

The business enterprises of our customers have conservative cooperation.

Your personal interests will be well served when you connect yourself as a depositor with—

WARREN NATIONAL BANK
On the square for 80 years

Daily Reminder.

No better day than this on which to follow Walt Whitman's example to loaf and invite your soul, provided your soul will accept the invitation. At least you can loaf.

Uncle Eben.

"De man dat expects to git sumpin' foh noffin'," said Uncle Eben, "generally makes a mighty risky investment of time an' trouble dat ought to be worth consid'able."

Fire in Salem

Building Owned by Charles Titcomb of Peabody

Yesterday forenoon about 11.45 an alarm was rung in from box 46 for a fire in the three-story structure on "Beckford street, known as the "Jelly House," recently purchased by Chas. Tittomb of Peabody of Peabody. The house was occupied by Rev. Arthur Conway, and T. W. DeLong. The fire started from some unknown cause in a closet and spread through the partitions to the roof of the house making a bad fire to handle. The upper part of the house where Rev. Mr. Conway lives, was completely gutted, everything in the house being badly damaged. The out call was sounded at 12.30. It took considerable time to get a stream of water on the fire owing to a water main breaking. This

MUSICAL NOTES.

The Misses Ruth and Helen Ready, May and Alice Parr of the Ladies Mozart Orchestra of this town, have signed for a ten weeks engagement with the Ladies Empress Orchestra, of the Keith Circuit, and left town to-day for Cleveland, O. where they will play next week, and then through Ohio and Michigan. Their many friends in town wish them success.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's Church will have a food sale at the Parish House from 3 to 5 o'clock this afternoon.

Dr. James L. Barton will lecture tomorrow morning at the South Church, Subject, "The Chinese Revolution".

Spring Pond has gained about eight inches during the last two days.

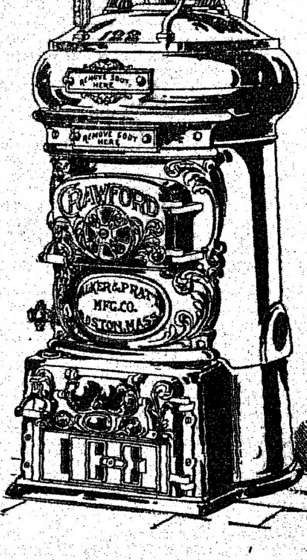
The Whist Party of Nacomah Council D. of P. at Masonic Hall last evening was a success, the tables being well occupied.

The Street Department did a good job to-day in scraping the mud off Lowell Street.

The car that left Peabody Square at 12.05 yesterday noon for North Saugus got on fire from a hot box. One of the passengers failing in an attempt to put the fire out, the conductor soon extinguished it with a little sand.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. T. A. Society, held last evening, William F. Carlin was elected Deputy to the Board of Government of the Essex County C. T. U. The following delegates were appointed to the county convention to be held in Lynn, April 21st: Patrick J. Woods, Patrick J. Lane and William F. Carlin.

The independent members of all political parties in this vicinity will be interested in the position taken by George Fred Williams in his opposition to the intervention of the State Committee, or any other organization, in the matter of the Primary Ballot. The Primary Law was adopted at the wish of the citizens of the state who intended thereby to free themselves from dictation, and to be entirely free agents. Mr. Williams has shown the course of his convictions by requesting that his name be taken from the State Committee list, and by running indepently as a delegate-at large to the National Convention.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

RESCUED BY CALLAHAN

CONNOLLY'S NARROW ESCAPE

It is reported that as Tree Warden Callahan with his men were at work yerterday on the trees on Mr. Evans' land, Mr. Evans objected to their presence, contending that they had no right there, and in the dispute attempted to pull Michael Connolly, one of Mr. Callahan's men, from one of the trees. There was quite an exciting time for a few moments, but Mr. Callahan came to the fore and forcibly rescued Connolly. The Warden's force are on the job yet as victors of the encounter.

County Expenses

Estimates for the Coming Year

It was brought out Thursday at the State House, when the Committee on Counties on the part of the House reported favorably a resolve granting a county tax for the county of Essex that it would cost $557,000 to maintain Essex County institutions.

The separate items of the resolve show an increase and decrease in the amount required for it.

For the interest on county debt, $37-000 unchanged.

For the reduction of county debt, $82,500, a decrease over 1911 of $35,-300.

For salaries of county officers and assistants fixed by law, $37,000, an increase of $500.

For clerical assistants in county offices, $36,500, an increase of $5500.

For salaries and expenses of district and police courts $69,000, an increase of $4000.

For salaries of jailers, masters and assistants, and support of prisoners in jails and house of correction, $65,000, unchanged.

For criminal costs in superior courts $40,000, a decrease of $4000.

For civil expenses in supreme pudicial and superior courts, $40,000, an increase of $7000.

For trial justices $9,500, an increase of $500.

For transportation expenses of county and associate commissioners, $1259, an increase of $250.

For medical examiners inquests and commitments of the insane, $11,000 same as last year.

For auditors, masters and referees, $500, unchanged.

For repairs, furnishing and improving county buildings, $20,000, an increase of $5000.

For fuel, light and supplies in county buildings, other than jails and houses of correction, and for care of the same, $35,000, unchanged.

For highways, including State highways, bridges an dland damages, $85-000, a decrease of $500.

For law libraries, $6000, a decrease of $2000.

For the training school, $31,000, unchanged.

For miscellaneous and contingents expenses for the year 1912, $3,800.03, a decrease of $2,284.10.

For the pensions, a sum not exceeding $2300. This item was not made a part of last year's county tax and is now a feature of this year's.

County commissioners are authorized to levy a total tax under this resolve of 557,000 t obe expended together with the cash balance on hand and receipts from other sources for the above purposes.

PEABODY MAN IN SUIT.

Albert Boynton of Beverly trustee in bankruptcy of the E. C. Fisher Corperation has brought a bill in the superior court against Felix J. Carr of Winchester, Thomas S. Carr of Peabody, John F. Carr of Swampscott, Carr Leather Co. and Herbert C. Huntress of Woburn, seeking an accounting for money received for leather.

Plaintiff alleges that leather valued at $35,000, was delivered to Huntress in consideration of $15,000 and the latter was a straw man for Felix Carr; that the leather was to be sold, and after deducting a commission the balance was to be turned over to the company. It is alleged Huntress transferred the property to Felix Carr, who with the other defendants, sold it to various persons, receiving a considerable sum over the amount advanced.

It is further alleged that a quantity of goods valued at $?).000 was transferred to Felix Carr .n consideration of $9800.

Doings of Selectmen

AT SPECIAL MEETING

At a special meeting of the Selectmen last evening the meter committee appeared before them and asked for a special town meeting to raise money to buy meters. The latter committee are in favor of buying a full equipment of meters instead of extending the time several years as recommended by the Finance committee. They are not in favor of adding this cost to the tax rate but recommend issuing bonds to meet the expense. The Selectmen first voted to call a special meeting, and afterward voted to reconsider and refer the matter to the town meeting Monday evening. It seems to us the time to install meters is the present. There is no question of the saving of water by this method, and surely the town must conserve its water supply. If permission can be obtained from the Legislature, bond the expense and get to work. The Board of Public Works have started right this year by increasing the cost of metered water to the manufacturers, and with meters installed in dwelling houses we believe two of the most important strides for the good of the water service have been accomplished. We believe a saving of 300,000 gallons of water a day will be the result of this move, and if the town gets permission to take water from Ipswich valley as a reserve supply, that the question of " water " is settled for this generation. Higher rates, meters, driven wells, Ipswich valley as a reserve, have to our way of thinking, solved the problem that has been confronting the town for two years, and will give the citizens a chance to employ their energies on town matters in other directions. The street and sidewalk propositions should then receive their attention which is easy enough.

The Ipswich River Matter

PROBABLY TO BE POSTPONED

As yet the State Board of Health has not completed its answers to the 20 questions propounded by the legislative committee on water with referance to the Ipswich river water controversy. The questions cover a wide area, and it may be that board will be unable to present its answer for some time yet.

The delay in the answer to the questions is ont favorable to those who are anxious to get some constructive legislation in this matter at this session of the legislature. Assuming that the answers will be ready for presentation to the committee the early part of next month, it will be at least three or four weeks after that before the committee will be ready to rport to the legislature.

It is planned that, after the heceipt of the report from the state board of health, the committee view the premises. After that the committee will have to get down to work on the proposition of drafting bills. In view of the many conflicting interests and the diversity of opinion in the minds of the individual members of the committee, it is ont expected that the committee will be ready with its report for at least three or four weeks after its view. That will bring the matter into the early part or middle of May. At that time, the legislature will be in the last throes of prorogation and it is hardly to be expected that they will give up the time to the consideration of this very complex situation, especially in view of the fact that many of the members of the legislature are aspiring to go to the national convention in June.

The indications are, however, that the committee will report leave to withdraw on the whole proposition so that the parties may have time to adjust their differences and come back next year in a more amicable frame of mind.

* * *

The Waldron Glass Blowers exhibit April 9th at the Samuel Brown School in South Peabody.

SPECIAL MONDAY READING.

On Monday the Press will give to its patrons three columns of "Out of the Ordinary" matter; "In a Surgeon's Coat", a short story by A. Maria Crawford; and "Dave's Argument". another by Collins Hartley; an article on "Corinth", the city of old; "The Onlookers"; poem, "Away off Yonder"; and lots of other good reading. These specials are making a hit, and the PRESS wishes everyone in Peabody to read and enjoy them. Peabody never had a paper that gave so much at such small cost.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery
Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

THE QUEST OF GENTLE HAZARD

Being the Adventures in Love and Chivalry of Lord Richard Jocelyn

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Runaway Bride

Lord Richard Jocelyn had played his last game of solitaire for the evening, and now, reclining in his arm-chair, was leisurely puffing clouds of smoke toward the ceiling out of his favorite meerschaum. Upon the table at his hand a letter lay. It was from his father in England, the fourth viscount, and in it was a scathing denunciation of Lord Richard for his failure to secure a moneyed bride. "And if you do not stir yourself, Richard," the letter concluded, "I shall be forced, reluctantly, to stop your allowance till you come home."

There was some ground for the fourth viscount's remonstrances, for, having gone to America to complete arrangements for his marriage with the daughter of a certain varnish manufacturer, whose fortune was reputed to be in the neighborhood of thirty millions, Lord Richard had handed the lady over to a prior claimant, a penniless painter, and then, breaking away from his fashionable entourage, had set to work more or less systematically to explore the possibilities of adventure in the New World. And now all must come to an end!

Lord Jocelyn sighed and folded the letter into its envelope. Then he undutifully tore it into six pieces and let them fall into his waste paper basket.

"This means home and England," he said regretfully. "And I was beginning to love America so well. No county fairs, no tea parties, no 'yes, my lord' and 'no, Lord Jocelyn' every moment of my life. And now everything is over."

A long and resonating ring at his door bell at this moment interrupted his gloomy meditations. Instinct told Lord Jocelyn that the ring came from the pressure of a feminine finger; furthermore that his caller, whoever she might be, was not in a condition of mind that might be called wholly composed; for the long ring was succeeded by several shorter rings, and terminated in a succession of still shorter and very violent tintinnabulations.

Lord Jocelyn laid down his pipe, rose up and went down to the door which, as he laid his hand upon the handle, flew back in his face, disclosing the form of an extremely pretty girl, carrying a suitcase, who precipitated herself into his arms, ejaculating some agitated phrases in a foreign tongue which was entirely incomprehensible to him.

"I beg your pardon," stammered Jocelyn, disengaging himself as delicately as was possible under the circumstances, "Have you not come to the wrong apartment, mademoiselle?"

Instead of answering him the young woman dropped her suitcase in his private hall and slammed the door behind her. She stood regarding him with a mixture of embarrassment and fear, in which the latter emotion clearly predominated. And again she began beseeching him in this strange language which, to Jocelyn's ears, sounded like Russian.

"Mademoiselle speaks English—or French?' he asked.

"Ah, oui, Monsieur," she ejaculated hastily in the latter tongue. "Sauvez moi, je vous prie; cachez moi. Mon ennemi—"

She broke off in confusion, while Jocelyn stared at her in amazement, almost catching the contagion of her own terror. Who was this enemy, what enemy could this beautiful girl fear so much that she sought refuge from him in the apartment of a stranger?

However, this was clearly not the time to ask questions. Jocelyn led the way into his apartment; but she, looking round frantically, clutched at his arm and, still speaking in French, begged him to hide her "where she could never be found."

Jocelyn racked his brains in perplexity. If she did not feel safe here, where would she? He asured her that none should be permitted to enter, but even this did not modify her fears. "He will come, Monsieur," she gasped. "Hide me—hide me, I implore you."

A new thought passed swiftly through the young man's brain. Perhaps this was a lunatic whom he was destined to entertain. Clearly it behooved him to allay her fears, even by the most preposterous measures. There was a large cupboard in his kitchen, or rather in a tiny room adjoining it, which had been partitioned off as a *storeroom*. It was empty, save for a few bottles of claret. Here she could seclude herself; moreover, this refuge afforded an access to fresh air through the medium of an open top which communicated with the open china closet above. The very place! None would dream of looking for a fugitive in such a shelter. And, finally, this litle room, placed as it was at the end of his suite, communicated by a door with the hall outside. If, therefore, the young woman showed signs of violence it would be easy to conduct her out and thus avert any occurrence of scandal in his own apartment.

"Come, Mademoiselle," said Jocelyn, and, taking her by the arm, he led her through his suite and to this place of refuge. She hurried into the low closet and crouched there, her suitcase at her side. Lord Jocelyn closed the door and went back to his smoking room. He strained his ears, but not a sound came from the closet.

"Well, my boy, you've done all you can do," he soliloquized, relighting his pipe and sitting down again. "There's no use getting excited, Dick. The next move's up to her—or the enemy. I wonder who he can be. I shall certainly hit him once or twice for frightening such a pretty young woman."

The sound of heavy footsteps made itself heard from the floor below. Then somebody came stumbling hurriedly up the stairs, followed by another; and in the footsteps of the latter Jocelyn recognized the approach of his servant Talbot, who was returning from his "afternoon off." At the head of the flight the steps commingled, voices were raised in angry argument, and a scuffle ensued. Jocelyn bounded to the door and opened it, to find Talbot holding in his powerful grip a slight man of foreign aspect, who raved and struggled quite unavailingly.

"Won't you finish your fight in my apartments?" asked Jocelyn politely. "I have a pair of boxing gloves—or foils, if they would suit you better. Let the gentleman in, Talbot."

"Yes, sir," replied Talbot, dropping his arms instantly, and the stranger pushed his way past and turned on Jocelyn furiously, his eyes gleaming with the violence of his emotions.

"Where is she?" he demanded in broken English. "Where is my wife. I demand her, instantly."

"My friend," said Jocelyn calmly, laying his hand upon his shoulder, "you have come to the wrong place. The offices of the matrimonial bureau are at—let me see," he continued, scratching his head thoughtfully—"Oh, yes, 997 East Three Hundred and Ninety-eight street. I believe they close at ten," he added, looking at his watch. "You'd better hurry, or you'll be late. Take the Madison avenue car and transfer at—"

"Give me my wife or I'll murder you," shouted the stranger, and he drew a savage-looking knife from his hip and brandished it in Jocelyn's face. "Here is the certificate of our marriage," he continued, waving a paper which, however, he almost immediately replaced in his breast pocket. "I saw her enter here. She is with you. Give her to me or I'l have your life, curse you!"

Talbot flung his muscular arms round the stranger from behind, and the two began wrestling round the room.

"Pardon me for disobeying you, sir," gasped Talbot during an interval of cessation. "'E said 'e'd kill somebody, sir. Lucky I caught 'im—"

"Hold him; I'll truss him up," said Jocelyn, and tearing down a curtain from the window, he knotted it round the intruder's limbs until he had reduced him to a condition of impotence. From the loose end he tore off a large fragment.

"Now, my friend," he said, "will you go peaceably, and without a word, or will you be gagged until you have cooled off?"

'My wife!" shouted the man, struggling desperately in his bonds. "You have her, you dog, you hound, you—"

The words died away in an inaudible gurgle, for Jocelyn adroitly inserted the muslin down the intruder's throat and stopped his speech. He tied the gag in place with another strip which he passed round his head and fastened at the back. "Bring him into my bedroom, Talbot," he said, "and see that he doesn't work loose. And if he tries any tricks sit on him."

"Yes, sir," said Talbot, and together they carried the writhing figure into the bedroom and laid it on the bed. Then, leaving Talbot in charge, Lord Jocelyn went back and took up his pipe again.

"The Madison Avenue Boarding House for Those Mentally Deranged," he soliloquized, puffing out a cloud of smoke. "We accommodate all who apply. Race, creed and color no objection. Now, should I go to the girl, or will she start screaming too? I think, Monsieur and Mademoiselle, that the next move is still up to you."

He went back into his bedroom. The man on the bed, exhausted by his unavailing struggle, now lay passive under Talbot's strict guardianship, but glared defiance at Jocelyn out of his bloodshot eyes.

"Talbot," said Jocelyn, "we've got *another of them in there.*" He indicated the recesses of his apartment with his hand.

"Yes, sir; indeed, sir?" answered Talbot respectfully.

"It's a girl, Talbot. She came in a *couple of minutes before your* entrance upon the scene and begged to be hidden somewhere where her enemies could not find her. She—"

The figure on the bed writhed convulsively and strained until the bonds seemed ready to burst. Talbot leaped promptly upon his chest, depositing his portly form there with considerable violence. A strangling gasp came from the gag.

"Get off, Talbot," commanded his master. "You should have interpreted my instructions a little more figuratively. I *forgot that he understood* English. That's right; tie him to the bed so that he can't roll loose. That will save you any unexpected trouble. Well, I've put my foot into it now, so I may as well go on. As I was saying, this young woman, evidently laboring under an access of distress, insisted upon being accommodated in my wine cellar, and there she still remains, as I suppose. Now the question is, are they a pair of lunatics, or is this merely a domestic difference, and ought I to make peace between them or let them both cool off?"

"I should venture to suggest, sir—" began Talbot. But what his venture would have been never transpired, for at that moment there came another ring at the door and Jocelyn went back to open it.

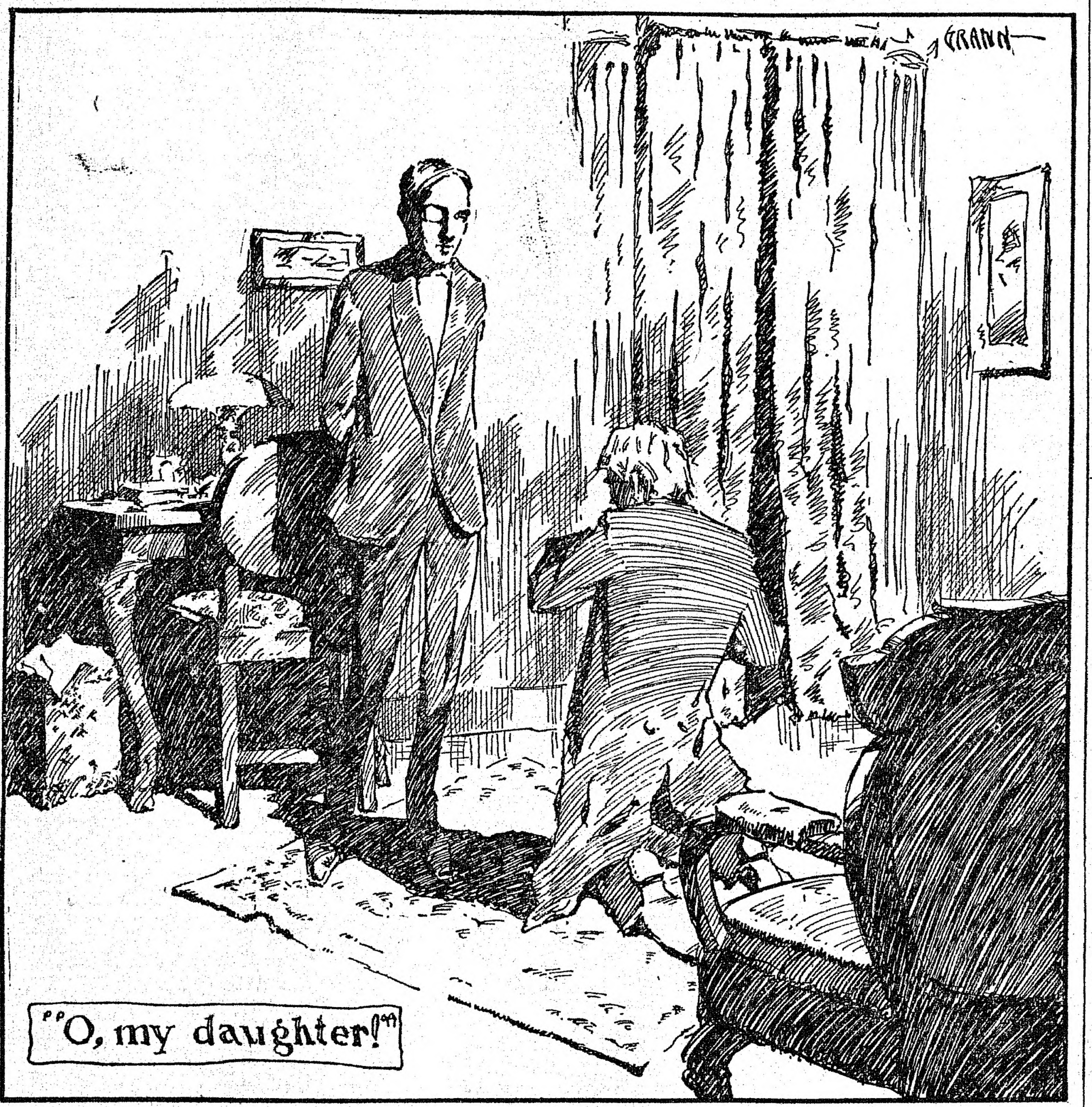
A tall man in a frock coat, and wearing a silk hat that had evidently met with considerable misuse, stood at the threshold. When he say Jocelyn he raised his arms in a wild gesture.

"Scoundrel! Assassin! Thief! Blackmailer!" he shouted.

"At your service, sir," Jocelyn replied courteously. "Our home is rather full for our present limited quarters, but I think that we can make you comfortable. We have an ample supply of cold water, available at all hours, both night and day, and you shall be fitted for your strait jacket as soon as our cutter is disengaged. Won't you walk in?"

The tall man availed himself of the invitation to enter. As Jocelyn followed him he swung round and grasped him by the lapels of his coat, shouting:

"Give me my daughter, scoundrel. She is here; I know it. Restore her to me instantly. Ah, you tremble, do you? Hand her to me unharmed or I will have your life." He saw the bedroom door and stepped toward it, but Jocelyn with a swift movement intercepted him. The stranger hesitated, then his glance fell upon Lord Jocelyn's fencing foils which hung upon the wall over his reading desk, and with a rapid and wholly unexpected motion he snatched them down, snapped off the protecting buttons and tossed one to Jocelyn. "En garde," he shouted. "You shall pay dearly for your atrocity. En garde!" and he put himself in an attitude of attack. Jocelyn picked up his weapon.



"O, my daughter!"

"Now which would a physician recommend?" he mused. "A cold pack or compresses? Our medical supervisor, sir," he continued, "has not yet been engaged, but—"

He parried a wild lunge by about a quarter of an inch, and the foils hissed and clashed. Over the stranger's shoulder Jocelyn saw Talbot's face appear. He nodded to his servant's gesture of interrogation, and the tall man suddenly found his foil torn from his hand.

"Assassin!" he howled, doubliig his fists. "Would you have my life as well?"

"Acute mania," murmured Jocelyn, dropping the point of his weapon to keep his adversary at a distance. "My dear sir, pray compose yourself. Nobody will hurt you. I—"

He had not concluded when a piercing scream, coming from the direction of the wine cellar, rang through the apartment. Talbot bolted out of the room. The stranger ran his hands through his hair and raved.

"You have the advantage!" he shouted. "Well, what do you want? How much to relinquish her to me and I go? I will not prosecute. Oh, my daughter!" He flung himself upon his knees at Jocelyn's feet and wept. "Have mercy on a father's feelings," he pleaded. "What harm has she done to you that you should mistreat her so? Mercy! Mercy!"

Lord Jocelyn's heart was touched by the appeal. He beckoned to the man to follow him and led him into the bedroom, where the second visitor still lay upon the bed, evidently incapable of further effort. As the eyes of the latest comer fell upon him he burst *once more into a paroxysm of* rage.

"Stepan Ivanowitch!" he shouted. "Let me get at him. I will tear him limb from limb."

Lord Jocelyn held him by the arms until he was exhausted. Then the tall man sank into a chair, trembling and covered with perspiration.

"Now, sir, I begin to see daylight," said Jocelyn. "Tell me what is the trouble."

"That is the trouble," said the stranger, hoarsely, but quite composed at last, indicating the man on the bed with shaking finger. "I mistook you for him; you are somewhat alike in aspect. He is a villain. Two months ago, while visiting my home in Kiev as a commercial traveler for an American firm, he persuaded my daughter, the Princess Novikoff, to follow him after his departure for New York. She had conceived a violent infatuation for him and ran away in the night, luckily leaving a letter behind in which she signified her intentions. I pursued on the next boat. It was faster than the one she had taken, and I arrived in New York this afternoon only four hours behind her. I had cabled ahead to have her stopped, but I learned that she had slipped through the fingers of the immigration authorities and had been met at the wharf by that scoundrel there, and they had proceeded together to the city hall to be married. His only object, of course, was to obtain possession of the fortune which my daughter has in her own right. A hackman told me that he had driven to the Hotel Neselrode; there, by a happy chance, a bellboy remembered that five minutes after their arrival she had set off alone in this direction, much agitated, and that a minute later this man had started in pursuit of her. He indicated the route which they had taken, and thus I found my way to this apartment. Why she is here, or he, I do not know, but I implore you, sir, to restore her to me and to accept a thousand apologies for my blunder."

"A fair story," said Jocelyn, clapping the tall man on the shoulder. "And you shall have her—that is, if she cares to go with you. And from circumstances which have transpired I have every reason to believe that your daughter had already repented of her mistake. Will you pledge your honor not to molest this fellow if I leave you for a moment?"

The stranger nodded. "He is beneath my vengeance—the dog," he said. "With him the law shall deal."

Jocelyn passed into the kitchen, shaking his head mournfully. "A marriage is a marriage," he muttered to himself, "and I'm afraid you'll find it harder to undo than you anticipate, my friend. Mademoiselle! Mademoiselle! Your father is here!" he called. "Will you not entrust yourself to him?" Then he started back in dismay. The cupboard was empty.

He forced open the door and looked into the passage. Nobody was there—neither the girl nor Talbot. He hurried down the stairs, and on the next flight encountered the elevator boy ascending. "Have you seen a lady and my man come down?" he asked.

The elevator boy shook his head.

"Nobody's been down the stairs, sir," he answered.

"They've come down the elevator, then," suggested Jocelyn.

"Impossible, sir," the boy answered.

"Why impossible?"

"The elevator's disappeared, sir. I was just coming up to look for it."

They ran to the end of the corridor and peered up and down the shaft. There were no signs of the elevator.

"The next flight up," panted the boy. "We'll get a view all the way *up to the top of the shaft from there.*" They ascended to the passage outside *Jocelyn's apartment* and again the elevator boy peered up and down.

"There she is!" he shouted. "She's *stuck between the fourth flight and the* fifth. Who's got her?" He raised his voice and shouted: "Jim! oh, Jim!"

And in answer there came back a blood-curding scream.

"It's Talbot!" Jocelyn cried. "Talbot, what are you doing in there? Where's the lady?"

"Here, sir," came Talbot's voice faintly in answer. "Oh, don't do that again, lady. Don't, please don't. Ow-ow-ow." Then came the muffled sound of some one dancing in the cage.

"Why don't you bring the elevator down, you idiot?" Lord Jocelyn asked.

"I can't, sir. She won't let me."

"Pull the rope, idiot; pull!"

"Yes, sir," answered Talbot respectfully, and a moment later the iron cage shot heavily downward, quivered, and stopped six inches below the level of the gate. The bellboy opened it with a grin. Talbot came limping out, pressing his hand to his leg and groaning. Jocelyn pushed him aside and helped the girl respectfully into the passage.

Her face was bloodless, but her eyes flashed, and in one hand she held something long and sharp and very slender—a hatpin. The cause of Talbot's woe was self-declared.

"She stabbed me with it, sir," said Talbot, woefully. "And after me trying to help 'er get away, to go and do a thing like that!"

"Ah, well, Talbot, we have the other man worse than that," said Jocelyn cheerfully.

"The other man, sir?"

"The other eloper, idiot."

"Oh, Lord, sir, you wouldn't go for to accuse me of such a thing?" said Talbot, flabbergasted. "If Mrs. Talbot was to know—"

"Come, shake yourself," his master said. "Run through the back entrance and open the door for us. Mademoiselle, permit me."

He extended his arm, and after a moment's hesitation the girl, still clutching her pin, suffered him to usher her inside as Talbot opened the door to them. As he followed the girl he heard a cry. With a bound the tall man was at her side; he extended his arms, and with a sob the girl fell into them.

"My daughter," sobbed the tall man, "My dearest daughter."

"Papa!" she sobbed in answer, laying her head upon his shoulder. "Dearest papa."

"You will come home with me, Allvie? You have done with him?"

"I hate him, papa," she answered. "Papa," she continued, weeping, he—he—"

"My dearest?"

"He asked me for my diamond brooch and, when I would not give to to him—he struck me."

Lord Jocelyn rushed into his bedroom and slammed the door behind him, turning the key just in time. On the far side he heard the tall man hammering in a frenzy. He sprang to the bed, tore off the captive's bonds and pulled the gag from his mouth. "Get out!" he cried, pointing to the door at the far end of his apartment. "You'll be killed if you don't. Vanish! Evaporate!"

The man needed no further command. He leaped from the bed and ran in the direction of the kitchen. Jocelyn followed him to the passage and pointed down the stairs. Then he went back and opened the bedroom door to the enraged Russian.

"Where is he?" the father cried.

"He's gone," said Jocelyn, pushing him back into a chair. "You want no scandal. You'll not see him again. Be thankful that your daughter is restored to you. And now, Talbot," he continued, turning to his servant, "perhaps you will explain your connection with this affair."

"W'y, sir," said Talbot sheepishly, "w'en the lady gave that hawful scream I went to see if she required anything. She pulled me by the arm. 'Save me, save me,' she said. So I popped 'er into the lift and we went down. We'n we neared the bottom she saw the lift boy an' took 'im for a policeman. 'Save me!' she cried again. So, not knowing w'ere to save 'er to, I saved 'er between the stories, w'ere I knew nobody could frighten 'er. An' then she jabbed me with 'er pin," said Talbot resentfully.

"Oh, Talbot," said Jocelyn reproachfully, "what will Mrs. Talbot say?"

"I swear, sir—" Talbot began.

"Don't swear at me, Talbot. I believe in you, of course, but whether your story will sound quite plausible when we get home is more than—"

He broke off suddenly and a more serious look came over his face.

"I'm afraid this is a bad business, sir," he said to the Russian nobleman. "That scoundrel seems to have succeeded in inducing your daughter to have the marriage ceremony performed."

"Begging your pardon, sir, they ain't," said Talbot.

"What d'you mean?' cried Lord Jocelyn, turning on him angrily.

"This 'ere certificate, sir," said Talbot, pulling out the paper. "I took the liberty of habstracting from 'is coat pocket, sir, and it ain't nothing more than a license for to get married, sir. It's hevident, sir, that the blackguard deceived the young lady, and 'is intentions wasn't strictly honorable, sir, seeing as 'e made 'er believe that the clerk at the license hoffice was a clergyman, sir, an' if she 'adn't took fright and come to you, sir—"

"Talbot," said Jocelyn, laying his hand upon his servitor's arm, "you have saved the day. And in consideration of your work nothing shall be said concerning your temporary aberration in the elevator." He turned to the Russian again.

"You see, sir, by an act of Providence your daughter has escaped the clutches of that scoundrel," he said. "My advice to you now is that you take no further steps to bring him to justice, for he will never cross your path again."

"How can I ever thank you?" cried the nobleman.

"By allowing me to accompany you to a hotel where you can spend the night," said Jocelyn smiling. "And tomorrow, if you will permit me, I shall endeavor to wipe out the memory of these painful events by showing you and your daughter the natural beauties of our metropolis." He handed him his card, which the nobleman took, and after glancing at it put it in his card-case from which, with a bow, he drew forth one of his own.

"But I must repay you, my friend," he said, looking round for his hat, which Talbot deftly brushed with his coat sleeve and handed to him. "Only name a reward, no matter what, and it is yours for the asking."

Lord Jocelyn looked at the young girl and sighed. For one moment a request, audacious and impossible, trembled upon his lips. Then he repressed it manfully.

"In that case, sir," he said, "tomorrow I shall ask to be permitted to introduce you to my newest game of solitaire."

FINE POINTS OF ARGUMENT

Little Clinchers That Man Fond of Laying Down the Law Must Have at His Fingers' Ends.

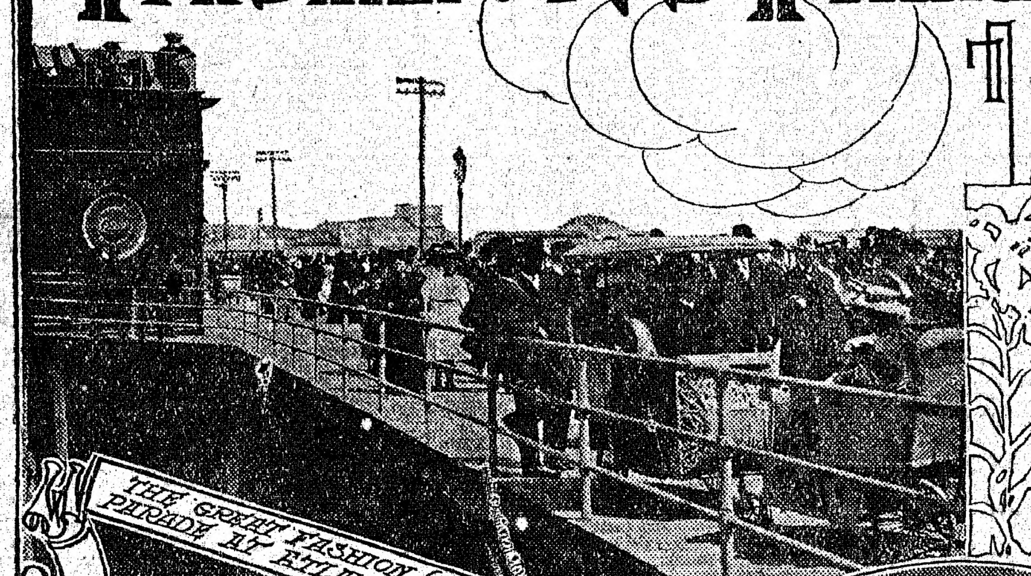
On the hotel porch a large, earnest man was delivering the argument. He poised his pipe in his hand; and, moving forward from period to period with judicial deliberation, choosing his words with care, building his sentences with a nice regard for precision, he constructed his exposition in logical sequence. He had time at his command; and, so he gripped his audience, was in no fear of interruption. "For instance, we will take, for instance, just for instance, do you understand? the little town of New York to represent the whole country. Well, here we have the little town of New York. Now, it stands to reason—" One who chanced to overhear passed beyond range.

But what of the disquisition had been caught gave rise to an important reflection. When you examine the subject you find there are three fundamental phrases in arguing, in the dexterous use of which is largely constituted the talent of the born arguer. These home-driving phrases, which are his stock in trade, are: "It stands to reason," "between man and man," and "that's human nature." With these, strongly used, one can do almost anything. "Does capital meet labor?" says the born arguer. "No; what is the consequence? It stands to reason.Labor goes to the wall." Or again: "You take the generations we have now, the young people." He smokes awhile in silence. "It's human nature," comes the philosophical conclusion. And when the arguer addresses his audience "as between man and man," when in this direct, blunt way all the frangipani of class and convention is cleared aside, and only their manhood stands between them, he has got at the bed-rock of argument.

Building of Interest to Medicos.

Among the many ancient buildings in Vienna which are fast falling prey to the modern builder is one of particular interest to the medical faculty. It is situated in the heart of the old city, and dates back to the fourteenth century. It was then the house of the medical faculty, and in it took place the first legal dissection of a human body in central Europe.

FASHION'S PARADE ON EASTER

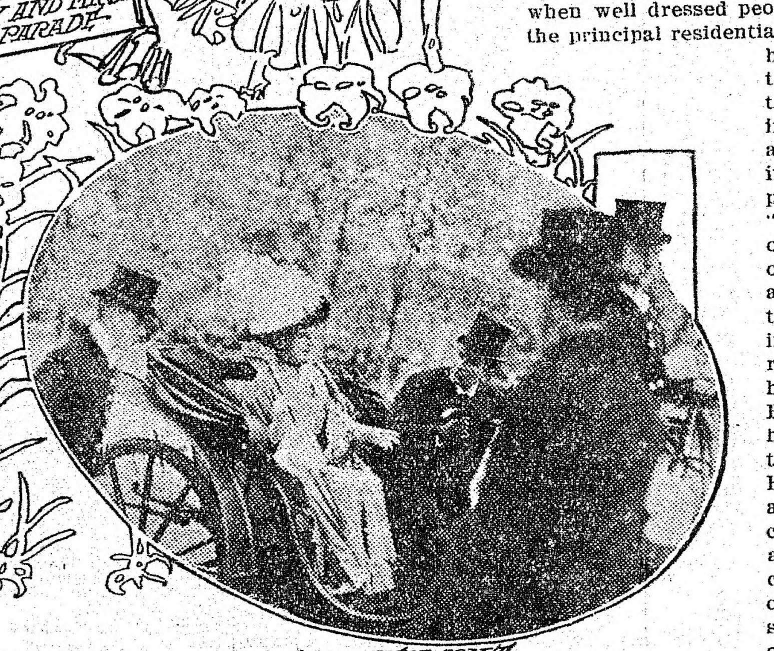


THE GREAT FASHION (EASTER) PARADE AT ATLANTIC CITY

MARQUISE CONFALONIERI, ITALIAN AMBASSADOR AND DAUGHTER

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY AND MRS. MEYER IN THE EASTER PARADE

ATTORNEY GENERAL AND MRS. WICKERSHAM



MR. AND MRS. PERRY BELMONT IN THE EASTER PARADE

ALTHOUGH Easter, more than any other holiday of the year, may be said to be a world-wide festival and is celebrated in one way or another in scores of different countries, there is one phase of Easter observance which may be said to be strictly American—American in origin and American in development, inasmuch as few other countries have copied this phase of Yankee life. This unique feature of the joyous day is fashion's parade on Easter—on Easter morning we came pretty near saying, but that would be incorrect since the annual fashion parade is no longer restricted to the morning hours of the most significant holiday on the church calendar.

Fashion's parade on Easter merely means, of course, the ceremonial display of clothes, brand new clothes of course, and more important yet, new hats. Easter has attained a position of pre-eminence as the one occasion above all others in the whole year when it is incumbent upon all those who essay to be well dressed to make their appearance in new and distinctive styles. Insofar as Dame Fashion is concerned Easter Sunday, on whatever date it falls, is accounted the first day of spring—the occasion of the "spring opening" of the wearers of costumes calculated to cause comment. Therefore, even though the temperature, by some freak of nature, be close to zero, milady who desires to observe the conventions will appear on Easter morning in all the glory of the newest creations of milliners and dressmakers. She may be tempted to shiver in the chilly blasts of an early Easter, but her pride in her new finery can usually be relied upon to help her combat the icy winds.

A movement was started some years ago to induce the women of the United States to unite in robbing Easter Sunday of its significance as a "field day" for the new fashions. According to the new mandate it was not to be considered "good form" for a woman to appear on Easter resplendent in fresh additions to her wardrobe. She might display her new treasures—for, of what use would nice clothes be to a woman if she could not show them—on the Sunday preceding Easter or on the Sunday following Easter or at any other time, but the custom was to be decried of turning Easter into a grand review for marshaling the newest products of the dressmakers, the bootmakers and the milliners.

The new plan was all very well in theory, but the persons who suggested it evidently did not figure on the persistency with which the daughters of the republic can cling to a cherished prerogative. The American women simply declined to abandon their Easter fashion parade and consequently the season's surprises in new raiment continue to be as indespensable adjuncts to a regulation Easter observance as are the Easter lilies and the Easter eggs. The credit for the preservation of the traditions of the Easter fashion parade is given to the women because it is the members of the fair sex who both as spectators and participants are the most numerous and most enthusiastic supporters of the function. At the same time it would be idle to insinuate that many of the opposite sex have not succumbed to the influence of the Easter dress parade. Among the male contingent there is a brave representation of spring overcoats and spring suits, that make their appearance for the first time, but the one pre-eminent touch which proclaims the occasion is the array of new collars and ties. Some men there may be, who, because of prejudice or pocketbook, will not indulge themselves in the new conceits of the tailors on Easter, but there are none who need forego the indespensable of a novelty in neckwear.

As has been said, fashion's parade on Easter marches up and down the entire land. There are some famous Easter fashion parades in the United States, notably the one on Fifth avenue, New York, and the one on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City, but there is scarce a city or town or village from Maine to California or from Michigan to Texas that does not enjoy its own Easter panorama—particularly if the community is not so small that there are no church services to act as an incentive to draw forth the birds of plumage. And just here, it may be noted in wonder, that such is the perfection of our modern system of fashion distribution that the Easter parade in the most remote town affords proof that her feminine residents are little behind New York and even Paris in the main essentials of the "new styles."

While on this phase of the subject it may be remarked that very few of the fashionable paraders in the Easter throngs realize how far-reaching have been the preparations for this display and how far back, in point of time, have extended the preliminaries for the burst of glory. Milady may not even realize that the milliners who "did" her hat have been working literally night and day for a fortnight before Easter and that the delivery boy who distributed the "confections" of lace and ribbons, had precious little sleep on Easter eve. But the trail of preparation goes yet farther back. It extends as far as fascinating Paris, where all the styles originate and where the ammunition for the Easter broadside was a matter of concern to hundreds of designers and seamstresses and bonnet makers and flower workers in the days when you and I were busy with Christmas preparations. There is usually at least three or four months between the inception of a costume idea in Paris and the realization of the "dream" in America and consequently American dressmakers and milliners were paying hundreds of dollars for advance information regarding the Easter styles and furtive peeps at the new Easter hats ere the prospective wearers in America had commenced to bother their heads on the subject.

The traditional hour for the Easter fashion parade is after the morning church service and this time continues the accepted interval in most communities. It is, for instance, in the interim from twelve to one o'clock that one sees the impressive procession of gorgeously-gowned women and correctly-attired men which renders Fifth avenue, New York, memorable on this occasion. So to in most of the smaller cities the church hour is accounted the logical time for fashion's review because there is nothing to call forth the population en masse at any other time in the day—unless it be, mayhap, to evening church service when, of course, it is too dark to have fanciful toilettes appear to the best advantage.

In some of our cities, however, notably in the national capital, it has come about that in recent years there are in effect two fashion parades on Easter. The first is held, as above mentioned, at the conclusion of the morning church service, but the newer and more popular promenade comes late in the afternoon, when well dressed people of all ages traverse the principal residential thoroughfares inspired by a frank interest in their fellow-beings and their raiment. The morning fashion parade finds almost everybody afoot if the weather be at all pleasant, but in the "moving picture" that is on view from 3:30 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon a considerable proportion of the paraders are in vehicles, open carriages and motor cars having the preference. Each mode of locomotion has its advantages from the standpoint of the Easter paraders. Those afoot have the best chance to be seen, whereas those in motors or carriages have the best opportunities to see, and since the aim and object of this fashion parade is that its devotees may see and be seen it will be realized that it is virtually a standoff between those who walk and those who ride.

In point of numbers participating, easily the greatest Easter fashion parade in America is that which takes place on this eventful day on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City. People flock from all sections of the country to the New Jersey resort. They come, many of them will tell you, because Atlantic City is supposed to have a mild and equable spring climate, but the real reason in most instances is a realization that the "natural study of mankind is man" and that here may be found a greater assemblage of representatives of the human race than at any other Easter mecca on this side of the Atlantic. There are sometimes as many as 100,000 people in the Easter parade at Atlantic City and they devote themselves to marching and countermarching on that five-mile elevated esplanade because there is little else to do at Atlantic City at Easter when it is, of course, too cold for sea bathing.

The Atlantic City parade of fashion starts in the morning, though it is not timed to accord with church services, for the simple reason that only a small proportion of the Easter visitors to Atlantic City take time to attend divine worship on this day of days. Instead they spend their time on the great wooden highway—walking or riding in those odd and lazy wheeled chairs pushed by porters or propelled by tricycles. At Atlantic City also there is another fashion parade in the afternoon, though to be strictly accurate we should not say "another." In reality it is a continuation of the same grand march of the gaudy dressers. How any of them manage to get lunch is a mystery, for the crowd on the Boardwalk never suffers any diminution from mid-morn to dusk, and indeed this spectacular continuous performance even goes on after the electric bulbs are aglow and Easter promenaders in other cities have long since sought their own firesides.

The Risen Christ's Easter Message

The message of Easter is identical with the truth that each Lord's day proclaims to men the resurrection of Jesus Christ. The central thought of the apostle's ministry was the resurrection of their Lord and Saviour. It has been the dominant theme of every gospel message. The risen Christ's first communication was sent to his discouraged disciples that they might rejoice because he was risen from the dead.

Does Easter find you discouraged? Have you made a bad investment of your life and labor? Are you disturbed as to the future? Has death terror for you? Then let us rejoice, for Christ has won a victory for us. Let us give thanks because he is risen. His resurrection contains the promise of our endless life. It is also prophetic of the Christian's resurrection when Jesus shall come again. The hopes of eternal life should inspire us with a dynamic force by which we can, through the presence and power of our risen Lord, rise above the difficulties, discouragements and defeats of this present age. His resurrection has solved our problem, removed sin and burdens that have filled us with despair, and turned our apparent defeats into one glorious triumph. The gospel of the resurrection proclaims a victory of regeneration over degeneration, of construction over deformation, of life over death, that Christ has secured for every creature that will believe on him as their risen Saviour.

To the disciple that denied him early on Easter morn Christ sent a message that recalled Peter to his service. Have you been following Christ afar off? Has your life been marred by sin? Have you denied your Lord? If so, Easter has a message for you. Repent, return to your Lord and then you will rejoice that he is risen and he will restore unto you the joy of your salvation.

The last message that the Master gave to his disciples was delivered near Bethany, while they were still in sight of the capital city of Jerusalem. On this Easter morn from Bethany's study overlooking the Capital city of our nation I would call upon all the followers of the Christ to obey him and enter into the Master's work of winning the world for their Lord. As he commanded, so I would urge that you obey his call to evangelize the world with the gospel, enlist disciples for his service and educate all believers to be obedient to whatsoever our Lord has commanded. The Christian conquests of the centuries, the marvelous missionary awakening of Christendom preparing to conquer the world for the glory of Christ by the consecration of men and means and by the co-operation of the Christian forces under the leadership of the Holy Spirit is one of the many modern testimonies of the power of the risen Lord that is leading the hosts of God on to complete the triumph of Christ when he revealed on resurrection morn his power over life and death.

The religion of Jesus contains the only hope for the world. His is the only religion that meets the needs of all men. He is the only founder of a religion that has risen from the dead and offers everlasting life to all. Let us consecrate ourselves around his empty tomb this Easter morn to help him save the world by carrying the gospel of his resurrection to all that are lost.—Rev. Hugh T. Stevenson.

Man With Only Half a Brain

There is a man with only half a brain in the convalescent home of the Sabbatberg sanitarium at Stockholm, Sweden. His name is Blomquist, and he is a young soldier who was hit by a stray bullet at firing practice last summer. The bullet went through the left temple and passed out again through the right side of the skull. It was a bad case, but the surgeons, finding that no motor centers of the brain were injured, proceeded to operate although they had little hope of saving the man's life. For two weeks the patient was unconscious, his breathing was feeble and he had to be artificially fed. Then by degrees consciousness returned. His speech and eyesight were badly affected, but both improved gradually. Today, apart from somewhat dimmed eyesight and general weakness, he is well on the road to recovery, but retains one conspicuous defect, he cannot read or write. He can distinguish letters, but is unable to connect them into words. The part of the brain he has lost, it appears, is the sense of memory of what he learned in his youth.

Party Feeling.

The Excited Spinster—Oh, Ethel, we're going to have such a time at the party. The new curate's coming, and he's color blind!

Ethel—Well, dear, what difference does that make?

The Excited Spinster—Why, he thinks all the hollyberries are mistletoe.—London Sketch.

JOY OF LIFE IN CITY

Tenement House Truly Delightfu Place of Abode.

Hardly Seems That These "Advantages" Should Be Sufficiently Powerful to Draw Youth From Comforts of Small Town.

Our new home consisted of five small rooms up two flights of stairs, with the right of way through the dark corridors, writes Mary Antin in the Atlantic Monthly. In the "parlor" the dingy paper hung in rags, and the plaster fell in chunks. One of the bedrooms was absolutely dark and air tight. The kitchen windows looked out on a dirty court, at the back of which was the rear tenement of the estate. To us belonged, along with the five room and the right of way aforesaid, a block of upper air the length of a pulley line across this court, and the width of an arc described by a windy Monday's wash in its remotest wanderings.

The little front bedroom was assigned to me, with only one partner—my sister Dora. A mouse could not have led a cat much of a chase across this room; still we found space for a narrow bed, a crazy bureau and a small table.

From the window there was an unobstructed view of a lumber yard, beyond which frowned the blackened walls of a factory. The fence of the lumber yard was gay with theater posters and illustrated advertisements of tobacco, whisky and patent baby foods.

When the window was open there was a constant clang and whirr of electric cars, varied by the screech of machinery, the clatter of empty wagons, and the rumble of heavy trucks.

There was nothing worse in all this than we had before, since our exile from Crescent Beach, but I did not take the same delight in the propinquity of electric cars and arc lights that I had at first. I suppose the tenement began to pall on me.

It must not be supposed that I enjoyed any degree of privacy because I had half a room to myself. We were seven in the five rooms; we were bound to be always in each other's way. And as it was within out flat, so it was in the house as a whole. All doors, beginning with the street, stood open most of the time; or if they were closed, the tenants did not wear out their knuckles knocking for admittance.

Where Cartouche Lived.

A gabled house in Rue Galande, Paris, France, like an ancient coquette, has received a fresh coat of paint and is looking quite smart again. Under its plaster, we are told, is a story. The house was formerly the dwelling of the notorious Cartouche. On the ground floor was the "bureau general" of the bandit, whence he sent out his orders to his assassins, housebreakers and highwaymen. We are told that Cartouche from his room directed the operations of some 2,000 men, who were distributed throughout France.

The upper part of the house was occupied by Cartouche and his companions, Venus Jeanneton, the blonde, and Madeleine Bastille, the brunette. It may be recalled that Thackeray has handed down this clever rascal to posterity, the most entertaining part of the story being perhaps the account of the wedding which never took place. Cartouche was a man of some education, having been intended for the church, but his theftous instincts made it impossible, so the church lost a bad priest and the road gained a notorious robber general.

Priest and Prince.

Prince Max of Saxony, who has just been offered the chair of liturgy at the Archiepiscopal seminary in Cologne, though made of the stuff that gave us the monks of old, is a severe trial to his relatives. He is the youngest brother of the king of Saxony, but as a Roman Catholic priest he spent some years "slumming" in the east end of London. Among the many indiscretions in the memoirs of Prince Max's sister-in-law, the ex-crown princess, one of the most amusing is her description of his return. She has left on record a lively account of the state of his hair and nails, his clothes and shoes, and informs her readers that his single brush answered all his requirements, being used successively both as tooth brush and hair brush.

A Certainty.

The workman was digging. The inquisitive wayfarer stopped for a moment to look on.

"My man," said the wayfarer at length, "what are you digging for?"

The workman looked up. "Gold," he replied.

"Gold!" ejaculated the amazed wayfarer, "and when do you expect to strike it?"

"Saturday," replied the workman, and resumed operations.

The Finish.

Patience—Have you noticed in a circus parade that they always have the calliope wagon bring up the end of the line?

Patrice—Yes; that is to let you know that the worst is yet to come.

Making Position Clear.

Debutante (being introduced)—Pardon me. Is it Miss or Mrs. de Long.

Old Maid — Miss — by choice!—Judge.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

The trend of democracy is to increase the number of people who can enjoy the good and beautiful things of life. The spirit of aristocracy is to be exclusive, except as it may choose to bestow. The spirit of democracy, which is one with the spirit of real Christianity, is to extend and spread among all the children of men fair opportunities for gaining for themselves the good and beauty of life.

We have met the Beef Packers and we are theirs. The Sugar men are liable to get us next.

Get your money into the Savings Bank by Saturday if you wish to have it go on interest April 1.

The proposition before the legislature to pay the board of dependent minor children of widows, to the mother, instead of taking away the children to be boarded elsewhere, is one that will meet the approval of nearly all the citizens of the State. Illinois has already put such a system into operation.

In the question of slavery, some people saw only, as Harriet Beecher Stowe probably did, the mere cruelty that was an incident of the institution—the beating of slaves, the parting of families, the selling of husbands into slavery in distant states, separating them from their wives and children. But Abraham Lincoln saw deeper than that. He saw that the essential wrong of slavery was not that it gave a white man the power to string up a black man and beat him physically, but that the thing at the bottom of the institution of slavery which, if not removed, would eventually destroy this Republic, was the recognition by the law of the land of the right of one man to take the product of the labor of other men without making any return therefor.

This idolatrous worship of judges and courts, even when consistent, is folly or worse than folly, and the more consistent it is the more dangerous are its possibilities. Judges are only men; courts are only a convenience of social life. Little judges or big ones, learned judges or those of the common-sense kind, good judges or bad ones, courts of minor jurisdiction or courts of comprehensive power, they are all alike mere human institutions for the purpose of arbitrating disputes. An official judge is no more godlike, simply because he is a judge, than is any other arbitrator. His presence is no more holy, his person no more sacred, his decisions no more worthy of respect. If he is competent and righteous, he should—no, infinitely better than should—he would be respected. If he is incompetent or unrighteous, neither his bench nor his gown, nor yet his wig if he wears one, should or can compel respect for him or his opinions.

Fifty Pittsburg men are suing for divorce on the ground of extravagance. It surely is a shame for their wives to spend the money they need for the Great White Way.

European nobleman tried to reduce his weight in order to win a wife and died of starvation. Moral: It is better to have men say "Isn't he fat?" than "Doesn't he look natural!"

Surely it ought not to be a repugnant task for every good citizen of the country to comply with the apple growers' modest demand and eat five apples a day until further notice.

The beauty lecturer who has been advising New York women to use more soap and water on their faces but not to forget the rouge, reminds us that some beauty isn't even skin deep.

The cutting off of queues by the Chinese rebels is reported to have made puffs cheaper. If the revolution wins out first thing we know puffs will be so cheap they will be unfashionable.

A telephone conversation has been carried on successfully between London and Basel in Switzerland, 600 miles away, and it is expected that before long most of the large cities in Europe will be in telephone communication with the British capital. What good will it do, however, to connect a man in London with a man in Berlin if neither understands the other's language?

When the weather man predicts that the weather will be colder it always becomes colder; but we consider it only right to give the weather man credit for refraining from boasting about it.

CLOSING IN ON BOY SLAYER

Police Weaving Net About the Suspected Lad

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD VICTIM

William Mathers, Jr., Was Lured Into Woods, Beaten to Death and Robbed of Dollar Watch—Young Man Under Suspicion Has Bad Record, Having Served Time In Reform School For Larceny

North Providence, R. I., March 30.—The 16-year old boy who, the police believe enticed 12-year-old William Mathers, Jr., into the woods off Mineral Spring avenue, Marieville, on the night of Feb. 29, beat him to death and robbed him of his dollar watch, is today under surveillance. His arrest is expected.

Yesterday the net which Chief of Police George P. Willis and President of the Town Council Edgar Hurdis are slowly but surely weaving about this lad was almost complete.

Last night a most important piece of evidence came to light in the statement made by Mrs. Pratt, who lives just over the line in Mineral Spring avenue in Pawtucket. Mrs. Pratt's home is but three hundred yards from the home of the dead boy.

Mrs. Pratt stated that on Wednesday, March 27, just after 4 o'clock, three hours before the battered and bruised body of "Bill' Mathers was found, she met a 10-year-old boy going into the woods near where the body was found.

"What are you doing there?" she asked. "Why," he said, "I am going to search for the rubber that belonged to Billy Mathers."

When this information was received by Chief Willis, he said it might prove the missing link in the chain being woven about the lad now under surveillance.

The question is who sent this 10-year-old boy to search for the rubber before the dead boy's body was found. In the opinion of the police he is none other than the boy now under surveillance at his home, a quarter of a mile from where the body was found.

Another important link in the chain of evidence is that the police located the store in Providence where the blood-covered rubber found in the woods with the two rubbers worn by "Billy" Mathers was bought.

The dead boy's rubbers are pure gum rubbers, and the odd rubber found is of a cheaper quality.

The storekeeper told the officers that the rubber shown him as the one found in the woods was one of a pair he sold to the young suspect.

Since last summer this boy, who was known as a second Jesse Pomeroy, has kept the children of this section in mortal fear of bodily harm.

A little 9-year-old girl was one of his victims, but she was rescued by the members of the Bradford family, who live in a big house on Mineral Spring avenue, opposite where "Billy" Mathers met his death. A few weeks afterwards a 10-year-old boy was enticed into the same woods, when his screams attracted the attention of the same family. The boy was driven away and his victims taken to the house and quieted down and sent to their homes.

The same boy has been arrested for breaking and entering and also for larceny, and sent to the reform school on one charge. On the other charge he was placed on probation.

WOOLEN MILL OFFICIAL

Reilly Says Hill Unfit to Frame Wool Tariff Bill

Washington, March 30.—The debate on the wool tariff revision bill, in the house yesterday, was enlivened by Representative Reilly, Democrat, of Connecticut, who sharply attacked his Republican colleague, Representative Hill, author of the minority wool tariff measure.

Reilly said that Hill was unfit to have any hand in the framing of such legislation, because he was an officer in the Norwalk Woolen Mills company, and had been for years. Hill's son, Reilly added, was treasurer of the company.

Mr. Hill, seated across the aisle from Reilly, smiled throughout the attack, but made no reply.

Killed in Lime Quarry

Rockland, Me., March 30.—A mass of rock, loosened by melting frost, fell 100 feet to the bottom of a lime quarry here today and killed Nicola di Paolo, a workman. Two other employes were hurt, and many had a narrow escape.

To Take Up Lorimer Case

Washington, March 30.—It was stated by a United States senator that corruption charges involving Senator Lorimer will be considered by the federal grand jury in Chicago on Monday.

Mob Lynches Two Negroes

Blacksburg, S. C., March 30.—A mob lynched two negroes near here, following an attack by the negroes on a white man.

MAY NOT BE HELD

Alienists Report to Probate Court on Coakley's Sanity

Boston, March 30.—Drs. C. G. Dewey and E. B. Lane, the alienists designated to observe Attorney Timothy W. Coakley, who was sent to Pierce farm for observation as to his mental condition, reported to Judges Grant and George in the probate court that they would not certify to his commitment to the institution. This means that Mr. Coakley may be immediately released, if he so desires.

He went to the institution last Monday, after Judge Chase had peremptorily ordered him out of the Bolduc case, which was being tried, because of the attorney's erratic conduct.

Dr. Bond of the Waverly hospital served with the other two alienists during the examination, which took place at Pierce farm. Dr. A. C. Jelly was also present, representing Mr. Coakley's interests.

Mr. Coakley was committed under the statute passed last year, which gives the superintendent of such an institution the right to take upon request of a physician, constable or other officer specified in the statute, any person suspected of mental trouble and keep them for a seven-day observation.

ARMS FOR AMERICANS

Rifles, Revolvers and Ammunition Sent to Them In Mexico

Washington, March 30.—One thousand Krag-Jorgensen rifles, a large supply of army revolvers and thousands of rounds of ammunition are a part of the consignment of arms sent to Mexico City at the request of Ambassador Wilson, according to a statement made at the state department.

Ambassador Wilson had informed the state department immediate steps to protect the lives of Americans in Mexico City were necessary, and it was upon his request the rifles and ammunition were sent from New York city.

MATTIE HACKETT MURDER MYSTERY

After Seven Years of Silence It May Be Solved

Augusta, Me., March 30.—After seven years of silence, the Mattie Hackett murder mystery, the greatest unsolved murder in the annals of the state of Maine, bids fair to be cleared up.

The grand jury will convene next Tuesday morning, at which time it is said evidence will be presented proving conclusively that the last person seen in the company of Mattie Hackett before her death was a woman.

It is said that a man has visited County Attorney Williamson, claiming that on the night of the murder he saw Mattie Hackett leave her house with another woman.

This woman was the last person to be seen with the girl, whose almost lifeless body was found a short time later, and her identity will be brought out at the grand jury investigation.

Bert Raymond, whose wife was said to have been jealous of the Hackett girl, has been summoned as a witness. Raymond formerly lived at Readfield, where the crime was committed, but at present is staying in a camp a few miles from Mechanics Falls.

THROAT TORN OPEN

Vicious Attack on Little Girl Who Wanted to Play

Chicago, March 30.—Anna De Calvo, 3 years old, was killed by a large Newfoundland dog while visiting the home of a neighbor.

The child tried to play with the animal while it was eating a bone, when it suddenly made a vicious attack on the girl. The dog tore open the child's throat and the victim bled to death.

The girl and the dog had been left alone in the kitchen for a few minutes, and when members of the family returned they found the dead body of the child on the floor. The dog was killed by the police.

YEGGS LOOT VILLAGE

Do Lots of Work For Small Amount of Booty

North Smithfield, R. I., March 30.—Burglars made a raid on the little village of Slatersville and, although the postoffice, railroad station, freight house, a freight car, the town clerk's office and two stores were broken into, all the loot secured consisted of five $1 watches, 25 cents in change and a small quantity of tobacco and cigars.

That the burglars were unable to obtain any stamps at the postoffice was due to the custom of Postmaster George W. Jencks of taking the stamps home with him at night.

Plot to Kill Governor General

St. Petersburg, March 30.—A plot has been discovered to assassinate General Chao Erh Hsun, governor general of Manchuria, according to a dispatch from Moukden. Two arrests have been made.

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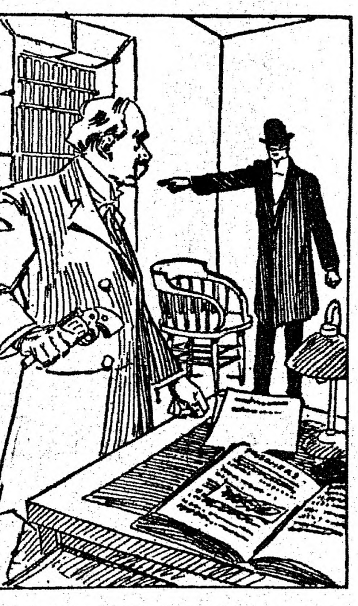
"Not too close, now," warned the intruder, with a sudden hardening of his voice. "Believe me, it would be best for you to release this man, because it must be done, pleasantly or otherwise. I have no desire to injure you, still less do I intend that you shall injure me; and it would be needless for either of us to make a personal matter of it. I want your prisoner, Signor Petrozinni—you will release him at once! That's all!"



"I Want Your Prisoner, Signor Petrozinni—You Will Release Him at Once!"

The warden paused, dazed, incredulous before the audacity of it, while he studied two calm eyes which peered at him through the slits of the mask.

"And if I don't release him?" he demanded at last, fiercely.

"Then I shall take him," was the reply. "It has been made impossible for you to give an alarm," the stranger went on. "The very men on whom you most depended have been bought, and even if they were within sound of your voice now they wouldn't respond. One of your assistants who has been here for years unloaded the revolver in the desk there, and less than an hour ago cut the prison alarm wire. I, personally, cut the police alarm outside the building. So you see!"

As yet there was no weapon in sight, save the unloaded revolver in the warden's hand; at no time had the stranger's voice been raised. His tone was a perfectly normal one.

"Besides yourself there are only five other men employed here who are now awake," the masked man continued. "These are four inner guards and the outer guard. They have all been bought—the turnkeys at five thousand dollars each, and the outer guard at seven thousand. The receipt of all of this money is conditional upon the release of Signor Petrozinni, therefore it is to their interest to aid me as against you. I am telling you all this, frankly and fully, to make you see how futile any resistance would be."

"But who—who is this Signor Petrozinni, that such powerful influences should be brought to bear in his behalf?" demanded the bewildered warden.

"He is a man who can command a vast fortune—and Senor Alvarez is at the point of death. That, I think, makes it clear. Now, if you'll sit down, please!"

"Sit down?" bellowed the warden.

Suddenly he was seized by a violent, maddening rage. He took one step forward and raised the empty revolver to strike. The masked man moved slightly to one side and his clenched fist caught the warden on the point of the chin. The official went down without a sound and lay still, inert. A moment later the door leading into the corridor of the prison opened, and Signor Petrozinni, accompanied by one of the guards, entered the warden's office. The masked man glanced around at them, and with a motion of his head indicated the door leading to the street. They passed through, closing the door behind them.

For a little time the intruder stood staring down at the still body, then he went to the telephone and called police headquarters.

"There has been a jail delivery at the prison," he said in answer to the "hello" of the desk-sergeant at the other end of the wire. "Better send some of your men up to investigate."

"Who is that?" came the answering question.

The stranger replaced the receiver on the hook, stripped off his black mask, dropped it on the floor beside the motionless warden, and went out. It was Mr. Grimm!

CHAPTER XVIII.

Notice to Leave.

At fifteen minutes of midnight when Miss Thorne, followed by Signor Petrozinni, entered the sitting-room of her apartments in the hotel and turned up the light they found Mr. Grimm already there. He rose courteously. At sight of him Miss Thorne's face went deathly white, and the escaped prisoner turned toward the door again.

"I would advise that you stay, your Highness," said Mr. Grimm coldly. Signor Petrozinni paused, amazed. "You will merely subject yourself to the humiliation of arrest if you attempt to leave. The house is guarded by a dozen men."

"Your Highness?" Miss Thorne repeated blankly. "You are assuming a great deal, aren't you, Mr. Grimm?"

"I don't believe," and Mr. Grimm's listless eyes were fixed on those of the escaped prisoner, "I don't believe that Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi will deny his identity?"

There was one of those long tense silences when eyes challenges eye, when wit is pitted against wit, and mind is hauled around to a new, and sometimes unattractive, view of a situation. Miss Thorne stood silent with rigid features, colorless as marble; but slowly a sneer settled about the lips of Signor Petrozinni that was, and he sat down.

"You seem to know everything, Mr. Grimm," he taunted.

"I try to know everything, your Highness," was the reply. Mr. Grimm was still standing. "I know, for instance, that one week ago the plot which had your freedom for its purpose was born; I know the contents of every letter that passed between you and Miss Thorne here, notwithstanding the invisible ink; I know that four days ago several thousand dollars was smuggled in to you concealed in a basket of fruit; I know, with that money, you bribed your way out, while Miss Thorne or one of her agents bribed the guard in front; I know that the escape was planned for to-night, and that the man who was delegated to take charge of it is now locked in my office under guard. It may interest you to know that it was I who took his place and made the escape possible. I know that much!"

"You—you—!" the prince burst out suddenly. "You aided me to escape?"

Miss Thorne was staring, staring at them with her eyes widely distended, and her red lips slightly parted.

"Why did you assist him?" she demanded.

"Details are tiresome, Miss Thorne," replied Mr. Grimm with the utmost courtesy. "There is one other thing I know—that the Latin compact will not be signed in the United States."

The prince's eyes met Miss Thorne's inquiringly, and she shook her head. The sneer was still playing about his mouth.

"Anything else of special interest that you know?" he queried.

(To be continued.)

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Reading and working with the eyes unassisted by proper glasses is a TASK to many. It is a pleasure to

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Let us equip you with a pair of glasses that will make reading and close work a pleasure to YOU.

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MAY AVERT COAL STRIKE

The Miners Put Forth New Proposition

ABANDON FIRST DEMANDS

Proposal to Ask Only Five Percent Increase Per Ton and For Five Hours on Saturday—Miners Willing to Yield, but Must Have Increase, However Small—Operators Will Probably Accept Concessions

Cleveland, O., March 30.—As a means of preventing a strike in the bituminous coal fields, the miners proposed to the operators to abandon all the original union demands and to ask only for an increase in pay of 5 cents a ton over the present scale and for five hours on Saturdays instead of eight. The operators argued on the proposition yesterday with a prospect that an acceptance or rejection will be reached.

The miners put the proposition to the operators in concrete form after they had held an independent meeting. The miners said they were willing to yield, but that the men in the mines were determined to have something in the way of an increase, however small. All the demands for changes in working conditions were accordingly abandoned.

President White of the union said if the offer was accepted it would have to go into the hands of the union's policy committee and by the committee submitted to a referendum vote of the union. Meantime, he said, he did not see how at least a short suspension in bituminous mines could be averted, pending the referendum vote.

Mr. White was shown despatches from New York and Scranton, Pa., saying that the anthracite operators were willing to reopen negotiations providing the miners were willing to reduce their demands, and that a movement was on foot to induce the board of conciliation to bring the opposing sides together. He said any overtures would have to come from the operators.

MEETS DEATH CALMLY

Tanganelli Is Executed In Connecticut State Prison

Wethersfield, Conn., March 30.—The state of Connecticut has killed Andrea Tanganelli, an illiterate foreigner, 25 years old, by hanging him in state prison. In New Haven last September he shot to death Mrs. Mamie Davis of Altoona, Pa., a notorious woman. The boy never flinched for a second.

The execution was "successful." Only thirty seconds were consumed in strapping, hooding and elevating him. Life was extinct in eleven minutes.

Under the style of hanging used in this state the fall of a heavy weight attached to the rope jerked Tanganelli ten feet off the floor. Then he dropped four feet on the rebound. His neck was broken. It is this double-jerk feature of Connecticut's method upon which the state's representatives pride themselves.

The murdered woman's husband and her sister were not present. They had requested to be allowed to "see the murderer meet his doom."

In the history of capital punishment in Connecticut no condemned man ever met death more calmly than Tanganelli, said the prison officials.

DROPS INTO RIVER

Historic Bridge at Portsmouth, Formerly at Niagara Falls

Portsmouth, N. H., March 30.—An iron bridge leading from the mainland to Belle Isle, Little Harbor, the summer home of M. W. B. Kerrissey, proprietor of the Hotel Haywood, Boston, collapsed yesterday, owing to the washing away of the abutment, and ropped into the river.

The bridge was 150 feet long, and the first iron structure of the kind erected in America. It was formerly located at Niagara Falls and ran across the American rapids to Goat island. The builder of the new bridges at Niagara, W. H. Keepers, saved this historic structure and brought it to this city, where he put it in at Belle Isle in 1901.

Owe $15,433; Assets $300

Boston, Mass., March 30.—John Cavanaugh and George H. Cavanaugh, doing business as Cavanaugh Bros., went into voluntary bankruptcy in the United States district court, disclosing liabilities amounting to $15,433.90. The assets are estimated at $300.

Left Large Family

Salt Lake City, March 30.—Bishop Hyrum B. Clawson, pioneer of 1848, and secretary to Brigham Young, is dead here, aged 84. He leaves a widow, 27 children, 145 grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren.

Fourteen Miners Buried

Sheffield, Eng., March 30.—Fourteen miners were buried alive by the fall of the roof of a quarry near here, where they were working on an outcrop of coal.

MISSISSIPPI VERY HIGH

River Reaches Highest Stage For the Month of March

St. Louis, March 30.—With the river stage the highest for March it has been since the records have been kept in St. Louis, a general rain falling throughout the southern part of the state and a storm moving northeast from the south central states, flood conditions are likely for this city and the lowland south of here. The Mississippi passed the twenty-seven-foot mark, with the water rising more than a foot in twenty-four hours, and the weather bureau predicted it would attain a depth of thirty or thirty-one feet, flood stage, by the first of the week.

Although no lives have been reported lost, incidental to the rise of the Missouri river, many families have been forced to leave their homes. Tributaries are flowing from their banks and these are expected to bring the Missouri to a flood stage. Governor Deneen of Illinois has ordered the adjutant general's department to send tents to Cairo for the relief of families forced from their homes by the high water.

FIVE IN BIPLANE

Beatty Carries Four Light-Weight Passengers

Hempstead, N. Y., March 30.—George W. Beatty in a Wright biplane carried four passengers besides himself at Nassau boulevard. This is the first time the performance has been accomplished in this country. The total weight carried was 550 pounds. Beatty weighed 165 pounds and drove the biplane. Sitting beside him was J. R. Wood, Grand Rapids, Mich., who weighs 125 pounds.

Directly behind these two men were Charles Lein and Arnold Kreff of Mineola, who weighed 91 and 87 pounds respectively. Arthur Hale, another boy of Mineola, who weighs 82 pounds, sat astride the drive-chain guard while Beatty made three large circles of the Mineola field, about six miles in all, at an altitude of over 200 feet. Beatty was in the air twelve minutes.

DEAD BOY'S FAMILY REFUSE THE REWARD

Officer Who Found the Body to Keep the Money

Brockton, Mass., March 30.—The reward of $100 for the finding of the body of little John F. Ford in Trout brook last Sunday, paid to Officer Nils Lindboom, was turned over to the father and mother of the dead boy yesterday by Lindboom.

Lindboom visited the Ford home and tendered the money to the father, Jeremiah J. Ford, but the gift was declined. "The officer did not go down to the river to search for the body of my little boy with any hope of reward, and we think that he should have the money," said Mrs. Ford. "We appreciate what the people have done for us and, despite the fact that my husband is out of work, we are not in want."

A considerable amount of money raised by public subscription for the reward will be turned over to the family soon.

HELD IN $3000 BAIL

Chamberlain Charged With Killing Negro With Auto

Cambridge, Mass., March 30.—Edwin Chamberlain, the young Harvard graduate and teacher in the Rindge manual training school, charged with manslaughter in the killing of John Wormley, a negro, March 16, by running him down with his automobile, was held in $3000 for the grand jury by Judge Robert Walcott in the Cambridge district court.

Chamberlain said he was going at about twelve miles an hour. He saw the two passengers leave the car and cross the street, and then thought he saw the conductor's arm go up to ring the go-ahead signal to the motorman. He then put on speed to pass the car, when Wormley stepped directly in front of the automobile.

Chamberlain is 21 years old, married and lives at 2 Avon street, Cambridge.

TO FACE CHARGE

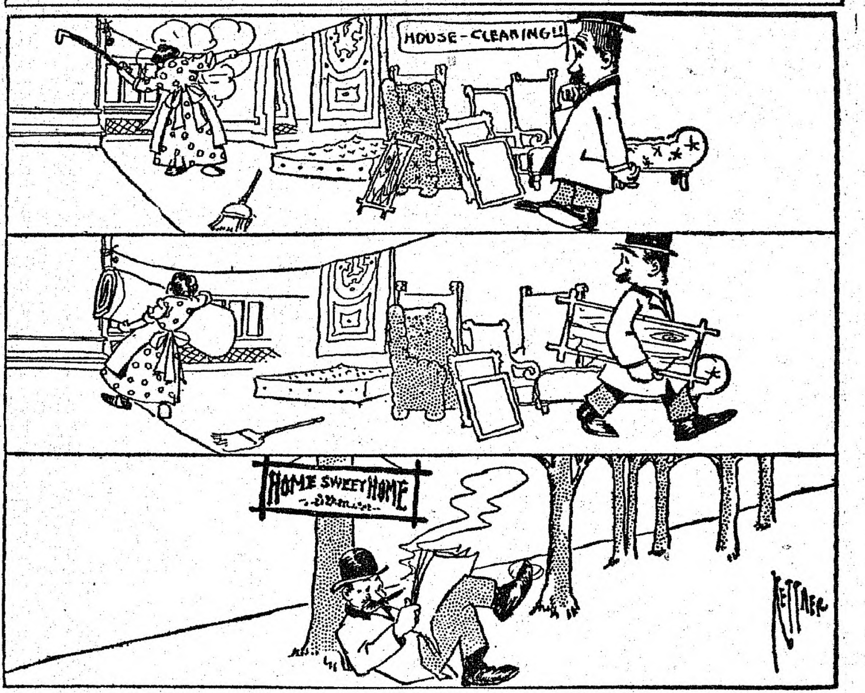
Fort Worth Minister Accused of Ason and Perjury

Fort Worth, Tex., March 30.—Indicted on charges of arson and perjery, Rev. J. F. Norris, who resigned the pastorate of the First Baptist church Wednesday night ,ahs returned to Fort Worth. He will face his accusers, he declared, and will explain his position in an address he will make in a local theatre Sunday night.

Will Stury Our Methods

New York, March 30.—Dr. Sir
New York,. March 31.—Dr. Sir Bertrand Dawson, K. C. V. O., physician to King eGorge of England, with Lady Dawson, came over on the Mauretania for their first visit to this country. Mr. Dawson said that he came oveysolely to rstud American methods in surgery and medicine.

"HOME SWEET HOME"



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Ozone Treatment

We have recently added to our equipment an

Ozonator

that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket. Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?

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Your father had it pretty hard in his day. There was no way for him to get the special training essential to promotion. With the opportunity offered young men of to-day by the INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, it's *easy for you!* If you don't get a high position and a good salary **it's your own fault.**

To-day I. C. S. students are holding the most highly paid positions all over the country, as manufacturers, superintendents, overseers, foremen, and experts.

What the I. C. S. has done for them, it will do for you. It will give you the right start, train you to advance in your present line, or help you to change to an occupation that suits your inclination.

Mark the coupon as directed and mail it to-day. The I. C. S. will advise you freely how to qualify for an advance. This advice will cost you nothing but a stamp, and put you under no obligation. If you are open to conviction, if you are ready to grasp the hand held out to you, do not be deterred by fear that you cannot succeed.

If You Really Want More Salary SAY SO QUICK!

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Box 799, SCRANTON, PA.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary in the position before which I have marked X

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- Electrician
- Elec. Engineer
- Mechan'l Draftsman
- Telephone Eng'eer
- Elec. Lighting Supt.
- Mechan. Engineer
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- Architect
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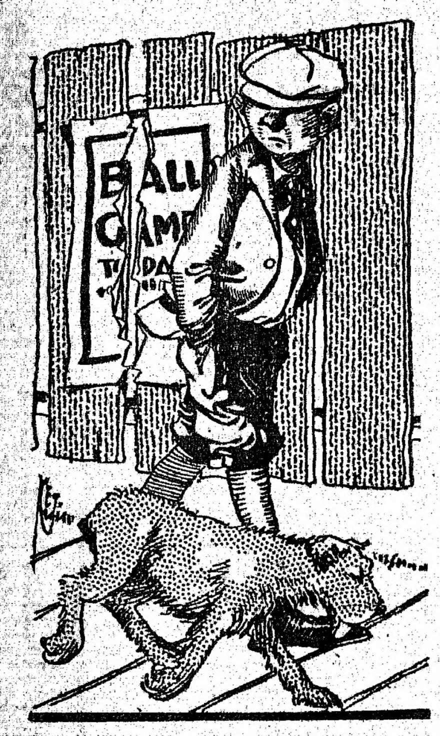
City__________ State__________

The ONLOOKER

By

WILBUR D. NESBIT

Disgraced



I can't boss our ball team no more,
Nor choose up sides for blackman's base,
Nor boss the boy that lives next door,
Nor dare the gang to run a race—
My dog, it used to bark and growl
And make a fuss when it was sicked,
But all the fellows heard it howl
When it got licked.

It used to always go with me,
And other dogs would keep away
And never even try to see
What my dog might have had to say,
Its tail is bobbed to just a stump
And both its ears is clipped and nicked—
But I am feeling like a chump
Since it got licked.

When my dog growls it shows its teeth
And snarls until you have a chill;
Its jaw hangs 'way down underneath—
They say that kind of dog can kill.
No one has ever canned it yet,
Nor come up sly to it and kicked
Its ribs—but now they will, I bet,
My dog got licked.

Just yesterday a little fyste
Was lying down there in the street,
And we sicked my dog on it twicet
And then the fyste got on its feet
And shook its head and made a snap
At my dog—and its teeth just clicked
And my dog it let out a yap,
'Cause it was licked.

So all the gang has turned me down
And I can't run things any more,
And I don't want to go downtown
But just to set here at our door
And wish that dog of mine could see
It's really me that has been tricked,
And that it's whole lots worse for me
That it got licked.

How to Make a Bathrobe.

"Lizzie M." writes us requesting instructions for making a bath robe for her husband.

The first thing to do is to get the goods. There is a wide range of choice in this particular, but it is better to avoid the pretty flowered chintz, unless you hope to utilize the bath robe when worn out as a covering for chairs or a lounge. Also do not get silk or satin. These look pretty, but few like them.

Elderdown is a good material, or a pair of army blankets can be used. Lay the goods on a table or bed and cut out. If you have no pattern, rip your husband's best overcoat apart and evolve a pattern from it. No doubt he will have left his best overcoat at home and worn the other one —if he has another—to work. You do not need to cut so many pieces for the bath robe as there are in the coat. Simply cut two pieces, one for each side, with semicircular holes shaped by a pie pan, for the armholes. Cut two parallelograms the length of his arm and sew them into cylindrical shape for the sleeves. It is a great deal of trouble to fit the neck and collar, so you might put in a lace yoke from any old dress of your own. Provide the bath robe with pockets for soap, brush, towel, chewing tobacco and car fare. Your husband may quibble a bit over the looks of the robe, but tell him that bath robes are not generally worn except in the seclusion of the bathroom, so he needn't worry. Anyhow, where love is in the stitches who cares how the seams run! For a shower bath robe, punch holes in the garment with a ticket punch, which you can borrow from any car conductor.

The Daily "Latest."

Miss Readem—Have you read the latest novel?

Miss Knowsem—Oh, yes. I bought "Lizzie of Old Kalamazoo" yesterday, just after it was printed.

Miss Readem—My goodness! That's a back number now, I just secured a copy of "To Rave and to Scold." It was published at three o'clock this afternoon.

In One Particular.

Mrs. Talkso's husband was reading an advertisement which asserted that "The mail is quick, the telegrapher is quicker, but the telephone is quickest and you don't have to wait for an answer."

"Ah," he reflected, "in one particular that reminds me strongly of Mrs. Talkso."

Wilbur D Nesbit

VALUE OF FORESTS PROVED

In Addition to Conserving Rainfall, They Are of Other Aids to Agriculture.

While the rainfall of any region is dependent on dynamic influences in the atmosphere, and can be affected only in a very slight degree, if at all, by the extent of that region covered by forests, it has certainly been shown that woods and forests conserve rainfall. The briefest consideration indicates the likelihood that this must be so, because vegetation and the ground covered with vegetation absorb water and allow it to percolate slowly to the lower levels, whereas on bare ground the rainwater runs quickly away to sea. But trees serve another purpose in aid of agriculture; because, as some recent experiments show, they act as windbreaks and shelters to growing crops. The distance to which the protective influence of trees extends is estimated at twenty times their height, though complete protection, such as might be afforded to growing wheat in a gale, extends only to a distance eight times the height of the trees. Partial protection is about twelve to fourteen times the height. They also check evaporation of rainfall, their influence extending five times their height to windward and eighteen times to leeward, and preserve as much as 70 per cent. of moisture ordinarily lost. Finally, their influence heats both air and soil, increasing the diurnal range of temperature by as much as nine degrees Fahrenheit.

GIVE REALITY TO THE CHILD

Writers of the Nineteenth Century Responsible for Valuable Addition to Literature.

Children were only found yesterday. Before the nineteenth century the child mind and the child heart were not supposed to have enough in them to interest the majestic adult. It is true that you find a delightful baby in Homer; that in Vergil there is the prettiest glimpse of a little girl, and up and down in the classics you may meet half a dozen other pleasant shadows of children. But they are only shadows, only at the most charming pictures. They give you as much as if they were painting or sculpture—for in children's bodies art has always had interest enough—only what a child looks like, the pretty weakness, the instinct for play, the native gesture and movement. Not till the "return to nature," not till the spirit of romance moved on the waters at the end of the eighteenth century, do you find poets beginning to tell of the thought and faith in a child's mind, the mysteries of the child's heart, the fancies that are dreams and the fancies that are visions. You may think that they have gone too far, that they read into childhood the laborious philosophizing and sometimes the labored sentimentality of the adult. But no one who loves children will deny that the best of the children in nineteenth century books have a far richer reality, a far fuller life than any that were born in earlier words. And some of the best are in Dickens.

About the Camel.

In a school in the South of Ireland a schoolboy of tender years is said to have produced the following essay on the camel:

"The cannimal is a sheep of the desert. It is called a backteria because it has a hump on its back. The cannimal is very patient, and will lie down and die without a groan, but when it is angry it gets its back up, which is called taking the hump. The shepherds of cannimals is called Arabs. When they live in towns they are called street Arabs. When the cannimal goes on a journey it drinks as much as it can to last for many days. Such animals are called accquiducks. Those that cannot carry enough are called inebriates."

United Through Literature.

More than one literary man owes a happy marriage to his books. Long before she first met her future husband had Elizabeth Barrett felt herself drawn toward the author of "Bells and Pomegranates," of which she makes the hero of "Lady Geraldine's Courtship" say: "Some Pomegranate of Browning's, which, if cut deep down the middle, shows the heart within blood-tinctured of a veined humanity." Nor was Browning insensible to the charm of the lady's work, so that the inevitable, thugh delayed, meeting, resulted in a love which, overcoming all obstacles, resulted in the happiest of unions.

History as She's Told.

When Jean Leon Gerome's painting of the dead Caesar was on exhibition in the Corcoran gallery a Chicago visitor heard this conversation between a woman and her ten-year-old son, who were looking at the stricken Caesar lying at the foot of Pompey's statue while the conspirators were disappearing in the distance.

"Mamma," said the boy, "what is the matter with the man?"

"When you get older," answered the mother, "you will read all about it in history. The man is Julius Caesar. He has just been shot by Mark Anthony."

Its Moral.

"The thermometer is much like men in one respect."

"What is that?"

"When it once begins to take a drop, it falls by degrees."

TO EXTEND WIRELESS

Chain of Stations to Cover a Wide Radius.

Many Feats That Are Now Considered Unusual to Become Part of the Ordinary Day's Work of the Service.

Washington.—The navy department has drawn up plans for a chain of wireless stations which will bring the department into aerial communication with all its ships wherever they may be, from the coast of West Africa to Chinese waters. Congress has been asked to appropriate $1,000,000 to establish this system, which will be superior to any of the kind now in existence in any part of the world.

The chain as planned will consist of seven stations. One already is under construction at Arlington, Va., across the Potomac from Washington. The others will be in the Canal Zone, at San Francisco, at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, another on the island of Guam, the next on the island of Luzon in the northern Philippines and the last on Tutuila island, one of the American Samoan islands.

The Washington station is expected to cover the entire Atlantic coast with a sending radius of 3,000 miles. The station in the Canal Zone will cover the Caribbean sea effectively, besides being in touch with both Washington and San Francisco. From the San Francisco station communication will be had with Pearl harbor, the Pearl harbor will easily reach the Guam station, and the operator at Guam will be able to talk to the man at the Luzon station.

From Luzon it is proposed to control all naval vessels in Japanese or Chinese waters. The station in the Samoan islands will cover the South Pacific. This station is especially desired because there is now no cable at Tutuila island.

Each of these stations will be equipped with 100 kilowatt generating apparatus. The design adopted for Arlington station, now being constructed, will be used, that is, three tall steel towers with the antennae stretched between them. The Arlington station is to have one tower 600 feet high and two towers 450 feet in height. It is estimated that if $1,000,000 only is appropriated the other stations in contemplation will have only 450 foot towers. If more money is granted by congress 600 foot towers will be built.

Each of these stations, it is expected, will have a sending and receiving radius of 3,000 miles. That is what the stations are expected to do regularly under fair conditions both day and night, as the sunlight absorbs the electric waves sent out from the stations. Communication over land is more difficult than over salt water, yet Lieut. David W. Todd, the wireless expert of the navy in charge of the department's plans, is confident that regular communication will be had directly between the Washington and San Francisco stations. The distance to be thus covered is about 3,000 miles.

The navy now has wireless stations of comparatively low capacity at most of the points where these powerful stations are planned. On freak nights, according to reports received at the department, when atmospheric conditions are abnormally good the operator at Mare Island, Cal., hears messages being sent on the Atlantic coast. This operator recently reported that he heard the cruiser Salem calling the auxiliary Prairie on the night of January 7 and 8, when both ships were searching for the destroyers lost in the recent big storm. On the same night this operator heard the operator aboard the battleship Florida, then near Galveston, Tex., sending. "Good night." He talked with the operators at Colon and heard the Cape Cod stations sending news to Europe. These incidents, it is pointed out, are now accidental with the present equipment of the stations. It is confidently expected, however, that if the proposed chain of stations is authorized by congress such feats of long distance communication will be regular every day occurrences.

Efforts are to be made soon to obtain the ratification of the treaty of Berlin, to which all the leading nations except the United States are signatory, which contains certain provisions regarding international communication by wireless. As the United States is not signatory to this treaty, it is barred from sending a representative to the international wireless conference in London this year, at which there will be further discussion of members to be agreed upon by the different nations for the use of wireless by the world's shipping. It is the belief of both army and navy wireless experts that the United States and American shipping is handicapped by not being a party to the treaty and by its lack of representation at the joint conference.

AGAINST EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS.

Mrs. R. M. La Follette is a charming woman personally and mighty sensible. She gets right down to bedrock in the matter of dress. She is always well dressed herself and so delightful to meet that one never stops to study what she wears. Many women here absolutely depend upon their clothes, for they have so little in their heads that they are obliged to wear costly raiment made in style if they attract any attention whatever. Mr. La Follette is starting a crusade against extravagance in dress and every sensible woman will wish strength to her project. Mrs. La Follette says:

"There is little use in fighting against high prices of necessities if women spend all the money they can get for dress.

"Women," she said recently, "think they lower their prestige by wearing a gown for more than one season, no matter how many they have. Many feel that if they wear in the summer hats bought in the spring they are committing a social crime. That is unreasonable, and women should come to understand they are committing a crime by their extravagance, and they should show their real American independence by wearing their gowns and hats as long as they look neat. It is time for a reform, and I think American women should show their courage and common sense by not being so extravagant."

PENROSE AS A HUMORIST.

A millionaire member of the house from Pennsylvania gave a very elaborate dinner and asked Senator Penrose to announce to the assembled guests that carriages had been ordered to take everyone home after the dinner.

Penrose made the announcement with his usual calm solemnity and added, as though this, too, were a suggestion from the host. "For those who are unable to use carriages, ambulances will be summoned."

What made this appear particularly funny was that apparently Penrose was merely making a statement he thought the circumstances warranted. He knew some of the more reckless would drink too much and that in all probability they would be more in need of ambulances than carriages by the time they were ready to go home.

Upon another occasion he was telling about a state convention. Only one man, he said, had compelled the organization to pay out any money on his personal account. This man had declared himself in this manner:

"Penrose, either my expenses to this convention will be paid, or I will vote according to the dictates of my conscience."

If Penrose thought this was a funny story, he made no betrayal of the fact.—Metropolitan.

WOULD MAKE MEMORIAL DAY HOLY.

Patriotic women of the country are trying to find out if there is not some means by which congress can act in the matter of making Memorial day, ordinarily called Decoration day, a holiday of a different nature in some respects than that which it now presents. The Woman's Relief Corps of the Grand Army of the Republic is particularly interested in this matter. The women do not like to have the day given over largely to sports of all kinds. They think the lighter side of life has the ascendancy on a day which they think should be made holy. There is also a movement on to make the southern Memorial and the northern Memorial day one and the same.

It should be said that these matters probably are ones concerning which congress is powerless to act. The federal government cannot forbid ball games and horse races and other sports on any day in the year except possibly in territory over which the United States has immediate control. The states of the Union are laws unto themselves in such matters as these.

LARGE AMOUNT OF IMPEDIMENTS.

Lord Eustice Percy, an attache of the British embassy in Washington, has just returned from a vacation trip through the "North countrie." Lord Percy brought back with him to the American field a larger amount of impediments than was taken on to Shrewsbury Field by his illustrious collateral ancestor, Hotspur. The observing newspaper man who threw his eye over the lord's luggage says on his written word that there were eighteen trunks, and boxes innumerable, to say nothing of gun cases and paraphernalia, saddles, bridles and the like, for "the great Chevy Chase fox hunts."

Lord Percy Eustice, as has been said, is a collateral descendant of the Northumberland Percys of the time of Hotspur. Smith was the name of the cousin family when it became heirs to titles and lands, and instantly Smith was lost in Percy. The Smithson who founded the Smithsonian institution was a blood relative of the Smiths who became Percys. The Smithsonian institution is the American monument to the Percy family, although in a way the man who founded it was not given the right of family recognition. The Smithsonian institution stands and will stand, and the Smithsonian name is as secure in this country certainly as the Percy name is in England.

Blissful Ignorance.

"Is Twofur highly aristocratic?"

"Unquestionably. Twofur is not aware that there are people in the world who get up at five o'clock in the morning."

Long Enough.

Impatient Guest—See here, waiter, how long is that steak of mine going to be?

Waiter—About twelve inches, sir.—Judge.

Leap Year.

She—Will you marry me?

He—You will have to ask father first.

She—I did; but he refused me.—Judge.

CAMERA HERO SAVED TRAIN

Spoiled Films an Ill Reward for Act That Deserved Better Things of Fortune.

The slave of the camera was dozing in the smoking car when a half dozen shots rang out in the night air.

The train slackened. There were more shots.

"Train robbers!" shrieked a pallid passenger as he crawled under the seat.

The camera man grasped his black box and tripod, and, running to the car platform, sprang off into the darkness.

The robbers, most of them, were grouped about the express car. There was much money in the express safe. The company said not over $17, but it must have been thousands. Anyway, the robbers were determined to get it, whatever it was. They had done a lot of wild shooting and several persons had been hurt. Now they had shoved a stick of dynamite into the car and were just about to ignite the fuse.

Suddenly a blinding glare filled the air with dazzling fire.

With a wild shriek the robbers fled to the woods.

The flashlight of the camera man had saved the train.

When they found him he was crouched before a train hand's lantern, weeping bitterly.

"Something went wrong with the dum thing," he moaned. "The film's spoiled!"

SORRY FOR HIS WRONGDOING

"Mr. Win'" Unhappy Because He Once Did Ill Deeds at Old Man Winter's Behest.

Once 'pon a time Mister Win' wuz sleepin', still an' peaceable, dreamin' 'bout de time w'en he useter blow de blossoms an' talk ter de li'l chilluns as dey played under de trees; but Ole Man Winter, he come 'long an' waked him up, an' tol' him dat he wuz in need er comp'ny, kase he had a long ways ter go, an' Mister Win' riz up an' went wid him, an' Ole Man Winter say ter him:

"You see dat steeple yander?"

Mister Win' make answer dat he sho' do, an' den Ole Man Winter say:

"All right. Des whirl in an' blow it down fer me, kaze I got a grudge ag'in it. Blow it down!" An' down come de steeple.

Den he make Mister Win' take de roof off de po' man's house, whar de li'l' chilluns wuz sleepin', an' blow de fire out what kep' 'em warm; an' w'en dat come ter pass Mister Win' he git mighty sorry, an' tol' Mister Winter no mo' er dat fer him; an' he gone off a-grievin' ter hisse'f f'um dat day ter dis you kin hear him cryin', an' cryin', des lak he had de breakin' er de heart. —Atlanta Constitution.

Sport of Collar Spotting.

"Collar spotting," the new automobile sport, is at its best when the streets are dirty enough to hold puddles of water. When the broadly-tired wheel of the machine strikes such a puddle a thin but solid sheet of water is thrown upward and outward, the path it takes being determined by the speed of the machine, the depth of the liquid and, to a certain extent, its consistency. These three factors make the aiming of the sheet a matter of great skill. When the puddle is close to the curb it is possible for the expert spotter, by swerving into it, to throw the sheet in such a way as to hit a man's collar—even when it's a narrow one—or the white feathers on a woman's hat. Not every one is as expert as this, but the great fun of the sport lies in the fact that even when you miss your aim you're pretty sure to hit something, if it's only skirts or trousers of pedestrians.

Last of Schagticoke Indians.

The few survivors of the Litchfield county (Conn.) tribe of Schagticoke Indians own 300 acres of land and five houses, valued at $3,000, besides a little personal property. They subsist by selling potatoes and other products, cutting railroad ties and wood and working on neighboring farms. The tribe is reduced to ignorance and poverty as a result of leading shiftless lives and by intermarriage and mixtures of races. The great event at the reservation is the annual rattlesnake hunt in the spring, when the paleface joins in the sport and furnishes all the whisky antidote needed.

Widely Separated Cities.

"Now, children, who can name two cities which are widely separated?"

"Boston and San Francisco."

"Correct! Any one else?"

"London and Melbourne."

"Yes. Now two more cities widely separated."

"Simpli-city and Dupli-city."—Boston Transcript.

Thought They Were Mere Bills!

"Why don't you answer my notes?" asked a woman of another woman she had greeted effusively. "I have written you four notes during the last two weeks and not a single reply."

"O, were those four letters I thought they were merely bills, so I didn't open them."

Slow Process.

"Do you think your constituents favor the initiative and referendum?"

"Can't decide yet," replied Senator Sorghum. "They haven't yet got through arguing about the exact meaning of the phrase."

FROM SINGLE GRAIN

Millions of Seeds of Wheat Produced.

Almost Unbelievable Fruitfulness Is Vouched For by Professors of Botany—Age Seemingly Has no Effect on Vitality.

M. Phillipari, professor of botany, in 1842, cultivated at Versailles near Paris, France, successfully 372 varieties, from combinations of the following standards: Five main kinds, one Egyptian, two spelter wheat, three Polish wheat, four single grain wheat, five common bearded wheat, three general kinds, hard, soft and Polish ordinary.

M. Deslongchamps reported that he counted 450 grains from one seed, and that he also saw 152 stalks coming from one grain.

Mr. Shaw of St. Louis received once from a governor of an Algerian province a plant of 80 stalks, and mentions one of 120 stalks in possession of a pasha of Egypt.

Sir Humphrey Davis mentions one of 130 stalks.

Duharned speaks of two seeds each that produced 140 stalks and 6,000 grains.

At Kerinon, near Brest, France, in 1817, 155 ears from one root were reported.

D'Albert, chief gardener of Louis Philippe (1830-1848) reports of a plant near Maules of 52 ears, with 2,240 grains.

The Chinese, by planhing single seers, frequently obtain 20 to 30 ears from one seed.

Charles Miller of the botanical gardens at Cambridge, England, in June, 1776, selected a grain ready to branch out, pulled it up and August 8 divided it into 18 parts. Each was carefully replanted, which sprouted again, and in September were divided and replanted, making 76 separate plants, which went through the winter and April and gave in all 500 plants, from which came 71,109 ears, producing 47½ pounds of grain, or, just think of it, 4,768,040 seeds!

Sir William Symonds of Hampshire, England, brought a few grains from Thebes, Egypt, which must have been about 3,500 years with the mummy from which they were taken in his presence. One seed only was planted and it produced 15 stems, with more than 1,600 grain.—By the Narrator.

Describes a Laugh.

What is a laugh?

Every one knows what a laugh is, but how many could describe it in such a manner that one who has never before heard a laugh would be able to conceive what it is?

This was one of the questions asked in a girl's school, not a hundred miles away from the city limits, in an examination in one of the new-fangled subjects recently adopted by colleges. Most of the young ladies admit that they "got theirs" on the question. One young lady, however, who refused to "lay down" to the question answered it in the following language:

"A laugh is a peculiar contortion of the human countenance, voluntary or involuntary, superinduced by a concentration of the external circumstances, seen or heard, of a ridiculous, ludicrous, jocose, mirthful, funny or fanciful nature and accompanied by a cackle, chuckle, chortle, cachination, giggle, guffaw or roar."

The Stoics.

"Mucianus made a great number of remarkable statements to Vespasian (A. D. 71) against the Stoics, as, for instance, that they are full of empty boasting, and if one of them lets his beard grow long, elevates his eyebrows, wears his fustian cap thrown carelessly back and goes barefoot, he straightway postulates bravely, righteousness as his own. He gives himself great air, though he may not understand (as proverb says) either letters or swimming. They view everybody with contempt and call the man of a good family a mollycoddle, the ill born a dwarfed intellect, a handsome person licentious, an ugly person comely, a rich man an apostle of greed, and the poor man a servile groveller."—Dio's Roman History.

The First Thimble.

There is a tradition that a Dutch silversmith pondered over a certain notion which he had cherished long and silently in the slow-working senses which he deemed his brain—a notion for a trinket, a fallal, for a dignified lady of Holland. It must be a useful trinket, albeit a costly one, meet for so good a sempstress as Dame Alice Van Rensselaer. When the notion took definite shape, the thing was quickly wrought in precious metal by fingers as deft as the brain was slow; and the industrious housewife proud'y wore not only her first thimble, but the first timble possessed by any Dutch frau.—March Century.

Great Idea.

"Heard about the latest insurance scheme?"

"No; what is it?"

"Why, the company agrees to pay alimony to both parties in case the marriage turns out a failure."—Boston Transcript.

Bad Sign.

Percy—I have reason to think my wife has ceased to love me.

Harold—Is it possible?

Percy—Yes; she hasn't jumped on me for nearly a week.

Hints and Advice on Social Forms

By MME. MERRI

Queries From Pearl.

I am so anxious to know these things; will you help me? How should a girl act so that the boy will know that she would like his company home from church or a show? Is it proper for a girl to ride with a young man after a party, church or late at night? If a girl is in a strange town and has a boy friend there should she let him know she is there? Hope I haven't asked too much. PEARL.

You may be sure that I will help you to the best of my ability, but I am afraid I cannot tell you how to get a boy's attention if he does not care to give it. It is a woman's privilege to be sought. Home is the place to go after an entertainment, unless with a party and chaperoned, and then a supper is permissible. It is perfectly proper to let your friends, both girls and boys, know when you are in their home city.

Puzzling Questions.

Will you please tell me is it proper for a girl of fifteen to write to a boy of nineteen regularly? Should a girl ask a boy for his stickpin or ring, or will he give it to her if he wishes her to have it? Please tell me is it proper for a girl and boy to discuss another boy or girl, or both? M. A.

As I have said so often, I think a girl of fifteen is too young to permit the attention of just one boy; still if the correspondence referred to is just a schoolboy and girl friendship I see no objection if the love element is left out. By no means ask a boy for any of his jewelry. It depends upon whether the discussion is friendly whether it is right or not. The less we talk personalities, the better.

Reply to "A Bride-to-Be."

Your writing is good and legible and not at all too large. In marriage it is a question of love and congeniality more than age, and I should say it ought to be a happy match. Invitations are issued just the same for a church ceremony, and you ought to be able to invite everyone to the church. I should not send out "At Home" cards until you are back from abroad and know where you will be. Look in Webster's for the meaning of proper names; our space is too limited to answer questions that may be found elsewhere.

If you wish a book pertaining to weddings and their conduct please send me a self-addressed stamped envelope in care of the paper and I will be glad to tell you where you can get the desired information.

Reply to "Faithful Reader."

Return the call and leave one of yours and two of your husband's cards, whether "he" is with you or not. You were perfectly right in accepting the invitation mentioned and you now may call in return for the hospitality extended. Napkins are square and not trimmed with lace and insertion for ordinary use.

Terms in Correspondence.

I would like some advice in corresponding with a boy. Should you write "Friend George" or "Dear George?"

How should a boy write in corresponding with a girl?

ANXIOUS.

Do not say "Friend." Just the name, with "My dear" before it, or just "dear" is sufficient if you are both well acquainted, and the same rule applies when a boy is writing to a girl, only, unless very old friends, he should say "Miss Grace." In fact, I think it is always more dignified and reverential for a boy to say "Miss" in speaking of a young woman.

Reply to "Lonesome."

You certainly ask a multitude of questions and your letter is too long to print, as space is so limited. For a girl of seventeen your writing is not very good. You can wear any color except purple or crimson, as they are both too strong for your pink cheeks. I should imagine you are pleasing in appearance and well-proportioned. A girl cannot be too particular in regard to the boys she goes with, and I should not worry. If I could not go with the very best I would be content until I could.

Have a white party dress with different colored slips and sashes.

Concerning "At Home" Cards.

I expect to be married next month and would like your advice on the matter of "at home" cards. We are going to live in Portland, Ore, but cannot select a house until we reach there. Would it be better to have "At home, Portland, Ore," which is rather indefinite, or to leave it out entirely? If "at home" cards are necessary, which is better, to have them engraved separately or on the invitation?

ANXIOUS.

Under the circumstances I should not issue "at home" cards until all settled in my new home, and then I would have a reception after I knew people, and send the cards to everyone in my home town with address upon them.

MADAME MERRI.

Fashion's Fancies

Shot taffeta trimming is a feature of new spring hats.

White kid gloves are extensively worn with dressy costumes upon all occasions.

Coming in for spring are the fascinating little blazer jackets of striped flannel or serge with notched collars and natty pockets.

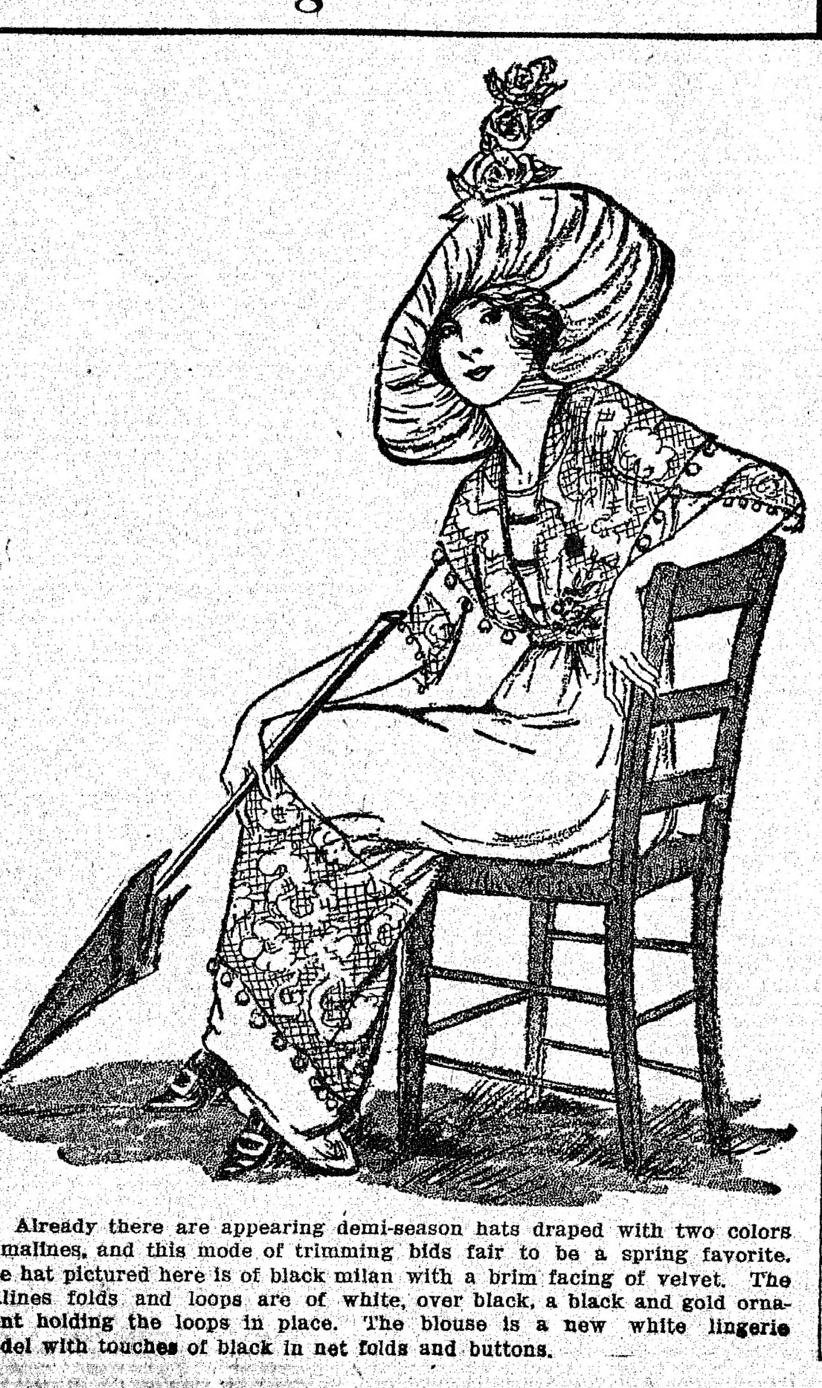
The one piece dress seems to have come to stay, for all the new frocks are made in this manner, even though they boast belts or girdles.

The fichu shape so much in evidence in gowns, is out in little fur neckpieces that cross over the front as quaintly as the lace fixings of a matinee.

The belted peasant blouse and a loosely woven Cossack crash are witnesses of the Russian influence, which will be greatly felt in the world of dress the coming season.

The height of simplicity is apparent in the fastening of lingerie frocks, but the simplicity is of that intricate sort that is hard to define and still more difficult to copy.

Lingerie Frock



Already there are appearing demi-season hats draped with two colors of malines, and this mode of trimming bids fair to be a spring favorite. The hat pictured here is of black milan with a brim facing of velvet. The malines folds and loops are of white, over black, a black and gold ornament holding the loops in place. The blouse is a new white lingerie model with touches of black in net folds and buttons.

Betsey's Name

* * *

By M. DIBBELL

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Betsey! Betsey!"

"Yes, father, I'm coming." She stepped round the curve of the veranda as she spoke.

"Where have you been all these hours?" grumbled Mr. Whittlesey.

"Hours!" laughed Betsey in response. "Why it is barely twenty minutes since I went in to give Sally her instructions for the day, and we have been rushing things at a great rate. Now I am at at your service again—but just think how you would feel if I really should leave you for a long time," she ended teasingly.

"I suppose that is all I have to look forward to now." Her father gave a dismal groan. "Just take a fancy to some young limb you happen to meet, and then—presto—my baby is turned into a lovesick maiden, with her poor old dad utterly forgotten."

His daughter assured him that falling in love was altogether outside of her plan of life and the last thing he need worry about.

Richard Whittlesey had had to play the part of father and mother both, ever since Betsey was three years old. Now she was entering her twentieth year, and her father was more than grateful that so far her interest in the masculine had been wholly centered on himself.

She laughed again as she asked, "What young man of this present generation do you suppose would want a wife with such an old-fashioned name as 'Betsey?' How you could ever have given it to me just because it was my great-grandmother's is more than I can understand. But at least I has marked me out of the matrimonial market."

"I only wish it had," declared her father. "I would have called you 'Hippopotamus' if it might have had any such effect."

"At least I can be thankful that you did not have that awful thought in time to do any harm. But really I think that such a good father and such a poor name as mine, between them, should make a voluntary old maid out of anyone."

"And yet that statement from one of your advanced years does not give me the safe and secure feeling that you intend it to."

"Every year that passes will make you feel a little surer, anyhow," consoled Betsey, "now let's go for a ride."

An hour later, as they were speeding smoothly along the lake road, they noticed ahead of them a saddled horse nibbling the grass at the roadside. Richard Whittlesey was driving, and stopped his car beside the horse.

"Must be something wrong," said Mr. Whittlesey, "I never saw this horse before." He reached across to smooth the horse's nose, then secured his bridle and passed it to Betsey. "See if he will let you hold him while I start the car." He returned to his seat, and they slowly moved ahead.

The horse followed without resistance. After traveling a few rods they came to a sharp curve in the road. As they turned this they came upon a man clad in riding clothes. He was hitching painfully along on foot and a stout staff.

As soon as he saw the horse he cried, "You old rascal! what do you mean by deserting me this way?"

The animal, giving a little whinny, pulled away from Betsey and trotted to his master.

"Had an accident?" asked Richard Whittlesey, as he stopped the car.

"Yes, and a mighty silly one, too," answered the stranger. "I climbed on top of the bluff at that steepest place to get a view across the lake, and coming down I stepped on a thin edge of rock, which gave way with me, so I came the rest of the way in about half a second." He smiled cheerfully as he added, "Guess I broke the small bone of my left leg. Can't use it at all."

"Then the sooner you get in with us and let me take you to a surgeon, the better off you will be." Jumping down, Mr. Whittlesey bundled this unexpected passenger into the tonneau as gently as possible.

"You are very kind." The stranger's lips looked blue from the pain of his broken bone, but his voice was still cheerful. "Though I doubt if such stupidity as mine is deserving of so much consideration."

"Folks have to get used to our crumbly style of rocks," Mr. Whittlesey said.

"Come along, Colonel, called the stranger to his horse, and that obedient animal followed after them like a well-trained dog.

They were not far from the lake village, and inside of a short time a surgeon was setting the broken bone. "Broken in two places," he informed them when his task was completed; "good, square breaks both of them, only means keeping quiet with the foot in a chair for five or six weeks."

"But where am I to spend all that time?" questioned his patient. "Is there a boarding house in this place? I have no friends within several hundred miles—was just riding Colonel through this part because I had been told of the magnificent scenery."

"There are two good boarding houses," began the doctor, but Richard Whittlesey interrupted him.

"He is going back in the car with us, doctor; I can look after him and keep him from dying of the blues."

"Now that is more than good of you," the injured man said, gratefully. "But you must not bother yourself out of all reason on my account."

"Not another word," his host announced. "This stranger is not going to be left at an inn; he is coming home with me."

The doctor and Mr. Whittlesey helped the man back into the car. Betsey was petting Colonel when they appeared. "He is the dearest horse I ever knew," she said to his owner, as he gave Colonel a pat in passing.

"That he is," he agreed heartily. "It was only my falling on him all in a heap that gave him such a shock that he ran around the corner."

Richard Whittlesey told his daughter of his invitation to their passenger. "He would die of being talked to death at either of the village boarding houses," he concluded. "And I knew you would approve of saving a fellow being from such a dismal end."

"It is lovely of you, father—but then you are always thinking how to do nice things for everybody," said Betsey admiringly. "You can amuse the master, and I will make love to Colonel."

Betsey grew fonder of Colonel every day, and her father and Colonel's master—whose name proved to be Max Pleyfair—became great friends. Betsey took part in many of her father's discussions with their guest, and the crippled man seemed never to find his imprisonment anything but enjoyable.

Five weeks passed before he was able to attempt walking, and on the day that he first limped about a little, his host was surprised to realize how much he would miss his visitor. "Of course he will rush off the minute he can walk at all," grumbled Mr. Whittlesey to himself, "the smartest, clearest-headed youngster I ever met—and now away he goes."

The following day Max Pleyfair broached the subject of his departure. "I can never thank you enough for your kindness," he assured Mr. Whittlesey. "But now I am able to get about I must stop trespassing on your hospitality and go back to work."

"Just what I expected," growled the elder man. "When we get well enough acquainted to begin to understand each other then duty squalls for you—you know that you are always welcome here, my boy."

"I wonder if I should be as welcome if I made a fearful revelation?" asked his guest.

"Try me and see," answered Richard Whittlesey bluntly.

"Well, then, here goes! Mr. Whittlesey, I did not come through this region for the sake of the scenery, it was for your daughter's sake. Your cousins told me about you both and showed me her picture, which I must tell you—though it sounds foolish—that I fell in love with at once. I went up that bluff to catch a glimpse of your place—its location had been described to me—and I was thinking so deeply on my way down how I was to make any headway with the cruel father of my imprisoned princess, that I fell headlong; but I hope into his good graces."

Richard Whittlesey regarded the speaker with astonishment, which slowly turned to amusement. "You young scoundrel, to have the nerve to tell such a yarn to an unhappy father," he laughed, giving the offender a sounding thump on his shoulders. "Yes, you scamp, you did fall into my affections, and if you can get a 'Yes' from Betsey, there won't be any resistance here."

"Thank you more than ever," and Max limped away to meet Betsey who was just coming up the steps, while petting Colonel at the same time. To her Max poured forth the whole story.

That young woman was literally swept from her feet, for no suggestion of her awful name had any effect on this persevering young man.

"What could I do, daddy, when both you and my name went back on me?" Betsey asked her father afterward. "And there was Colonel wanting me to say 'yes' just as plainly as could be—I simply could not help myself."

In Place of Meat.

The man who had foresworn meat wound up his first vegetarian dinner with the accustomed tip. The next day the service was indifferent, the third day it was abominable.

"What's the matter with that fellow, anyhow?" he growled. "He used to be a good waiter. Now he simply throws things at you."

"That's because you didn't tip him enough," said the man opposite. "Waiters always expect bigger tips for serving a vegeterian meal. It takes such a variety of things to make up for meat that they have to handle more dishes, and make more trips to the kitchen. Any good waiter would rather serve one meat dinner than two of vegetables, and unless he gets tipped generously he gets ugly."

Woman's Baking Record.

Mrs. J. C. Harris of Bullockville gives us an account of her baking the past year which reads as follows: 381 loaves of wheat bread, 168 of graham, 44 of corn bread, 240 fried cakes, 1,669 white cookies, 4,035 ginger cookies, 410 pies, 230 cakes, 30 Johnnie cakes, 28 puddings, 310 biscuits and 15 shortcakes. This list does not include pancakes, of which she made so many she was unable to keep count.—Rushford Spectator.

DICKENS AS HE WAS IN 1839

Interesting Description of Great Writer Published in the Knickerbocker of That Year.

In person he is a little above the standard height, though not tall. His figure is slight, without being meagre, and is well proportioned. The face, that first object of physical interest, is peculiar, though not remarkable. An ample forehead is displayed under a quantity of light hair, worn in a mass on one side rather jauntily, and this is the only semblance of dandyism in his appearance. His brow is marked, and his eye, though not large, is bright and expressive. The most regular feature is the nose, which may be called handsome; an epithet not applicable to his lips, which are too large. Taken altogether, the countenance, which is pale without sickliness, is in repose extremely agreeable and indicative of great refinement and intelligence.

Mr. Dickens' manners and conversation, except perhaps in the perfect abandon among his familiars, have no exhibition of particular wit, much less of humor. He is mild in the tones of his voice, and quiescent, evincing habitual attention to etiquette and the conventionalisms of polished circles. His society is much sought after, and, possibly to avoid the invitations pressed upon him, he does not reside in London, but with a lovely wife and two charming children occupies a retreat in the vicinity. He is about 26 years of age, but does not look more than 23 or 24. Mr. Dickens is entirely self-made, and rose from an humble station by virtue of his moral worth, his genius and his industry.—From the Knickerbocker, August, 1839.

CROWDING TO SEE TENNYSON

Congregation Would Not Leave Westminster Abbey Without a Glimpse of the Great Poet.

Sir James Knowles accompanied Alfred Tennyson to the funeral of Dickens at Westminster abbey and he describes in "Tennyson and His Friends" the scene when the crowd identified the distinguished visitor. "There was an immense congregation that day in the abbey and when the service was over we stood up waiting a long time to pass out through the rails. But instead of dispersing by the outer door the people all turned eastward and flocked toward the altar, pressing closer and closer up to the sacrarium. The chances of getting out became less and less, and I turned to Tennyson and said: 'I don't know what all this means, but we seem so hemmed in that it is useless to move yet.'

"Then a man standing by me whispered: 'I don't think they will go, sir, so long as your friend stands there.' Of course I saw at once what was happening—it had got to be known that Tennyson was present and the solid throng was bent on seeing him. Such a popularity had never occurred to me or to him, and justified his nervous unwillingness to be seen in crowded places.

"I was obliged to tell him what was going on, upon which he urgently insisted on being let out some quiet way and putting an end to the dilemma."

Blunders of Royal Authors.

Royal authors sometimes need a deal of editing. A glaring instance is Frederick the Great, whose spelling and punctuation astounded Carlyle, says the London Chronicle. "A steure" for "a cette heure" was a specimen of the former, "and as for punctuation, he never could understand the mystery of it; he merely scatters a few commas and dashes as if they were shaken out of a pepper box upon his page and so leaves it."

How, asks Carlyle, can such slovenliness be explained in a king who "would have ordered arrest for the smallest speck of mud on a man's buff belt, indignant that any pipe clayed portion of a man should not be perfectly pipe clayed?" He can only conclude that Frederick really cared little about literature after all. Also "he never minded snuff upon his own chin, not even upon his waistcoat and breeches." "I am a king and above grammar," said another monarch.

Man Converses With Animals.

Charles Kellogg of California has started out to convince the Harvard faculty of his ability to talk with animals. His life has been spent in the Sierra Nevadas, and his studies include the vocal sounds made by bears, squirrels, lizards, rattlesnakes and crickets. Indeed, he claims proficiency in fifteen animal languages. He has a peculiar palate, with no tonsils, and entirely lacks the cord connecting the teeth with the lips. To these peculiarities he partly ascribes the ease with which he imitates the sounds of insects and animals. Some of his observations and ideas are, it is said, at least interesting, if not convincing.

Serious Omission.

The new millionaire's banquet table was spread, and the guests about to be summoned.

"Are you sure there are no reporters present?" anxiously asked the host of the butler.

"I've made cerain of it, sir."

"Then go out and get a few," rejoined the host.—Canadian Courier.

Their Rule.

"Doctors are the meanest class of men."

"What makes you say that?"

"Even when they treat a man they make him pay for it."

THE SONG RENEWED

By Rev. Parley E. Zartmann, D. D., Secretary of Extension Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—And when the burnt offering began the song of the Lord began also.—II Chron. 29:27.

This statement occurs in the midst of a dramatic incident in the history of the Children of Israel. Chapter 28 tells of Ahaz, the wicked king who who caused the worship of Jehovah to cease in the temple in Jerusalem, who closed the doors of the temple, and who gave the sacred vessels of the temple as tribute to foreign kings whom he hoped to appease. Chapter 29 tells of Hezikiah, the good king, who required the priests to sanctify themselves and cleanse the temple, who brought back the sacred vessels, and who restored the customary routine of sacrifice and service within the temple. Chapter 30 describes the revival which took place throughout the entire land following the cleansing of the temple and the restoration of the sacrifice. The background is dark enough—a polluted temple, the service neglected, God forsaken by the people, the vessels of holiness given away for unholy purposes, and the song of the Lord having ceased in the courts of the temple.

Music was a prominent part in the temple service, and it is a prominent part of Christian life. No one has so much right to sing as the man or woman who has been redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ; no one can know such joy as the one who has a sense of forgiveness.

There are two or three very plain and practical lessons which emerge from the reading of the chapters connected with the text.

1. God cannot use an unclean thing. So the vital question is, "Is my heart right with God?" God does not ask for golden vessels, God does not ask for silver vessels, but God does ask for clean vessels. Therefore, those of us who have named the name of Christ may well take the place of the Psalmist and say, "Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts; and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting."

2. God cannot give power to an unyielded life. The temple in Jerusalem, magnificent and costly though it was, did not have the visible manifestation of God's presence until it was entirely dedicated to him. There is a peculiar sense in which it is true; "He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away."

3. Power is to be claimed only upon the conditions of a clean heart and a yielded life.

Perhaps you have been a Christian many years, and yet for a long time there has been no song in your soul; prayer has been a burden, the word of God has had no meaning to you, and service has been irksome. Why? It may be:

1. Neglected prayer. God means prayer to be the greatest power in the spiritual world, and although Christians know how to do scores of other things, and although churches use numerous agencies for making the work successful, yet we have lost the secret of the church and the secret of victory in our Christian lives—we do not know how to pray.

2. Neglect of God's word. Many a man can find the first step in his career away from God in his neglect of the word of God which is meant, not only for his food, but for his guidance. So many of us object to the Bible, or neglect it because its teachings go contrary to some habit which we cherish, or some sin which we commit.

3. Lack of forgiveness or apology. If we are too stubborn to forgive people who have injured us, or too proud to ask forgiveness of those whom we have injured, God pity us, for there can be no song in the soul until we are right with God and right with our fellowmen.

4. Unconfessed and unforsaken sin. This may seem small to the sinner, but sin which is not confessed and forsaken, closes the eyes against the beauties of heaven, shuts the ears against the songs of heaven, and bars the way to the soul that would enter in. More than that, sin drives joy out of the Christian life.

5. Lack of complete surrender. This is the real meaning of the text, for the burnt offering indicated that everything was given up to God; and it is only as we make a complete abandonment of ourselves to God, that he fills us with joy in believing and happiness in Christian service. May it not be that the years of our Christian life have been unfruitful and joyless, and void of music, because we have kept back part of the price which we should have paid to God? Do we not know that there has been a lack of complete surrender, and complete abandonment to him?

Spring often brings that tired, draggy feeling!

This Spring particularly so, on account of the severe and cold winter we have gone through.

There are many so-called Spring Tonics on the market, and they probably are all more or less useful. The real leader of them all is that old fashioned sterling Spring Tonic,

BEEF, IRON AND WINE

It is the oldest of them all. Each bottle contains the equivalent nourishment of one pound of red Beefsteak, the stimulating properties of a fine Native Wine, made from the grapes of the sunny slopes of California and a very assimable form of Iron to make fresh, red blood.

Ours is guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug Law.

50 Cents a LARGE BOTTLE.

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

TWENTIETH ANNUAL
CONCERT AND BALL
OF THE
Relief Association of the
Peabody Fire Dept.
TOWN HALL, April 18, 1912
Two Hours of Minstrelsy, Vaudeville, etc.
BY THE
BOSTON TROUBADOURS
Thirty-two Performers
Concert by
SALEM CADET ORCHESTRA
Tickets, 50c. For Sale by the Firemen

**MEN'S AND BOYS'
READY AND CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING
LADIES' GARMENTS
WATCHES AND JEWELRY**
Willing to open Credit with anybody
SALEM SUPPLY CO., 291 Essex Street.
SALEM THEATRE BUILDING

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.
We are all ready with our Spring Styles Are you?
The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50.00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

Good Taste

is the one essential to pleasing results, and good taste is not a matter of money—but of choice.

There are many color schemes at our store you should see—if you contemplate doing your own decorating, but if you need a decorator our Mr. Gibaner will be glad to call.

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9-11 WASHINGTON STREET
Near Bridge Street
SALEM.

Easter Post Cards 10c doz.
Booklets 5c ea.
APOLLO CHOCOLATES
BARRETT DRUG CO.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Cor. Washington and Sewall streets.

JOHN R. CHAFFEE, Pastor.

Sunday, 10.30, Regular Service, Sermon by the Pastor; Sunday School at 12; Junior League at 3; Epworth League at 6; Leaders, Mr. Fred L. Boxwell, Miss Annie L. Haskell; Evening Service at 7.

Sunday afternoon the Epworth League will hold a service at the Almshouse, taking the 2.05 car.

Tuesday evening, Class meetings.

Thursday, evening, Wesley Club.

Friday, 4 p. m., Probationers Club.

Friday evening, Regular Service of Prayer and Praise.

St. Paul's Church Notes.

REV. ALLEN GREENE, RECTOR

Services will be held during Holy Week as follows.

Palm Sunday, Holy Communion, 8 A. M., Morning Service and Sermon 10.30 A. M., Sunday School at 12.15 P. M., Finnish Sunday School 2 P. M., Special Musical Service at which Stainer's Cantata, "The Crucifixion" will be sung, 7 P. M.

Monday, Evening Prayer and Illustrated Lecture on the Life of Christ, 7.45 P. M., Subject, "The Last Week"

Wednesday, Evening Prayer and Sermon by the Rev. H. U. Monro, Rector of St. Paul's Church, North Andover, at 7.45 P. M.

Thursday, Service of Intercession and Holy Communion 10.00 A. M. Holy Communion, 7.45 P. M.

Good Friday, Morning Service, 10.00 A. M., Short Service with Stereopticon Pictures, "The King Suffering for His People", 4 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address, 7.45 P. M.

Saturday, Evening Prayer and Holy Baptism, 4 P. M.

In St. Paul's Church on Sunday evening there will be a special musicl Service at seven o'clock. The Choir of the Church will render Stainer's Cantata "The Crucifixion", a cantata noted for its remarkable devotional qualities. The members of the regular male quartet of the Church which consists of Messrs Towne, Leach, Langill and Cannall, will take the solo parts. The chorus will consist of thirty voices.

First Baptist Church.

REV. LEON G. MILES, Pastor.

Sunday, Morning worship and Sermon Subject, "The Stature of a Man". Sunday School at 12. Evening worship at 7. Sermon Subject, "The New Song".

Monday, Knights of King Arthur at 6.30. The Standing Committee of the parish will meet at 8 oclock.

Read the Press

JOHN E. PARSONS.

Former Counsel of Sugar Trust, Who Condemns the Sherman Law

Photo by American Press Association.

SUGAR TRUST CASE IN HANDS OF JURY

Bitter Denunciation of Both Sides In Summing Up

New York, March 30.—The fate of John E. Parsons, Washington B. Thomas, George H. Frazier and Arthur Donner, directors and officers of the American Sugar Refinery company, on trial for alleged violation of the criminal clause of the Sherman law, will be in the hands of the jury today.

After a day of dramatic and impassioned pleading by the opposing attorneys in summing up their respective cases, Judge Hand adjourned the court until this morning, when he charged the jury, which then retired for a verdict.

The appeals to the jury by the attorneys for both sides were characterized by bitter denunciation, and personal character was not spared. John E. Parsons, the white-haired octogenarian, lawyer and philanthropist, former counsel for the "sugar trust," broke down and wept after Delancy Nicoll had pictured him "bowed down into the grave with shame and sorrows" should the jury convict him.

District Attorney Wise compared the defendants to a "buzzard," and accused Mr. Parsons of not telling the truth in regard to certain letters alleged to be missing from the files of the American Sugar Refining Company.

NEW DEVELOPMENTS

Mrs. Grace Seen Downtown at Time of Shooting of Husband

Atlanta, Ga., March 30.—The name of Abe Steinburg, a travelling salesman for a varnish company in New York, was brought into the Grace case by the publication here of a letter from a Jacksonville, Fla., notary asserting that on March 16 he took an affidavit from Steinburg favorable to the defense of Mrs. Grace. In the affidavit as the notary remembers it, Steinburg says as he passed the Grace residence in an automobile on the morning of March 5, he heard the muffled report of a revolver and saw a negro emerge from the house, followed by a woman he thought was Mrs. Grace.

Steinburg, in too much of a hurry to investigate further, hurried on downtown, where he was surprised to see a woman he was positive was Mrs. Grace, whom he knew in Philadelphia. He was then sure that the woman he saw at the Grace residence was not Mrs. Grace.

LIVED OVER CENTURY

Mrs. Kennedy Had Not Been Out of Home Town Since 1876

Lenox, Mass., March 30.—Mrs. William N. Kennedy, who was 100 years old Feb. 29 last, and who celebrated her 24th birthday at that time by having a party of the oldest persons nn Lee as her guests, died in the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Miles.

With a remarkably clear mind and memory Mrs. Kennedy told her friends on her birthday of Lee as she recalled it in 1820. She read the local newspapers up to the last.

Mrs. Kennedy had not been out of her home town since 1876, when she attended the centennial exposition in Philadelphia. The trip was sufficient for a lifetime, she used to say.

Express Wrecked by Rock

Peekskill, N. Y., March 30.—A southbound Montreal express on the New York Central railroad was wrecked between Peekskill and Manitou when the locomotive struck a rock which fell across the track at the entrance to Montgomery tunnel. No one was killed. The rock was dislodged by the heavy rains.

MAY STOP FOR SIX MONTHS

Mill Agents Will Not Give In to Strikers

REJECTION OF DEMANDS

Cannot Offer Greater Concessions to Strikers Than Were Made at Close of Lawrence Strike—Active Steps Taken by American Federation of Labor to Wrest Control of Strike From the I. W. W.

Lowell, Mass., March 30.—Complete rejection of the demands of the strikers will be announced by the mill agents in their reply to the strike committees.

Telephone conferences were held by the agents with the treasurers of the various corporations yesterday, and in every case the agents were informed that the corporation could not possibly offer greater concessions than were made at the close of the Lawrence strike. One agent states that if necessary his mill will remain closed six months rather than meet the demands of the operatives.

Active steps to wrest control of the strike from the leadership of the Industrial Workers of the World were taken by the American Federation of Labor. John Golden, president of the United Textile Workers of America, arrived here yesterday and attended meetings of the union loom fixers and mule spinners at Weavers' hall on Little street.

Plans were discussed for strengthening the union organization and preparing an independent set of demands to be presented to the mill agents. It is expected that the majority of the idle operatives will ally themselves with the union labor organization.

It has not been determined by the union workers whether to adopt the same demands as have already been presented by the I. W. W., but it is generally felt that they will form the basis for the union demands.

Drenching rain which fell dampened the ardor of the strikers, and there was little picketing in evidence. It had been intended by the I. W. W. to picket the Massachusetts corporation and the Bigelow Carpet company's plants. About fifteen pickets gathered at the Massachusetts mills before the opening hour, but only one or two went to the carpet company. There was no disturbance.

Golden went at once to the meeting of the loom fixers. He said he had instructions from the executive council of the loom fixers to come here until the strike is settled, if it takes all summer. All the resources of the United Textile Workers and the American Federation of Labor will be placed at his disposal, if necessary, he announced.

Other speakers at the meeting of the loom fixers were Cal Wyate, general textile organizer, and Thomas Regan, local organizer.

President Golden issued the following statement in explanation of the plans of the textile union:

"The representatives of the United Textile Workers of America and the American Federation of Labor will establish themselves in Lowell with the same purpose in mind as they had when they established themselves in the Lawrence situation, namely, to secure terms of settlement that will be satisfactory to those textile workers who are willing to be advised by labor union officials—men who thoroughly understand the textile industry, and who are law-abiding citizens of our state with a record for square dealing that will bear scrutiny.

"It was the combined efforts of the United Textile Workers and the A. F. of L. that brought about the adjustment of the Lawrence situation, which two weeks afterward was accepted by those who had refused to take our advice.

"If the mill agents will meet them in the right spirit, and personally I feel convinced they will, I believe this situation can soon be cleared up and industrial peace can reign again in Lowell.

"We have three good textile unions here at present—the weavers, mule spinners and loom fixers. A campaign of organization will be started and the enrollment of both skilled and unskilled workers will begin, irrespective of nationalities.

"We have no intention of interfering with or interrupting alien bodies, and for our part we will not brook interference."

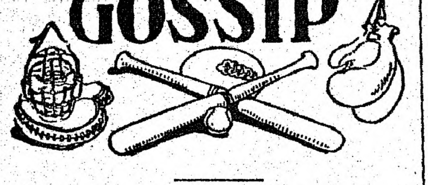
North Adams Man Missing

North Adams, Mass., March 30.—James C. Turner, aged 40 years, cashier of the North Adams Gaslight company, and prominent in lodge circles, is reported missing since last Tuesday. He lived with his wife and three children on Frederick street, this city. His parents live in Lowell.

Five Killed In Portugal

Lisbon, March 30.—Five persons were killed and twenty-three wounded in a street battle fought in Braganza between students armed with automatic pistols and townsmen and women with rifles, knives and clubs.

SPORTING GOSSIP



At the Peabody Pool Parlors this afternoon, Franklin Mahoney will play Gillissia and a large crowd is expected to attend.

At Peabody Pool Parlors last night, Mr. Gillissia won from a Peabody boy 100 to 56.

Octave Ouellette has sent to Joseph Caron a challenge to play a 100 point game of pool for $25. to be played April 20 at Letourneau's pool parlor, Congress St., Salem.

At the meeting of the Massachusetts Police base ball league held in the Chelsea police headquarters yesterday morning, there was a large attendance of interested ball players. The league was formed as follows: Lowell, Lynn, Chelsea, Revere Metropolitan Police), Somerville, Newton and Salem. Frank Arnold of the local force was elected manager of the league. The league opens April 14th.

Before an audience of 300 excited fans at the Naumkeag pool rooms Bob Upton defeated Walter Jackson 100 to 36. Upton was high man with a run of 30 balls. Both men are "Fiends" at the game. Upton pulling off some classy shots. This was the second of the 300 point game Upton winning both up to last night. They finish up this afternoon. The crowd that has visited the Naumkeag lately is evidence that there is craze on for pool in this city.

BOXING REVIVAL.

A petition for a charter for a boxing club has been filed the commissioner of corporations by the Witch City Athletic Club, to maintain a place for social meetings and the encouragement of athletics. The petition has been sent to the mayor and aldermen for signature certifying that they know nothing against the petition, whereby the petition should not be granted and all have signed.

The petitioners for incorporation are Fredrick J. Hobson, John Harkins J. Henderson McShane, Philip J. Hennesy, Wiliam F. Carney, Isaac Clapper and George W. Dempsey. The prospect now looks good for the city to have some good exhibitions now that nothing seems to be in the way of this new club.

BOWLING.

The game last evening was one sided, inasmuch as Team One was rolling big league speed. Judge Hall is a come back and will soon be in Manning's class and refuse to roll with the ordinary rollers who patronize the local alleys. There is little enjoyment when one has to give a handicap, which seems to be the case with Manning and Hall, at their present gait. We envy them. Tim O'Connell was down hearted last evening but expects to show them later. The score:

TEAM ONE

Poor	89	89	89	267
Hall	114	100	95	309
Peterson	86	79	81	246
O'Shea	74	105	105	284
Folsom	108	95	89	292
	471	468	459	1398

TEAM FOUR

O'Connell	96	92	92	280
G. Southwick	97	106	88	291
Bagley	93	87	99	279
Munroe	78	81	80	239
W. Peterson	79	79	92	250
	443	445	451	1339

The pullers of the Vaughn have decided to arrange a game with the PRESS boys for Saturday afternoon. The line up is as follows: J. Brenan, p; J. Shea, c; Dervan, 3b; McDonald, s. s.; Mahoney, 2b; W. Cook. c. f.; McHugh, 1b.; McAuley, r. f.; D. Boyle, l. f.

Manager Maurice Lalor

DANVERS

Rev. E. H. Cotton of the Unitarian church has organized a patrol of Boy Scouts. Already the A Patrol has been organized with Donald Pope as Patrol leader. This organization is used for the purpose of developing the boys into good, useful citizens, to give them good training to become useful men in the community, to teach them camp life, cooking, seamanship and patriotism. The boys who form the A Patrol are Warren Fox, Donald Pope, Leslie Marshall, Elson Killam, Stanley Marshall, Victor Moynahan, Carl Rogers and George Sillars.

Calvary Episcopal church will run a grab bag at the Grand Bazaar to be held in Town Hall next month by the Danvers Improvement Society.

SALEM

DISTRICT COURT.

Judge Joseph F. Quinn will hold the July criminal sitting of court in this city and all the criminal sittings in the county for the year beginning July first. Judge Brown has held the sittings the last year.

Phillip Orlando Marzullos of Lawrence was arrested by the local police last night for the Lawrence Police on the charge of concealing personal property. He was bailed out.

There were only two more drunks on the police calender. Things are kind of quiet at headquarters.

AUTO CHEMICAL

There is liable to be something doing in the near future in regard to that Auto Chemical. The whole trouble is as follows: The City Fathers are going to make a try for a little something to say as to where the chemical and other aparatus will go when the said chemical arrives. The Board of Fire Engineers are all ready for them, and have made up their minds that they know where the chemical is going to be put, and that said city fathers better study the city ordinances. The Board of Fire Engineers under the ordinances can do whatsoever it pleases with the placing of the aparatus. The city fathers are simply saying "wait," and the Board of Engineers are saying, "start something."

It is strange that in the city of Salem there can be no harmony in the different departments. Every appropriation means a wrangle, and it should stop. All work together for the best interest of the city.

Local automobilists will be interested in the legislative report in favor of raising automobile registration fees. The proposed rates are, five to nineteen h. p., thirty cents per h. p.; twenty to twenty-nine h. p., forty cents per h. p., thirty to thirty-nine h. p., fifty cents per h. p., forty to forty-nine h. p., seventy-five cents per h. p., from fifty h. p., up, one dollar per h. p.

◆

"War on the Plains" the first of the series of western features that are to be shown at the Olympic every Friday and Saturday. was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience last night. The opening scene shows two miners struggling through the desert. One of the miners is about to drink all his water when he is advised by his partner to save it. Later the miner falls exhausted, and is deserted by his partner. An emigrant train is next shown, Drake, (the coward who left his partner to die) joins the emigrant train; that night around the firelight he tells of a thrilling fight that he had over his dead partner's body, and how he fought the Indians single handed. That same evening Indians steal the cattle and come back for scalps; an exciting battle is then shown. A volunteer is called for to ride through the Indian line. Drake refuses and Myers, a brave cowboy, offers to take the chance. The next scene shows a running fight between Myers and the Indians. Myers reaches the settlement. The settlers come to the rescue, burn the Indian village and annihilate the Indians. A truly remarkable photo-play staged amidst real western scenery, and the beautiful photography makes this feature one that will long be remembered. Owing to the limited space only a brief outline of the story can be told here. All patrons should see the first of the series to get an idea of the remarkable features to come.

DANVERS

Mrs. Ellen Jones, who has been critically ill at her home on Holten street, is somewhat recovered.

Mrs. Nichols' Mandolin Club Thursday evening repeated the fine concert entertainment at the Insane Hospital, which it recently gave in Essex hall.

The name of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Pitman is Ruth Harriet and not Ruth Hamilton, as stated in the Danvers column of "The Salem News."

Mrs. J. C. Pierce of High street is recovering from injuries sustained by a fall on the ice, which she received while alighting from an electric car.

Miss Delia Shea is critically ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Doyle of Mill street.

Miss Mildred Towne of Topsfield has been the guest of her sister, Miss Violet Towne of Maple street.

Mrs. Ingalls of Boxford is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. Albert Elliott of Clark street.

Miss Mary B. Hines of Methuen is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra D. Hines of Water street.

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 23 PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1912 Price 1 Cent

Musical Oddity and Dance

20th Century Batchelor Club
under auspices of

Leo Council 508 K. of C.

Town Hall . . Peabody
Easter Monday April, 8, 1912

ALL STAR COMPANY

27 Male Voices High Class Soloists
Catchy Musical Numbers Period of Minstrelsy
Elaborate Stage Decorations

Dancing Until 1 O'clock
Cars to surrounding towns

TICKETS 50 CENTS---Exchangeable for reserved seat checks at Town Hall, Thursday Evening at 7:30

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

"The Immigrant's Violin"
A Pleasing "Imp" Drama

"Mrs. Camton's Jewels"
A picture that will make you think

2 OTHER FEATURES 2
"THE MANICURIST"
and
"TO TO AS A DOORKEEPER"

HARRY HARRIS SINGS
"Becky, Stay in Your Own Back Yard"
and
A Brand New Song Revue

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

WARREN BANK
PEABODY THE LEATHER TOWN
1832

Personal Service

The officers of this bank often have opportunities to perform personal service for its depositors.

Frequently proposed investments are laid before them, and depositors are often given information and advice which saves them from serious trouble.

The business enterprises of our customers have conservative cooperation.

Your personal interests will be well served when you connect yourself as a depositor with—

WARREN NATIONAL BANK
On the square for 80 years

Last Night's Town Meeting

SEVERAL ARTICLES DISPOSED OF

MANY ON FINAL BALLOTS

At last night's town meeting a large number of articles were cleared up and it looks as though one more meeting would finish the warrant. A fair number were in attendance last evening.

Water Meters.

On motion of Selectman Fay, Article 13 was taken from the table. On motion of Mr. Fay, speaking for the selectmen, the appropriation of $20,000, to be borrowed on notes or bonds, payable semi-annually, $2,000 yearly, was favored. The question, however, goes on the ballot. This article provides for the installation of meters on all unmetered domestic supplies. If finally passed. A special act of the legislature will be needed.

The next business was the election of Benj. P. Danforth as Surveyor of Lumber and Thos. W. Riley as Pound Keeper and Field Driver, to fill vacancies caused by Geo. W. Hackett and Robt. P. Brown declining to serve.

Auto Chemical.

Mr. Barrett's amendment to expend $6,000 for an auto chemical truck, under the supervision of the Board of Fire Engineers, was adopted, but is to go on the ballot.

Collection of Ashes.

Mr. McManus favored the collection of ashes by the town, the cost being estimated at $4,500, or 45 cents on the tax rate. Mr. Blaney thought the condition of many yards showed the need of such collection. Mr. Underwood thought $4,500 too small, but Mr. Sullivan of the Board of Health stated that this sum would be sufficient to meet the expense over most of the town. The meeting voted 113 to 17 in favor of the appropriation of $4,500, but the question goes on the ballot.

Street Light Extensions.

By a vote of 89 to 0, $2,000 was appropriated for street light extensions, to be expended by the Municipal Light Board.

On motion of Mr. Farnnam, the meeting voted 85 to 13 to spend $300 for extending the lighting system on Forest street, though Mr. King estimated this was not more than one-third the amount required. This goes on the ballot. It was voted to indefinitely postpone the article calling for the installing of an electric light on Swampscott avenue.

On motion of Mr. Farnham, after an eloquent speech by Mr. Sheen, it was voted to appropriate $1,500 for extending the lighting system on Russell street to the Middleton line, 113 to 9, subject to decision on the ballot, as usual.

There will be no light extension on Winona street, as called for by Article 24. Under Article 28, as the Municipal Light Board contemplales making the extension asked for, nothing further was done. The proposition to extend the system on Lake street was turned down without discussion.

Water Pipe Extensions.

Under Article 25, regarding the extension of the water pipes in Spring Pond road, a long discussion took place. Mr. McRea favored the expenditure of $1,500. Mr. Houghton opposed it on the ground that the water of the pond was in danger of pollution. Mr. Clifford thought the residents there had a right to have water but he also wanted the water protected. Representative O'Connell favored the appropriation. Messrs. Clifford and Elliott favored the appointment of a committee to investigate the matter of the town buying the land there. $1,500 voted, subject to the ballot, as usual. Mr. Stone favored the appropriation of $600 for water pipes in Elaine avenue. On the ballot, as usual. The question of $2,000 for water pipes in Lynnfield street goes on the ballot.

Playgrounds.

The question of playgrounds is now up to the Park Commissioners, as $350 had already been voted for this purpose, so Article 29 was indefinitely postponed.

Salary, Municipal Light Board.

The members of the Light Board will draw $100 each per year hereafter.

Sewage.

Article 32 was laid on the table, waiting to hear from Salem in regard to an agreement on the sewage pumping station, etc.

Peabody Institute.

It was voted, 83 to 0, to pay the electric light and water bills of the Peabody Institute from the town treasury, so that the Institute may maintain separate reading rooms for children.

Adjournment.

The meeting adjourned to Wednesday, April 10, at 7.30 o'clock.

Meeting of the Hospital Aid Association.

Regular Meeting Yesterday.

At the meeting of the J. B. Thomas Hospital Aid Association held yesterday afternoon in the Selectmen's room at the town house, the new president, Mrs. I. M. Forrest, presided.

The new superintendent of tne Hospital reported that the free bed supported by the Association was used on twenty-five days last month, showing that it is needed.

Fifteen members were present at yesterday's meeting, at which considerable business was transacted.

Officer Noonan is receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Some of the classes of the South Church Sunday School will hold a sale Tuesday afternoon and evening, beginning at 4 o'clock. At 7.30 o'clock they will give a little play. This is to raise money to buy pictures for the Sunday School room.

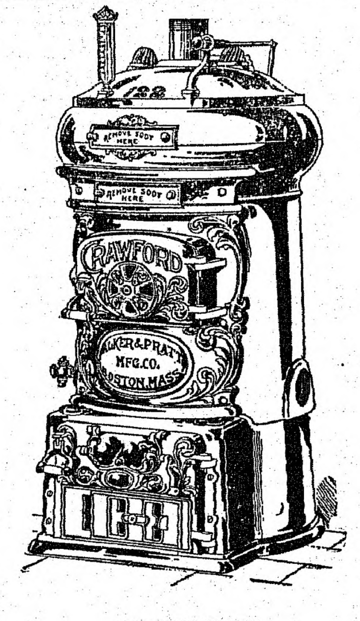
Easter Plants and Flowers

We have an unusually large display of everything in well grown Easter Plants.

VIOLETS

Nothing superior for enhancing the Easter outfit of a well groomed woman.

JOHN WARD & CO.,
Warren and Endicott Streets



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

Assaulted in Lynn

PEABODY MAN ATTACKED BY TWO MEN

Mr. Brannigan of the Glazing Dept. at the A. B. Sleeper Co. plant in South Peabody was assaulted in Lynn Saturday night at about 8.30 o'clock, supposedly by two men he had discharged. The men lay in wait for him and sprang upon him suddenly, striking him several times in the face and head with some weapon. Mr. Brannigan was taken to the Lynn Hospital with many ugly wounds on the head, requiring several stitches to close. He was not discharged from the hospital until Sunday morning.

Mr. Brannigan has been employed at at the Sleeper Plant for about six months, coming here from Philadelphia. He is a first-class workman and is well thought of by those under him.

The case against the alleged assailants was called in the Lynn police court yesterday, and continued until to-day, for more evidence.

HOLLY STREET CUT UP.

It is said that the mud on Holly, between Northend street and Margin, is so deep that heavy teams passing that way go on the sidewalk, with the result that the latter is badly cut up. Most of the muck is caused by heavy teams from Salem.

A SIGN THAT FAILED.

The sign-post at the corner of Wallis and Elm streets was broken yesterday.

Board of Trade Meeting Tomorrow Evening.

The Peabody Board of Trade will hold its regular monthly meeting Wednesdar evening at 8 o'clock and will have as a special attraction, Mr. Henry Sterling, who is the Legislative Agent of the Massachusetts Branch of the American Federation of Labor. The subjects of his talk will be "The Employers' Liability Act," "The Minimum Wage," and "The Homestead Act." These are important subjects of current interest, the Employers' Liability Act having been passed only recently, after a discussion covering several years. It is hoped that all who can do so will attend and hear Mr. Sterling's timely and interesting talk.

GYPSY MOTHS IN PEABODY.

Of Peabody Gypsy Moth Conditions, State Forester Rane, in his annual report to the legislature says: The gypsy moth infestation is general, and severe in some parts, especially in the West Peabody district. The residential section in Peabody proper is in very good condition. The town should purchase more spraying apparatus, owing to the large areas it has to cover.

SALEM FIRE.

Fire caused by spontaneous combustion caused a damage of $15,000 to the large apartment house under construction on Lynde Street last evening. The loss is covered by insurance. The building is owned by Mrs. W. H. Gove of Salem. When completed, it will have thirty-six compartments.

Other Local News See Page 4

BUSHBY & CO.
::: *STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES* :::

PRUNES
Large Meaty Prunes 12c lb.
Extra Large Prunes 15c lb.
The Best Mocha and Java Coffee 35c lb

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

There never before was a time when the world had so many ex-potentates.

The peach crop promises to be big enough for cholera morbus purposes.

Other seeds may be higher this year, but seeds of kindness will cost no more.

What a pity that the average man has no place to store away ice for a dusty day!

A 27-pound lobster has been caught at Atlantic City. It was not accompanied by a chorus girl.

It was with difficulty that Lake Michigan was kept from freezing from shore to shore this winter.

Somebody has said "we are what we eat." We doubt it especially when we eat boiled cabbage and turnips.

Doctors saved the life of a New York man whose neck was broken. But he will still have to live in New York.

China invented fireworks a good many hundred years before it had an independence day to explode them on.

Automatic starters may be all right for automobiles, but they would never do to set a political campaign in motion.

Though a Minnesota man caught a ton of fish with his hands, others have made greater catches with their imaginations.

The couple who get married in a flying machine evidently do not desire elaborate ceremonies—just a plane wedding.

Fashion notes make it easy to foretell that ladies' hats will be high and pocketbooks retain their usual shape of flatness.

Golf balls are to be cheaper. But we cannot paraphrase Marie Antoinette and eat golf balls if we can't have bread.

We await anxiously the time when the little ex-Emperor Pu Yi will begin making attempts to come back. They all do it.

A gun made of cement is one of the latest devices for war purposes. It is dangerous to stand either at the muzzle or the breech.

We take off our hat to the pulmotor, which not only draws suicides back from the dark shore, but patches up their lovers' quarrels.

The Massachusetts man who has been on the operating table thirty-five times may be merely trying to establish a reputation as a cut-up.

Don't boast, even if you did have eggs for breakfast. The man to whom you feel so superior may have had butter on his johnnycake.

A New York surgeon says the vermiform appendix fulfills an important function. He is, of course, speaking from the surgeon's standpoint.

Those Manchurian princes do not make any pretenses to the effect that they stepped out of power in order to devote more time to the uplift.

A near scientist tells us that whenever a man tells a lie his big toe wiggles. There must be some enthusiastic wiggling on the bathing beaches in summer.

The death of Lord Lister, who discovered antiseptic surgery and has saved the lives of thousands, recalls the fact that he was not placed in the list of the twenty greatest.

A Connecticut bank has gone to the wall because its books had not been balanced for forty years. It seems, therefore, that the balancing of bank books is important, after all.

A prominent dentist informs us that false teeth are more sanitary than real ones, but the man who knocks out his fellow man's teeth is not necessarily looked upon as a philanthropist.

A New Jersey woman is suing for damages because after a surgical operation a pair of forceps was sewed up inside her. She is lucky not to have the price of the instrument charged against its loss in her bill.

The Palace of Peace at The Hague will be completed in July of next year. The work is not being hurried.

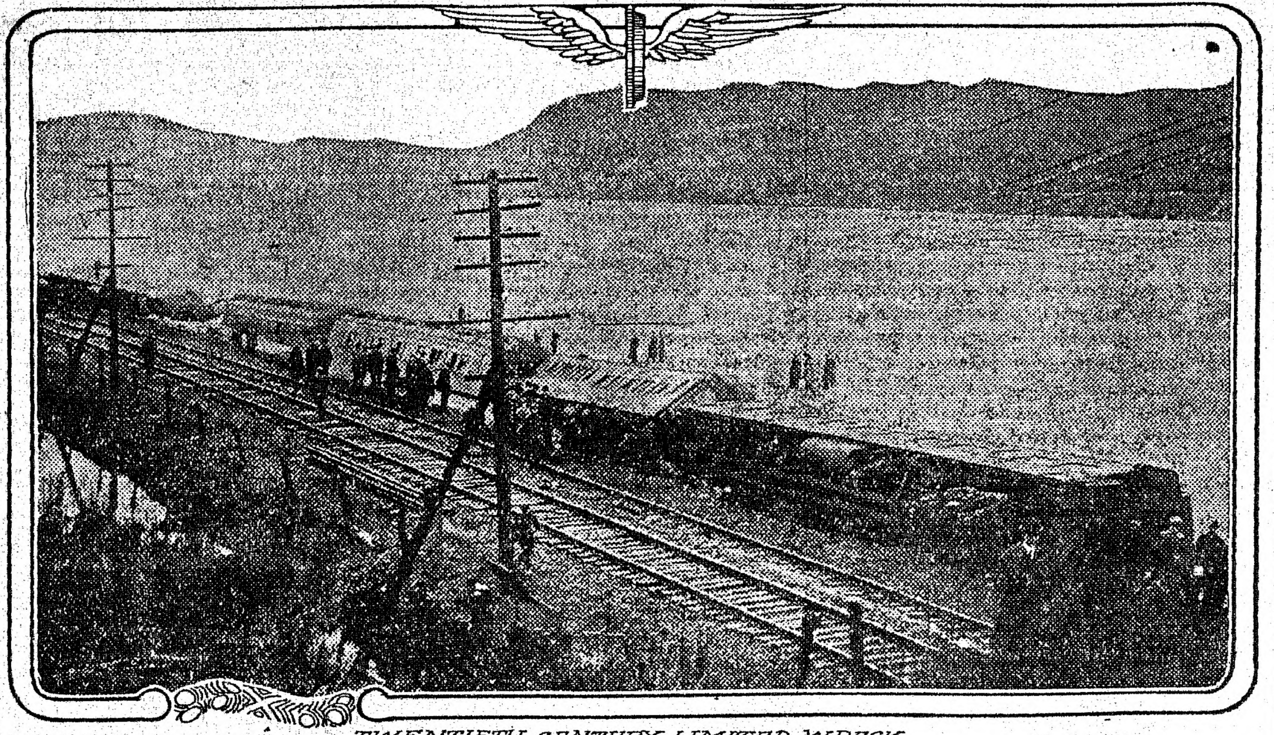
A Boston highbrow tells us that if he had created the world he would have made every woman beautiful. And what would the beauty doctor do then, poor thing?

Now a society for promoting efficiency has been launched. One of the ways of doing it would be to waste less time on forming fool organizations.

One of the government's weather sharks says that ocean currents do not influence the weather. Perhaps, however, he will permit us to continue to believe that the moon and the tide are affinities.

A New York judge has declined to grant a divorce to an actress, holding that the charge she made against her husband was not sufficient to warrant the issuance of a decree. The judge must think marriage is a serious business even as it concerns people of the stage.

TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED WRECK



TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED WRECK.

FIRST photograph of the wreck of the Twentieth Century Limited, the most famous train in the world, in which five cars plunged through the ice into the Hudson river, near Hyde Park, New York. No lives were lost but many passengers injured.

BANDIT IS A HERO

Reasons Why Mexican Is at War With Madero.

Was Victim of the Diaz Tyranny—Became Agitator When His Property Was Confiscated and He Had to Labor as Peon.

Cuernarvaca, Mex.—"Zapata, the bandit," "Zapata, the liberator"—these are the two public estimates placed upon the man who for more than a year has been carrying on a continuous warfare against the constituted government in this part of southern Mexico.

It is distinctly a war of the classes. "The Tiger of Ayala," as Zapata is called by his hundreds of admiring followers, claims to be fighting for the freedom of the peon element and the small property holders, who he declares have long suffered from the tyrannical acts and policies of the government. He also has personal grievances and wrongs which he wants to avenge.

Zapata is a product of the Diaz rule. He was one of the victims of the system that oppressed many of the lower class all over the country during the Diaz regime. It happened in his case that there existed in him an element of fighting power and relentless cruelty which marked him for the leadership of the people who had suffered similar wrongs. He is now paying the government back for the injuries it did him.

In the days of Diaz men who did not agree with the government were quickly put where they could do no harm. Zapata was arrested and sentenced to a long term of exile in the hot lands of Quintana Roo. It was to that remote region that most of the political prisoners were sent. Few of them survived their terms of exile. But Zapata had a constitution of iron. Even in the distressing circumstances under which he then labored he planned the vengeance that he has been inflicting on his oppressors for the last twelve months. He lived through his term of exile and returned to his home in Ayala. The years went by slowly and Zapata quietly fomented a spirit of retaliation against the government among the people of his class. This was before Madero started his revolution, and it is now known that even had the latter not inaugurated his revolt against the Diaz government Zapata would have soon started one of his own.

Zapata did not quit fighting when the peace compact was signed between Madero and the Diaz government. He had wrongs still to avenge, and the petty municipal and district officers who had carried out the orders of the government were the special objects of his vengeance. He and his men have shown special hatred and cruelty toward the land owners who dispossessed them of their small farms.

Emiliano Zapata is the hero of the common people, not only of the states that are now in actual revolt, but of all portions of the country. The seeds of revolt that have been sown by Zapata are likely to continue to bear fruit for years to come, unless the government is able quickly to grant the demands of the lower class for a division among them of the vast estates which have for the most part been established by the merging of small properties taken either by force or by semblance of law.

Zapata is a man of fine physique. He was married only a few months ago to a pretty mountain girl, and she has been his constant companion ever since.

HIRES HUSBAND FROM JAIL

Asheville (N. C.) Woman Purchases Convicted Spouse's Services for $500 a Month.

Asheville, N. C.—Placing a much higher value on his services than anyone else, Mrs. P. H. Trash hired her husband from the board of county commissioners for one month for $500, strictly cash in advance.

Trash, a man worth $50,000 and well connected, had been found guilty of keeping liquor to sell to retailers in his prohibition section and sentenced by Judge Long in superior court to pay a fine of $2,000, costs amounting to $400, and to be imprisoned in jail thirty days; but upon the tearful petition of the wife the judge stipulated that if the county commissioners chose to do so they might hire the defendant for his term to the highest bidder, but not less than $500.

The board decided to take the money and in default of other bids the defendant was struck off to the wife for $500, which she promptly paid.

Cat Causes Big Fire.

South Norwalk, Conn.—A cat rubbed against a lamp in the home of Joseph A. McElroy. The fire loss was $125,000. A trunk containing $15,000 worth of jewels was rescued.

U. S. Pays Off an Old Debt

Government Sends $1.77 to Minnesotan Due Him Since Days of the Civil War.

St. Paul, Minn.—Another proof that Uncle Sam is honest and will pay his debts as soon as he can is on exhibition at the office of Julius Schmahl, secretary of state, at the capitol. It is a check for $1.77, which was received by Charles A. Rose, document clerk. Uncle Sam has been owing Mr. Rose this money since 1863 and at last has got enough ahead to pay the debt. In 1863 Mr. Rose was transferred from one company of volunteers to another and at the time of this transfer there was due him $1.77. The amount was never paid and Mr. Rose had even forgotten that he had it coming until the check arrived yesterday.

Warren, Pa.—Hiram Towsley, of Garfield, near here, has received a check from the United States government for $105, which was the balance due him in prize money for services rendered in the Civil war. Mr. Towsley was one of the crew of the gunboat Connecticut. For valuable cargo captured his share amounted to $2,400, of which $105 had not been paid, owing to an oversight.

CORN GROWS IN APPENDIX

Strange Conditions Found in Human Body by Doctors Operating on a Farmer.

Lawrence, Ind.—Three grains of corn that had begun to sprout were found in the appendix of James B. Powell, a wealthy farmer, when he was operated upon for acute appendicitis. The appendix was 11 inches long. Powell had a habit, he said, of eating a few grains of corn every time he fed his stock.

Panels House With Warship

Hard as Iron Are the Timbers of British Frigate Despite Its Age.

New York.—Oaken timbers from the old British warship, the Daedalus, have been brought to New York and are being converted into paneling for the interior of the new home of Stephen Carlton Clark at No. 42 East Seventieth street.

Though the vessel was built in 1769 and was in commission until two years ago, the timbers are sound, and "hard as iron." At Eckeworth & Sons' yard at Fifth and Lewis streets, where the parts of the hull were taken from the Atlantic transport liner Mesaba, it was found necessary to invent a special machine to pull the wrought iron spikes from the wood. In the parts of the keelson the bolts were one and a quarter inches in circumference.

The timbers are being turned into paneling at Sherwin & Berman's in East One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street. The work will require four months. The old oak panels will be stained dark brown and will be given a dull finish. They will be put in the halls, stairs, library and dining room of the Clark residence, under the direction of Architect Sterner. There is to be a "gunboat room," decorated, it is said, with some of the bolts and nails of the Daedalus.

Stephen Carlton Clark is a son of Alfred Corning Clark, whose widow became the second wife of Bishop Henry C. Potter. He is a grandson of Edward Clark, a partner of Isaac Singer in the sewing machine business. Young Clark in 1909 married Miss Susan V. Hun, a daughter of Marcus Hun of Albany, and he has a large fortune. His family owns much land in the upper West side. He is now in Europe. His country home is at Cooperstown, N. Y., where he was elected to the assembly.

GIVES $5,000 TO GREET BIRDS

Anonymous Donor Contributes to Audubon Societies' Fund to Encourage Children's Care.

New York.—Five thousand dollars was given to the National Association of Audubon Societies to encourage school children to welcome the birds in the eastern and middle western sections of the United States.

The donor, who prefers that his name be kept secret, is following the example of Mrs. Russell Sage, who is giving $5,000 a year to the same society, to be used in promoting the study of the feathered wanderers of the air in the south.

It was announced at the offices of the association that work would be begun at once. The idea will be carried along in this part of the country on somewhat different lines than in the south. In the winter the children of the east and middle west will be encouraged to put out boxes for the shelter of birds and to place food for them on the window sills of their homes.

With the coming of spring, instruction is to be given as to the northward migration of the flying hosts. The association will expend the fund in sending out plates, color prints and descriptions of the common varieties of birds, directions for feeding them and how to place material at hand which they may use in the building of nests. Two field agents will also give lectures.

The giver of the fund is believed to be a prominent citizen of Massachusetts, who was asked a few days ago, while in this city, if he knew of anybody who might contribute money to start this new kind of bird study. He sent a check signed by himself, with a letter, stating that the donor did not wish to have any public mention of his name.

SETS GOLD WALL IN ARTERY

New York Surgeon Astounds His Colleagues by Unusual Operation.

New York.—An assemblage of physicians and surgeons, many of them from other cities, was held spellbound by an operation performed by Dr. William C. Lusk. A new interior wall of gold wire was supplied for a distended aorta, the principal wall had been torn to such a thinness that it threatened to burst at each beat of the heart. It was necessary to perform the operation to pierce the wall of this artery. Had the worn walls ripped or cracked under the pulsations of the heart while the operation was in progress, the patient's death would have been a matter of moments. Under the conditions it was necessary to use only local anesthetics, and the patient was conscious throughout. Henry E. Griffin, the patient, is 53 years old.

Four Acres of Thistles

* * *

By CARL JENKINS

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"This seems to be about the record," said the man with iron-grey hair as he turned to the young man of twenty-two standing before him.

"Twenty-two years old. Just squeezed through high school. Just squeezed through preparatory. Sent down from college for falling behind. Tried it again, and now expelled for ruffianism. Never did a day's work. Don't know beans. Never'll amount to shucks. Pet of his mother. Can jump and box and row. If sent to buy five cent's worth of candy wouldn't know how to do it. What have you got to say?"

"Nothing much, father, except as to the ruffianism," was the reply. "I'm not a ruffian, though I admit to being a general failure."

"Would anybody but a ruffian help to kidnap a professor and then ride him around on a jackass?"

"That was just a college prank, father."

"Oh, it was! And greasing the stairs and sending the janitor from top to bottom and breaking his ribs was another!"

"But we made up a purse of $250 for him."

"And blowing up the professor of mathematics with a dynamite mine as he crossed the campus—that was another nice little prank for a cent, wasn't it?"

"He didn't go up over six feet."

"It wasn't your fault that he didn't go sixty. Ames, you've reached the limit."

"Yes?"

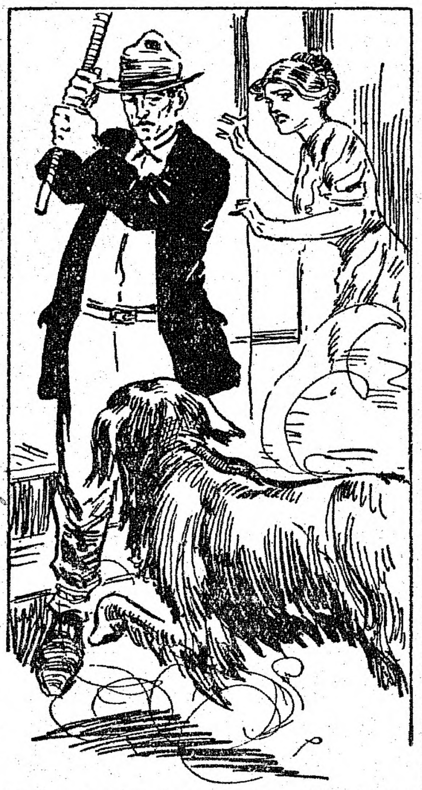
"I own a stone quarry, as you know, and I want laborers. I'll give you two dollars a day, but you'll have to work ten hours a day to earn your wages, and hustle at that."

"I think," replied the young man after a moment's silence, "I think it would do me good to travel and see the country."

"But you can't play Pullman palace car tourist at my expense."

"No, father. I shall turn tramp."

"Do you good. Here's fifty dollars to pay for bed and board when you have to. Better be a tramp than a nobody. You will at least learn the art of robbing hen-roosts and pulling turnips."



The Mad Beast Racing Up With Growls.

That was three months before a county constable riding along a highway a hundred miles from the Chester home caught sight of a tramp resting under a bush in the afternoon and called to him:

"Move on, you, or I'll have you in jail!"

"Oh, I don't know," was the indifferent reply.

"But I do. I don't take sass from your sort!"

The man with a nickle star pinned conspicuously to the lapel of his coat drew rein, pulled out a pair of handcuffs and advanced upon the tramp and reached out for him. Next moment he was standing on his head, his feet being held up in the air. He did some kicking and was turned end-for-end. He made some bluster and was tossed into his buggy and the horse urged to hurry up and get somewhere. Then the tramp wandered along. He was hungry, and he would have stopped at the big house he soon came to and had a chat with the cook, except that he saw a girl in a hammock on the veranda. He wasn't exactly afraid that she would bite, but he had on a blue woolen shirt and a rough suit and hadn't shaved for four days. Other tramps he had met on the road had dubbed him with the title of "Gentleman Jim." They hadn't charged him with carrying a toothbrush, but they had found out that he combed his hair at least once in two days, and no one had offered to "chum up" with him!

Forty rods beyond the residence of Judge Horton, for this the big house was and it was his daughter Edith in the hammock, the tramp sat down again. There was no hurry. On his left was a four-acre lot grown up to thistles, and it was a bit of scenery for the wayfarer. His eyes had roamed over the field when they were brought back to the highway to rest on a big mastiff coming towards him on the jump.

"Mad dog!" whispered the tramp after watching for a moment.

Head held high—eyes a fiendish green—slavering at the mouth. Those were the true signs. The tramp stood up and grasped the stout stick by which he carried his old satchel over his shoulder. The dog came straight at him, but at the last moment swerved aside and passed on. He was half-blind in his agony, and he may have taken the man for a shadow.

"Gate open and girl in the hammock!" whispered the tramp. "Will he turn in? If he does she will scream, and what then? I musn't take chances!"

The dog had forty rods to go by the road, and the man, by leaping the fence and making a short cut had only about twenty-five. One jump and he was over the fence, and then he struck a cinder-track gait.

The dog stopped for a few seconds at the gate and then turned in. Just then the girl sat up in the hammock, and seeing both tramp and dog she screamed. The tramp let out another link, and he was at the foot of the steps when the mad beast came racing up with growls of agony or anger. With a full swing of his stick the tramp bowled the dog over, and three or four more blows finished him.

"What—what is it!" demanded the girl.

"Just a mad dog, miss," was the reply as the dusty outing cap was lifted. "He's dead and there's nothing to fear."

"But I want to know."

"Just a mad dog."

And the tramp had reached the gate when Judge Horton and his wife came driving up, and the judge leaped out and seized the man by the collar and exclaimed:

"Hold on, here! I want to know what's been going on!"

"Don't let him get away, father!" cried Edith as she came running.

"What's he done "

"Why, he killed a big mad dog that was after me! I want to know his name and make him accept thanks."

"Just a mad dog," replied the tramp with a deprecating smile, but the trio insisted on making a hero of him.

The judge handed him a $20 bill, and when it was refused he cast around to give a reward in some other way.

"Look here," he said after a bit, "there's four solid acres of thistles over there belonging to me. I want 'em cut down and rooted out. I'll give you $10 an acre to do it, and you can get board with the farmer just below."

The next day the tramp went to work with scythe and spade, and it was a twenty-days' job he had. Three or four times in that stretch Judge Horner visited the field and tried to draw the worker out, but he did not succeed very well. On two occasions Miss Edith called him to the roadside fence to praise and pump, but all the information she got made a brief report to her father!

"Say, papa, you know I studied Greek?"

"It was some folderol like that, I believe."

"And I can understand it quite well, and what do you think?"

"I think you can't."

"And yesterday when I was passing the thistle-field I heard our tramp swearing in Greek!"

"Did, eh? Then I must warn him that all swearing around here must be done in English."

It was the tramp's last day on his job when a strange auto rolled up to Judge Horton's mansion, and an hour later his honor and his visitor entered the field and walked up to the weary and sunburned toiler.

"Ames, I didn't think it was in you!" said the visitor as he held out his hand.

"Father!"

"We've kept a little track of you, you see."

And Miss Edith? Well a man has only to save a girl from a mad dog and hydrophobia, and then excite her curiosity and romance, and what's the result? Not over a year's courtship before marriage, and it is eminently proper at that.

When Nagel Had to Ride.

Charles Nagel, secretary of commerce and labor, is a tall man, resembling in his build an isolated pine tree on the top of a hill, says the Popular Magazine. Returning to Washington one nigh' from New York he got past the taxicabs and was surrounded by a group of hackmen, to whom he paid absolutely no attention, as he intended to walk the 14 blocks to his office.

The hackmen greeted him with a storm of such cries as:

"Take you rig
to the New Willard
Raleigh!"

The statesman
ahead without even
siegers.

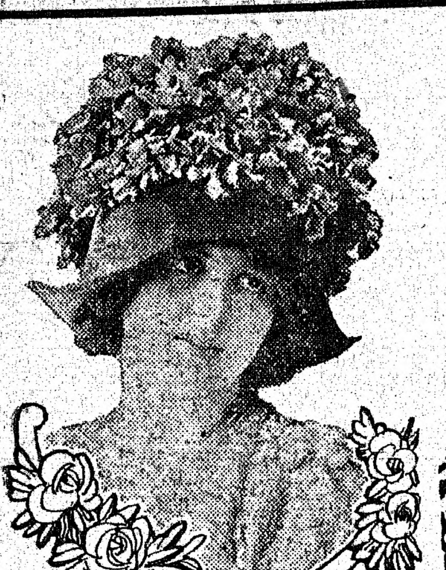
"If you want a cheap
right in here," insisted and

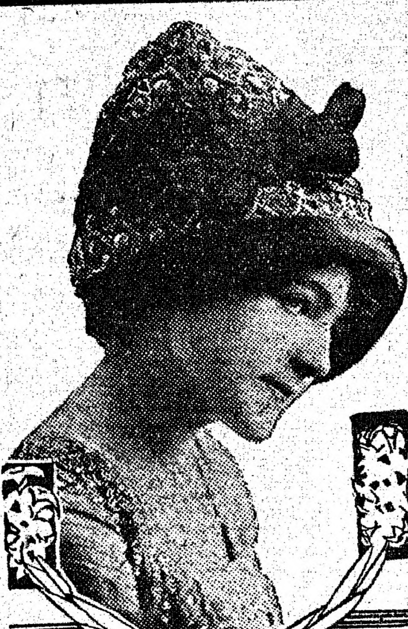
Still Nagel walked on, u
Finally a Jehu addressed

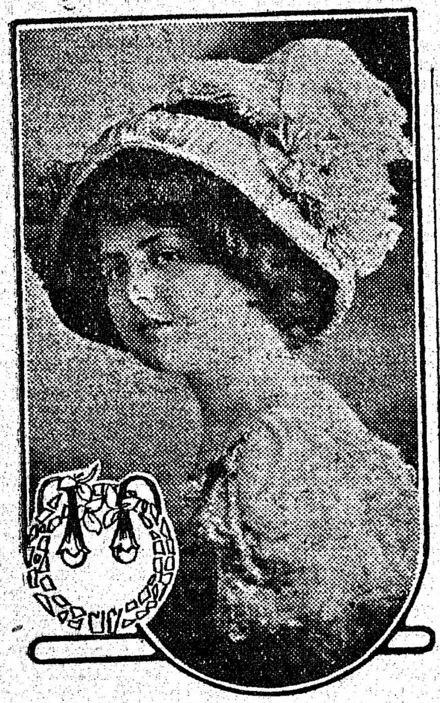
"Deaf and dumb asylum!
up there in a minute!"

At this Mr. Nagel laugh
into the hack.

Winter Millinery Styles Continue to Be Popular







SMALL hats for spring are to be seen in all the French millinery stores of note, launched upon their adventures in the world of fashion; that world has evidenced a growing appreciation of certain shapes which proved too good to pass with the winter. These shapes, held over and slightly modified, made up in spring materials, are simply enticing.

The day has come when women demand hats that are "good" from all view points, that is, becoming to the wearer from any angle. If a shape is especially good in a full front view and not just right from the side or back, either a new shape must be made, with little alterations in outline, or the trimmer must effect changes by placing the trimming cleverly. These points are so well taken care of by artists in millinery that even the simplest-seeming hats are really amazingly well thought out and adapted to their wearers.

The lines of the Dutch bonnet, the dear Wilhelmina, have been managed in all sorts of ways. A pretty adaptation is shown here, having a crown of purple violets and brim covered with purple velvet. A similar hat, in soft hemp, shows a decided point at the front and a small, rather pointed crown, which would be insignificant except for two ears of silk perched at the front. The shape in navy blue had a wide flange of velvet in the same color and the loops, or ears, were of taffeta silk, also in plain navy blue of a rather bright shade.

A hood of turcan laid over a capshape, covered with black silk, is also an unusually clever development of simple lines and handsome materials. The rolled-up brim is covered with two folds of black satin and a bow of ribbon in black satin finishes a band which apparently holds the point of the hood in place at the back.

The liking for quaint shirrings, quillings and ruchings came in with the return of fabrics with which they were used almost a half century ago. A shirred band of changeable taffeta finishes the soft straw bonnet shape shown here. Two rosettes of the taffeta look like big, full-blown roses; they are placed at each side of the brim. A short broad plume, in the colorings of the silk, finishes the hat.

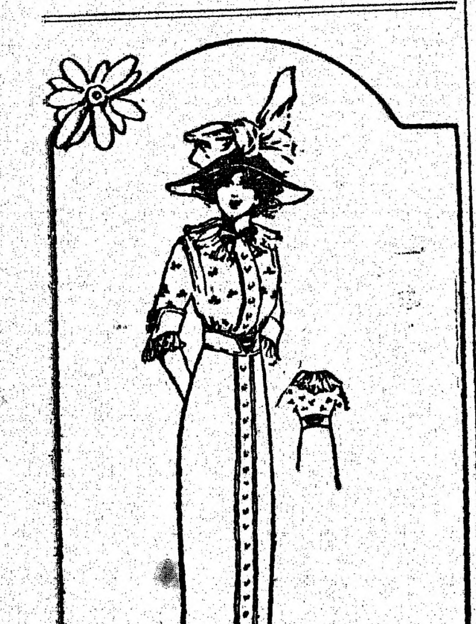
The hats shown in the illustrations are very practical models. Although each hat, it must be conceded, is chic (to the French degree) yet each is simplicity itself.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

NEEDED IN EVERY WARDROBE

One-Piece Linen Dress an Absolute Necessity During the Warm Days of Summer.

The one-piece linen dress is found in nearly every girl's wardrobe. It is so necessary in the warm summer days, and being washable may be made up in daintiest colors. Kid finished linen having a suede effect is the season's novelty in linens, and there is also a basket weave, a striped crash, etamine crash, cotton Bedford cord, granite crash and the basket weave with a wide border of drawn work. The model sketched is of pink linen. The upper part is covered with a simple design in eyelet embroidery. White lawn collar and cuffs finish the neck and sleeves.



A pink straw hat with a large wired bow of taffeta is perhaps the most appropriate to wear with such a frock.

Deceptive Color.

Yellow is a most deceptive color for evening wear, electric light usually turning it into pink and causing some [illegible] in the case of those to [illegible] yellow is a most becoming

[illegible] on Quaker Lines.

[illegible] st in negligees will appeal [illegible] femininity. This novel is built [illegible] ne popular Quaker girl model, [illegible] a dainty fichu of lace, and comes [illegible] all colors. There are also charm[illegible] Quaker girl boudoir caps to match.

NOVEL DINNER PARTY IDEA

"Progression" Does Away With Minor Annoyance That Sometimes Mars the Occasion.

A girl who is looking for a way out of the common to entertain some of her young friends will find a "progressive dinner party" a jolly affair. There is nothing better for helping along new acquaintances, and it also works wonders in another way—in not allowing old friends to talk too exclusively with each other. Often the fun of a small entertainment is spoiled because one or two couples spend almost the whole evening in talking to each other, neglecting every one else. The young hostess has not always experience enough to prevent this mistake gracefully.

The progressive dinner party is managed as follows: Each young man is told to take a certain girl in to dinner, as at any dinner party. The places at table are shown by the usual cards with names. During the first course they sit in these places, but as the plates are being changed each young man takes the place of the next one to the right (or left). This is repeated after each course, the change being always in the same direction. The girls do not move, so young men have an opportunity to talk to each girl.

Sandals for Small Children.

If children wear sandals until they are three or four years old, they will have a natural-shaped foot, strong, ankle muscles and will stand and walk properly. We are all taught to point the toes out when walking. This, however, is an unnatural position, and only adds a greater strain on the inside muscles of ankle and foot, causing, in many cases, weak ankles and other foot troubles. Let the toes point straight in front when standing or walking, allow the feet to have plenty of room to grow, select broad, flat-heeled shoes for your children, and start them toward manhood or womanhood with normal feet, strong ankles, thus lessening the danger of corns, bunions and all other foot troubles.

Dainty Garters.

The curious fancy for mingling black with the adornment of lingerie and other more personal articles is finally manifested in a pair of garters.

On the shirred black band that forms the solid part of the garter are sprinkled silk roses in pastel shades; the same flowers ornament the lace rosettes, from which dangle smaller roses on ribbon ends. The lace frilling is lightly embroidered with black silk.

BOARD FAVORS GRAND TRUNK

Railroad Commission and Port Directors Report.

CHANGES IN BILL URGED

Does Not Think It Advisable to Relax General Laws as to Locations—Report Is Unanimous.

Boston—The "joint board," socalled, the railroad commissioners and the directors of the port of Boston has reported to the Legislature, favoring the admission into Boston of the Grand Trunk railroad, through its subsidiary, the Southern New England railroad.

The report, however, emphasizes the necessity of changes in the Southern New England's bill now before the legislature, characterizing many of its provisions as too liberal and unfair to existing railroads. Changes in the bill to eliminate these objections are strongly urged.

The reports is unanimous.

The joint board was asked to consider two questions, first:

Whether it is desirable or for the best interests o fthe port of Boston or of the commonwealth to promote the admission or extension into the commonwealth of any railroads not now operating therein.

To this the board replies:

"Our answer to this question is that it is necessary for the proper best interests of the port of Boston and distinctly to the best interest of the commonwealth to encourage the extension into the commonwealth and to the port of Boston of any trunk line railroad or any railroad that is an integral part of a trunk line system."

The second question asked in substance was under what conditions the Southern New England sought to enter Boston and what advantages in regard to rates transportation and traffic would probably result to the city and state.

To this the report says, in substance, that it does not consider it advisable that the general law should be so far relaxed as to permit the company to secure its locations without first obtaining the approval of some public authority.

The board believes that the provision in the Southern New England's bill, giving the company five years to locate and 10 to build should be modified. "If the proposed extensions of the Southern New England are in the public interest we believe it is desirable that they should be built as speedily as possible," it says.

"Public service corporations need a strong commission to direct their affairs. The time has come when the powers of our Railroad Commission should be broadened. Better still, we should have a public utilities board, under which the railroads, telephones, gas and electric light business should be controlled," said Governor Foss, addressing the Boston Economic Club. Governor Foss said that Boston now has two railroads virtually consolidated, but not physically connected as they should be by a tunnel, through which freight and passenger service could be conducted. "I can see," said he, "no danger in an actual consolidation of these railroads so long as a strong board of control is in power. The public would be benefited. Business men now experience great hardship getting their freight delivered from one railroad to another. It has taken longer to get machinery from Lowell to Boston than from Chicago to Boston. We need electrification of the roads in the metropolitan district."

* * *

A new State prison on a 1000-acre farming plot, and the abandonment of the present institution at Charlestown, is advocated by the committee on prisons of the Legislature.

It has unanimously voted to report a resolve to this end.

The location is yet to be fixed, but it is probable that it will be provided it must be within fifty miles of Boston.

Senator Holt, chairman of the committee, says that the legislators feel that the Charlestown prison should be abandoned, and that it is important to find a site where the men could be taught new work.

For that reason they figure that with 1000 acres the men could first be used in getting it into shape, and then after the buildings had been erected they could get actual training in pursuits useful in life in the world.

The resolve authorizes the governor and council to make the first purchase, and it is figured that the sale of the present property in Charlestown will more than meet the expense for the purchase and erection of a modern type prison.

* * *

The text of the proposed personal property tax amendment to the constitution to provide a uniform rate of taxation on personalty made public is:

"Full power and authority are hereby given and granted to the General Court to impose and levy proportional and reasonable assessments, rates and taxes upon all the inhabitants of, and persons resident and real estate lying within the Commonwealth; and to impose and levy taxes upon personal property which shall be proportional throughout the Commonwealth upon personal property of the same class; and the General Court may classify personal property in a reasonable manner; and may classify machinery as personal property; and may tax the interest of both mortgagor and mortgagee in mortgaged real estate, as real estate, either separately or to the owner, and taxing personal property the General Court may grant reasonable exemptions and abatements."

* * *

Senate Chairman Barnes and House Chairman Crane both reserve their rights to dissent.

Timothy E. Byrnes, vice-president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, says that the people of this country are drifting away from the old-fashioned socalled "common honesty," and none more so than among the people of the upper classes, during his speech at the graduating exercises of the Franklin Union.

In part, he said: "I would like to see the teachers of this and other institutions, besides teaching the principles of science and figures, try and teach the principles of the 'Golden Rule.'

"I believe that there is more of the so-called "common honesty" among the common people than among those higher up, who would rather play golf and ride about in their automobiles on Sunday than go to church."

* * *

The plans for the expansion of the Grand Trunk railroad in New England are rapidly assuming concrete form, and it has been voted to order the immediate construction of two 5000-ton steamers to ply between New York and Providence in connection with the authorized branch of the Grand Trunk between the latter city and Palmer, Mass.

The vote was taken at a special meeting of the directors of the Central Vermont railroad, a subsidiary company of the Grand Trunk.

The steamers will be fireproof throughout, modern in all their appointments and capable of carrying 800 passengers and 500 tons of freight each. It is announced that similar steamships will be ordered for Boston if the Grand Trunk comes here.

* * *

Gov. Foss has made the following appointments:

Margaret Smith, Taunton, as trustee Taunton State Hospital.

Edmund G. Eldridge, Oak Bluffs, as public administrator, vice Everett A. Davis, resigned.

William J. Heffner, Gilbertville, as associated medical examiner, tenth Worcester district.

James F. Doran, New Bedford, as special justice, Third District Court of Bristol.

James E. Cunneen, Fall River, as trustee Bradford-Durfee Textile School.

Edward W. Brewer, Boston, as clerk Municipal Court, West Roxbury district.

* * *

Boston has again become the clearing house for bob veal which New York dairy interests, fearing the stringent laws against the traffic in that State, send here for disposal to unwitting consumers, according to the charge made by President Francis H. Rowley of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

* * *

A bill to permit coot shooting in the spring, which was advocated by two representatives from Cape Cod and the Nantucket representative, Dr. Benjamin Sharp was defeated through the efforts of the inlanders when it came up in the House.

* * *

In a number of mills in Massachusetts and Rhode Island wage increases have been announced.

In the Waterhouse and Howard mills at North Adams the increase will be from 5 to 25 percent, and at Turner's Falls, 5 percent.

HONDURAN LOAN.

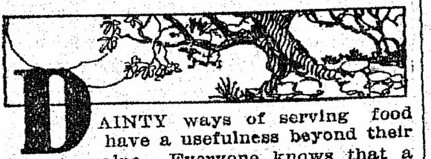
Washington.—The state department has announced the terms of a proposed new loan to the government of Honduras, to be financed by the Whitney Central Trust & Savings Bank of New Orleans, instead of by the Morgan group in New York. The department officials claim that the objectionable features of the Morgan proposition have been eliminated by the southern bankers and they are again urging the Senate to act upon the Honduran loan convention, which has been before the foreign relations committee more than a year.

The offer of a $10,000,000 loan by the Morgan group recently was withdrawn. The southern bankers, it is announced, have made a tender of a similar amount under a new and radically different contract. They propose to limit the first issuance of bonds to $6,000,000, and will require of Honduras $300,000 a year to meet the service of the loan, as compared with $450,000 a year under the former contract.

As They See Us in England.

Political riots in America are carried out in a thoroughgoing fashion. Lord Rosebery tells a story of a friend of his who visited Baltimore when an election for congress was in progress. Turning in for a shave he complained to the negro barber that his razor was very blunt. "Vurry likely, sir," was the reply; "I was out last night at an election meeting."—London Chronicle.

The KITCHEN CABINET



DAINTY ways of serving food have a usefulness beyond their esthetic value. Everyone knows that a feeble appetite is often tempted by a tastefully garnished dish, when the same material carelessly served would seem quite unpalatable.

EGGLESS DISHES.

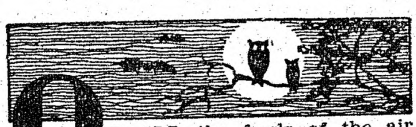
During the season when eggs are high and scarce, we must have cakes and puddings, and those that require few or no eggs are especially favored. For griddle cakes take a cup of corn meal and scald it at night with a cup of boiling water, add two cupfuls each of flour and sweet milk, a tablespoonful each of shortening and molasses, a teaspoonful of salt and half of a softened yeast cake. Beat hard and set to rise. In the morning if too thin, add a little more flour.

One Egg Ginger Bread.—Take a cup each of sugar and molasses, add a half cup of melted shortening, a beaten egg and three cups of flour, a tablespoonful of ginger, and a cup of boiling water, added the last thing, in which two tablespoons of soda have been dissolved. Bake forty-five minutes.

Mock Angel Food.—This popular cake, which everybody has tried, baked in layers or in cups, is a cheap and satisfactory cake when eggs are high or at any other time. Scald a cup of milk in boiling water. Sift together a cup of sugar, a cup of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Into this pour the boiling milk and stir until smooth and thick, then add the beaten whites of two eggs; cut and fold them in carefully, not to lose the lightness, and bake in an ungreased pan, without using flavoring.

Club Cake.—Take a cup of sugar, a half cup of shortening, a cup of thick sour milk, a cup of raisins and a teaspoonful of soda, spices to taste, a few nuts and two cups of flour. Bake in layers and put together with orange filling.

When making custard, use a little cornstarch, arrow root or flour in the place of one egg, and the custard will not be noticeably less palatable. Eggs that are packed in water glass, one part to twelve of water, in October will keep without losing an egg, if care is taken to keep them cool without freezing.



OF ALL the fowls of the air, commend me to a shin of beef, for there's marrow for the master, meat for the mistress, gristle for the servants and bone for the dogs.

—Ancient Proverb.

EMERGENCY DISHES.

Usually dishes that are needed in a hurry are not those of little cost, though they need not be extravagant. Under the sudden pressure of unexpected company, and the demands on one's hospitality, the subject of expense is for the moment forgotten.

A very excellent idea is to have a few emergency recipes posted in a convenient place near the hospitality shelf of good things, reserved for just such occasions.

As simple dishes are best liked by the best people, and more thought is given to the dainty equipment of the table, than to lavish display, any one with hospitable instincts, good taste and small means, can entertain most satisfactorily.

The bouillon cubes that may be dropped into hot water at a moment's notice, the canned soups, so appetizing, or cream (of any vegetable) soup may be very quickly prepared and is always welcome.

The paper bag cookery, which is getting more and more popular with those who have gotten over their prejudice enough to give it a fair trial, is a boon to an emergency hostess, for anyone, even the rankest skeptic, will fall to and devour the delicious morsels which steam forth from the paper bag.

The plebeian liver and bacon becomes a dish which the French chef would name a "creation," when cooked in a paper bag.

Lay strips of delicate thinly sliced bacon into a paper bag, parboil slices of calf's liver, drain and dredge with seasoned flour, plenty of salt, pepper and a grating of onion. Put into a hot oven and cook fifteen to twenty minutes. Serve the bag on a hot platter and open the top of the bag at the table, then listen for the admiring sniffs of your guests.

A dish which is a little more work to prepare, but superlatively good, is liver parboiled, drained, dredged with flour, salt and pepper, put through the meat chopper with a little bacon, and then mix together with a seasoning of grated onion. Make into patties and roast in a buttered bag for ten minutes.

Nellie Maxwell.

Diplomacy.

"I don't like these promiscuous sort of neighborhoods. We don't know a thing about the people next door."

"But we soon will, dear. I sent Delia in there this afternoon to borrow some baking powder."

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To restore a normal action to Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild herb laxative. All druggists.

At the Aviation Meeting.

Mme. Vanite—Well, it certainly was not worth putting on my nice new pair of boots!—Pele Mele.

Knew His Weakness.

Benham—I like to linger over a bath.

Mrs. Benham—Yes, an internal one.

Noisy.

Gerald—What do you think of this suit?

Geraldine—It is a regular sound of revelry.

An Objection.

"He gave you some sound advice."

"That's what he did. I would have liked it better without so much sound."

Idle Fund.

"That man has a vast fund of information."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but he can't put a dollar mark in front of it and use it for a campaign fund."

Means to Enjoy Closing Years.

Having made a million dollars by the practice of law since he quit politics, former Congressman and Governor Frank S. Black, aged fifty-eight, has confirmed the reports that he has retired. "After a certain point is reached it isn't money a man should work for, but time. You can't defy human nature," he says.

Bathetic.

General Marion Maus has a keen and delicate taste in literature, and at a recent dinner at Vancouver Barracks, discussing a popular novel of little worth, General Maus said:

"The pathos of the book is really bathos. It reminds me of a private's widow. The good woman was about to sell her household furniture, her rugs, plated ware and what not. As she was going over these articles her eyes filled with tears, a host of memories rose to her mind, and, laying aside a half-dozen knives, she said:

"'Oh, dear! I can't let these go! They've been in poor George's mouth too often!'"

SHE QUIT COFFEE
And Much Good Came From It.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did a woman of Apple Creek, O. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not quit drinking it, even if it took my life, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to go around at all. Had no energy, and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. I felt as though I was liable to die any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one day, it came over me, and I asked myself what is the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I can indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee, and got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions, and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I like better than I liked the old coffee. One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right, and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework, and have done a great deal besides.

"My sister-in-law, who visited me this summer had been an invalid for some time, much as I was. I got her to quit coffee and drink Postum. She gained five pounds in three weeks, and I never saw such a change in anyone's health."

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

Dr. Wiley says that American cooking is the worst in the world. Eating must be an awful chore to Dr. Wiley.

A St. Louis golf player shot his caddy. And we had been led to believe that golf is a gentleman's game.

The new Wright aeroplane is said to be able to stand still in the air, but what's the use of standing still?

A Chicago man who has been hairless for 50 years now has a full beard, easy as a pork millionaire acquiring culture.

Sea captain in love with a Maryland maid eloped by mistake with her twin sister. However, it's all in the family.

A college professor advises all men to wear whiskers. Evidently he has been cut up by a barber and wants to get even.

We see by the papers that an Indiana girl was hurt playing football. Evidently she was training to be a suffragette.

A Philadelphia clergyman says that no business man can be honest. All isn't gospel that is dealt out from some pulpits.

A New Hampshire manufacturer of seventy-seven has married a girl bookkeeper, so his estate will be straightened up properly.

The man who rocks the boat, having had a chance to rest up a bit, is now engaged in dragging the gun through the bushes.

An Andover professor complains because Harvard men sit up when they pray, but how he would complain if they sat up to play cards!

A college professor announces that the earth will cease revolving in 5321. Now then some game sport ought to bet him a million that it won't!

Chicago proposes to give all its streets names easy to pronounce. But that won't make any difference with the conductors who call them off.

The Chinese emperor is only a little feller, but, judging from the way he writes, he will some day make a fortune out of the six best seller business.

Connecticut grave digger, eighty-five years old, celebrated his birthday by digging his own grave. Some people have queer ideas of amusement.

The Chinese emperor keeps his thoughts to himself, but we have a hunch that he is sighing for an aeroplane, or some other means of rapid locomotion.

Some people labor under the impression that the world owes them a living. Prominent among them is the Austrian army officer who is suing an American for breach of promise.

The young fellow in Massachusetts who has reached the age of 21 without having kissed a girl may be a virtuous youth, but it strikes us that his early education has been neglected.

The earth, we are told, will be habitable for the next 10,000,000 years. This announcement will cause a feeling of relief among those who have been thinking of leasing apartments on Mars.

Perhaps it is true that the expression, "Mind your p's and q's," originally referred to pints and quarts in the ancient ale house score, but the advice has been given innumerable times in composing rooms to young men learning to set type.

A man in Los Angeles tells of falling into a den of rattlesnakes, of the horrible fascination he felt in watching them crawl around and over him and of finally getting up and with the aid of a friend, killing four or five. It must be an unusually lively brand which produces an experience so out of the beaten path.

CONFESSES TO KNABE MURDER

Sailor Dispels Mystery Which Long Shrouded Tragedy

A DESERTER FROM THE DIXIE

Gives Details of Killing of Noted Woman Doctor, For Which He Says He Was Paid $1500 by Man Named Knight—Has Been Wandering From Place to Place, Prepared to Kill Himself If Captured

Portsmouth, N. H., April 2.—The mystery surrounding the murder of Dr. Helene Knabe, one of the best known of women physicians in the United States, who was found dead, throat slashed from ear to ear, last October in Indianapolis, has been solved.

Seth Nichols, a deserter from the U. S. S. Dixie, who was arrested here last Friday, has confessed to Chief of Police Entwistle that it was he who murdered Dr. Knabe, and that he had been paid $1500 by a man named Knight to desert from the navy and put the doctor out of the way.

The man seemed a nervous wreck. The confinement of the two or three days had broken down his nerve, and he trembled like an aspen during the recital of his confession.

Although the man had been arrested for intoxication and was charged in court with carrying a loaded revolver, he seemed to think that back of these charges was some hint of the Knabe murder.

When he was asked why he carried a revolver he broke down and said that he carried it to commit suicide in case he was caught.

"I do not care what happens to me," Nichols said, the cold sweat standing out on his forehead in great beads. "Ever since I got out of that house, my hands sticky with the blood of a woman I had never seen before, I have been scared I would get caught, and I have been tormented, skipping from city to city to escape detection.

"But I've got to get it off my mind, or I will go crazy. I was drinking the night it happened, so that some of the things are not yet clear. But I know what I did, and I am willing to pay any penalty to get shut of the torments.

"I got $1500 for the job. It is about all gone now, and most of it was used in getting from one place to another. I was in Indianapolis, some time between Oct. 23, when I murdered the woman, visiting my sister, Mrs. Grace Blackman, at 243 East avenue.

"I was around the skating rink, and the barrooms a good deal, and ran into this Knight. I do not remember what his first name is. He was a good dresser, and spent lots of money, and bought lots of drinks.

"Shortly after that I met him in New York, in the Y. M. C. A. there, when the Dixie was in port. It was then that he put it up to me to desert, and skip back to Indianapolis and do the trick for him.

"He told me there was no danger, he would take care of everything but the murder, and he would give me $1500 cold cash. He gave me enough to square the petty officer on the watch, so that they would not chase me and spoil the job.

"I was in Indianapolis a short time when Knight showed up. That night, Oct. 23, he loaded me up pretty well with booze and then together we went to Dr. Knabe's house.

"It was about 2 in the morning. We got in by a back alleyway and, so far as I know, no one saw us. After we got into the house—Knight seemed to have it all fixed so that we could get in—we had to go from room to room till we found the one in which the woman was.

"Knight was right there with me. When we found her, asleep, Knight passed me a light, sharp knife, like a razor, but I don't think it was a razor.

"Then the woman woke up and yelled. Before she could yell more than once or twice I had opened her throat. She struggled some, and had kicked off most of the bed clothes before she finallly became quiet. Then we got out, and I remember wondering how it was that none had heard the woman yelling.

"I did not jump Indianapolis till the next day. I did not know who the woman was till I saw in the papers that the murder had been committed and that the police were after a clue. Then I jumped. And I have been jumping ever since, from place to place, expecting every moment to be pinched and brought up for it.

"I guess it is better to tell all about it and pay whatever penalty is right than to worry myself insane. I might better be dead than crazy, and that is why I carried the gun. I was going to blow my brains out the moment all my cash was gone."

As far as can be ascertained, Nichols' story, much more complete in the official confession, has been borne out by the wires from Indianapolis.

Details of the confession that might give away the case against the man who is implicated have been withheld by the police here.

WILL CANNOT BE FOUND

Disposition of Arbuckle's Estate of $20,000,000 Is In Doubt

New York, April 2.—The most careful search through the papers and effects of the late John Arbuckle, the coffee merchant, who died last Wednesday, leaving an estate conservatively estimated at $20,000,000, has failed to turn up any will, and neither his relatives nor his lawyers know of any.

Arbuckle left neither children nor widow. His nearest relatives are his sisters, Mrs. Robert Jamieson and Miss Christina Arbuckle, and the children of Mrs. Jamieson, one of whom, William Arbuckle, some time ago succeeded to the managership of the mammoth business.

Favorite charities of Arbuckle's are in the balance if no will is found. Several well known charities not only were founded by him, but were practically supported by his philanthropy.

DONOVAN IS SET FREE

No Charge Against Boston Man Who Fatally Stabbed Daughter

Boston, April 2.—Daniel J. Donovan, who stabbed his daughter, Ellen, at his home, was brought to the South Boston court and a warrant for murder was asked for by the police, but Judge Fallon would not grant a warrant on any charge. Donovan was dismissed from custody.

Judge Fallon was convinced by what the members of Donovan's family told him at a private conference that the tragedy was the result of an accident and that there was no malice or intention on the part of the accused father.

Donovan was sitting in the kitchen of his home, cutting tobacco for his pipe. His daughter placed a bottle of smelling salts under his nose. Choked and angry, Donovan thrust at the girl with his knife, stabbing her in the abdomen. The girl died a few hours later.

FOUR INDICTED IN EVERGLADES CASE

Result of Charges Made to Secretary of Agriculture

Washington, April 2.—Indictments growing out of the Florida Everglades investigation in the department of agriculture were returned by the federal grand jury here against C. G. Elliott, A. D. Moorhouse, R. P. Teele and F. E. Singleton.

The defendants are charged individually with having approved or presented false vouchers against the government.

Elliott formerly was chief of drainage investigations in the department of agriculture; Moorhouse was assistant chief; Teele was formerly an assistant chief of irrigation investigations, and Singleton an accountant.

The charges against the men were made to Secretary Wilson by J. O. Wright, formerly an assistant to Elliott in the department, but now chief drainage engineer of the state of Florida.

HOUSE PASSES WOOL BILL

Twenty Progressive Republicans Vote With the Democrats

Washington, April 2.—The Democratic wool bill was passed by the house by a vote of 189 to 92, with twenty progressive Republicans voting for it. Representative Rucker of Colorado and Representative Francis of Ohio were the only Democrats who did not line up with the majority.

Representative Payne moved to recommit the bill with instructions to the committee to report the Republican substitute, but that was lost by a vote of 169 to 108.

Supporters of the bill said it would not cut the government's revenue, but would save more than $50,000,000 a year to consumers because of the readjustment of rates. All efforts by the Republicans to amend the bill to increase the rates were lost.

SOMETHING NEW IN GAS

Enough to Light House a Month May Be Carried In Bottle

Pittsburgh, April 2.—Camping parties and bungalow residents will soon be able to have lighting plants of their own. Dr. Snelling, consulting chemist of the bureau of mines and of the Panama canal commission, now doing laboratory work in the testing station here, has developed a liquid gas of which a little steel bottle will carry enough to light a house for a month.

Snelling puts 2000 cubic feet of gas into a steel container four feet high and six inches in diameter.

Earthquake In Syria

Beirut, Syria, April 2.—A series of severe earthquake shocks were felt throughout the interior of Syria. Buildings were wrecked in many towns, and it is feared that there has been heavy loss of life.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, April 3.
Sun rises—5:38; sets—6:27.
Moon rises—8:31 p. m.
High water—12 m.; 12:30 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Clearing; somewhat warmer.

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and

"That is an unjust way of saying it," she interposed. And then, musingly: "Isn't it odd that you and —I standing here by the rail—have in a way held the destinies of the whole great earth in our hands? And now your remark makes me feel that you alone have stood for peace and the general good, and I for destruction and evil."

"I didn't mean that," Mr. Grimm said quickly. "You have done your duty as you saw it, and—"

"Failed!" she interrupted.

"And I have done my duty as I saw it."

"And won!" she added. She smiled a little sadly. "I think, perhaps you and I might have been excellent friends if it had not been for all this."

"I know we should have," said Mr. Grimm, almost eagerly. "I wonder if you will ever forgive me for—for—?"

"Forgive you?" she repeated. "There is nothing to forgive. One must do one's duty. But I wish it could have been otherwise."

The Statue of Liberty slid by, and Governor's Island and Fort Hamilton; then, in the distance, Sandy Hook light came into view.

"I'm going to leave you here," said Mr. Grimm, and for the first time there was a tense, strained note in his voice.

Miss Thorne's blue-gray eyes had grown mistily thoughtful; the words startled her a little and she turned to face him.

"It may be that you and I shall never meet again," Mr. Grimm went on.

"We will meet again," she said gravely. "When and where I don't know, but it will come."

"And perhaps then we may be friends?" He was pleading now.

"Why, we are friends now, aren't we?" she asked, and again the smile curled her scarlet lips. "Surely we are friends, aren't we?"

"We are," he declared positively.

As they started forward a revenue cutter which had been hovering about Sandy Hook put toward them, flying some signal at her masthead. Slowly the great boat on which they stood crept along, then the clang of a bell in the engine-room brought her to a standstill, and the revenue cutter came alongside.

"I leave you here," Mr. Grimm said again. "It's good-by."

"Good-by," she said softly. "Good-by, till we meet once more."

She extended both hands impulsively and he stood for an instant staring into the limpid gray eyes, then, turning, went below. From the revenue cutter he waved a hand at her as the great Lusitania, moving again, sped on her way. The prince joined Miss Thorne at the rail. The scowl was still on his face.

"And now what?" he demanded abruptly. "This man has treated us as if we were a pair of children."

"He's a wonderful man," she replied.

"That may be—but we have been fools to allow him to do all this."

Miss Thorne turned flatly and faced him.

"We are not beaten yet," she said slowly. "If all things go well we —we are not beaten yet."

The Lusitania was rounding Montauk Point when the wireless brought her to half-speed with a curt message:

"Isabel Thorne and Pietro Petrozinni aboard Lusitania wanted on warrants charging conspiracy. Tug-boat will take them off, intercepting you beyond Montauk Point.

"CAMPBELL, Secret Service."

"What does that mean?" asked the prince, bewildered.

"It means that the compact will be signed in Washington in spite of Mr. Grimm," and there was the glitter of triumph in her eyes. "With the aid of one of the maids in the depot at Jersey City I managed to get a telegram of explanation and instruction to De Foe in New York, and this is the result. He signed Mr. Campbell's name, I suppose, to give weight to the message."

An hour later a tug-boat came alongside, and they went aboard.

CHAPTER XX.

The Light in the Dome.

From where he sat, in a tiny alcove which jutted out and encroached upon the line of the sidewalk, Mr. Grimm looked down on Pennsylvania Avenue, the central thread of Washington, ever changing, always brilliant, splashed at regular intervals with light from high-flung electric arcs. The early theater crowd was in the street; well dressed, well fed, careless for the moment of all things save physical comfort and amusement; automobiles, carriages, cabs, cars flowed past endlessly; and yet Mr. Grimm saw naught of it. In the distance, at one end of the avenue the dome of the capital cleft the shadows of night, and a single light sparkled at its apex; in the other direction, at the left of the treasury building which abruptly blocks the wide thoroughfare, were the shimmering windows of the White House.

Motionless, moody, thoughtful, Mr. Grimm sat staring, staring straight ahead, comprehending none of these things which lay before him as in a panorama. Instead, his memory was conjuring up a pair of subtle, blue-gray eyes, now pleading, now coquettish, now frankly defiant; two slim, white, wonderful hands; the echo of a pleasant, throaty laugh; a splendid, elusive, radiant-haired phantom. Truly, a woman of mystery! Who was this Isabel Thorne who, for months past, had been the storm-center and directing mind of a vast international intrigue which threatened the world with war? Who, this remarkable young woman who with ease and assurance commanded ambassadors and played nations as pawns?

Now that she was safely out of the country Mr. Grimm had leisure to speculate. Upon him had devolved the duty of blocking her plans, and he had done so—merciless alike of his own feelings and of hers. Hesitation or evasion had never occurred to him. It was a thing to be done, and he did it. He wondered if she had understood, there at the last beside the rail? He wondered if she knew the struggle it had cost him deliberately to send her out of his life? Or had even surmised that her expulsion from the country, by his direct act, was wholly lacking in the exaltation of triumph to him; that it struck deeper than that, below the listless, official exterior, into his personal happiness? And wondering, he knew that she did understand.

A silent shod waiter came and placed the coffee things at his elbow. He didn't heed. The waiter poured a demi-tasse, and inquiringly lifted a lump of sugar in the silver tongs. Still Mr. Grimm didn't heed. At last the waiter deposited the sugar on the edge of the fragile saucer, and moved away as silently as he had come. A newspaper which Mr. Grimm had placed on the end of the table when he sat down, rattled a little as a breeze from the open window caught it, then the top sheet slid off and fell to the floor. Mr. Grimm was still staring out of the window.

Slowly the room behind him was thinning of its crowd as the theater bound diners went out in twos and threes. The last of these disappeared finally, and save for Mr. Grimm there were not more than a dozen persons left in the place. Thus for a few minutes, and then the swinging doors leading from the street clicked, and a gentleman entered. He glanced around, as if seeking a seat near a

(To be continued.)

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LONDON CLOSE TO MOURNING

Great Disappointment at Scott's Failure to Reach Pole

COUNTED UPON HIS SUCCESS

Much Valuable Geographical and Other Data Expected as Result of Decision to Spend Another Winter In the Antarctic—English Explorer Has Experience of Two Previous Expeditions to Fall Back Upon

London, April 2.—London is almost in a state of mourning at the news that Captain Scott did not reach the South Pole or, if he did, reached it only after Amundsen had been there.

London had builded strong on Scott. The news that he has, in a measure, failed them, has cast an atmosphere of gloom over the entire nation.

The long and impatiently awaited news of Scott's expedition brings the keenest disappointment to the cherished hopes of all Englishmen that the British expedition might after all prove to be the first in the race for the South Pole. Since the news of Amundsen's successful attempt, Englishmen have built great hopes upon Scott's emulating, if not surpassing the Norwegian's achievements. It was known that Scott had chosen the longer route and, as Amundsen's experience proved, the more difficult one, but, presuming that he was favored by the same exceptional weather conditions as Amundsen, few doubted his success.

Another winter, which the advices from New Zealand say Scott has decided to spend in the Antarctic, will make two years that the Scott party will have worked in the south polar region. It was on June 1, 1910, that his party, consisting of five lieutenants in the British navy, twenty-three scientists and twenty-seven picked sailors, sailed on the old whaler Terra Nova from London.

Captain Scott joined the expedition in New Zealand the following fall, and Nov. 19, 1910, the pole hunters sailed from Port Chalmers, N. Z., for the Antarctic. They thought at the time that they were the only party headed for the southern goal, made the more coveted by England because of the American discovery of the North Pole.

Captain Scott had spent many of his 43 years in study of the polar regions, and when he set out for the south this time he had the experience of two previous expeditions to fall back upon. In one of them he reached his farthest south at 82 degrees 16 minutes and 33 seconds, in 1902, but he was obliged to but back on account of the failure of the dog teams.

Profiting by that experience and by the success which Sir Ernest Shackleton had later in getting further south, Scott took twenty Siberian ponies and three motor sledges on the present expedition, as well as dogs. The sledges had been tried out in Norway and found practicable.

The original hope was to reach the pole by Christmas, 1911, and to return to civilization in March of this year. The old whaler landed the party in McMurdo bay, in the ice regions, in January, 1911, and after Scott and twelve men had started for the pole, and a smaller party had gone to explore King Edward VII. Land, Lieutenant Pennell took the Terra Nova back to New Zealand. On the way he discovered that the Norwegian explorer Roald Amundsen, had started south in the Fram in an effort to beat the Scott party to the pole.

Because of the fact that the Scott expedition is better equipped for scientific work than any of the many which have penetrated the Antarctic, much valuable geographical and other data is an anticipated result of the exploration, whether the party reaches the pole or not.

CHICAGO CARPENTERS OUT

Fourteen Hundred Demand Increase to Sixty-Five Cents an Hour

Chicago, April 2.—Building operations aggregating expenditures estimated at from $30,000,000 to $50,000,000 are expected to be affected in Cook county by a strike of 14,000 carpenters, who were ordered to suspend work yesterday.

Contractors and carpenters consider that construction work on at least 500 buildings will come to a stop. The carpenters are demanding 65 cents an hour, an increase of 5 cents.

POTATOES FROM ABROAD

Shipment Valued at More Than $230,000 Arrives at New York

New York, April 2.—Six thousand tons of potatoes, the largest shipment ever received in New York, arrived from London on the steamship Minnehaha.

Roughly, there are enough of them to supply 24,000,000 meals for an adult. As potatoes are quoted here at $3.25 per bag of 168 pounds, the shipment is valued at more than $230,000. The government collected $50,000 in duties.

CUTTING NAVAL PROGRAM

Negotiations Entered Into by Great Britain and Germany

London, April 2.—One of the most important, interesting announcements in the history of European foreign relations came from First Lord of the Admiralty Churchill in the house of commons when he told the members that Great Britain and Germany have entered into negotiations with a view to effecting a naval program that would effect curtailment of the battleship building plans of the two nations.

This was the first intimation that the two powers have met on common ground for the purpose of bringing to an end the race for superior naval armaments, although an indication of this action was given in parliament a fortnight ago by Churchill during debate upon the naval estimates when he said that if Germany would consent to a curtailment of battleship building England would follow suit.

APRIL FOOL'S DAY COMEDY

Girls Faint as Dummy Drops From Twenty-Fourth Story of Building

New York, April 2.—Hundreds of pedestrians, crowded in narrow Nassau street in the financial district shrank back in terror yesterday when the form of a man came hurtling down from the twenty-fourth story of the Liberty tower building.

Several stenographers in windows on the opposite side of the street fainted at the sight, and someone turned in an ambulance call. Police officers rushed up to the spot where the body fell and found it a dummy stuffed with hay, with a broomstick for a backbone and a false face to make it realistic.

The ambulance surgeon did not appreciate the April Fool's day comedy and drove away, leaving a street cleaner to gather up the debris.

PREDICTIONS NOT TO BE RELIED UPON

Much Interest In Presidential Primaries In Illinois

Washington, April 2.—With the date of the Illinois presidential primaries fixed for April 9, the attention of the politicians will be focused upon the state in the belief that the Roosevelt candidacy either will gain new impetus from the result or that the result will leave Taft so easy a winner in the country that there will be no fun thereafter.

Illinois will send fifty district and eight delegates-at-large to the Chicago convention. No one's prediction will be accepted at its face value until after the ballots are counted.

The Wisconsin primaries will take place today and a sweeping victory for La Follette is expected. Roosevelt's name will not appear on the ballot and the Taft men will contest only two or three districts. They have made no general campaign in the state.

PLEA FOR UNITED CHINA

Public Ceremony on Sun's Retirement as Provisional President

Nanking, April 2.—The public ceremony connected with Sun Yat Sen's resignation from the office of provisional president of the Chinese republic took place in the hall of the national assembly yesterday afternoon. Speeches were delivered by the speaker of the assembly and by a number of assemblymen.

Sun Yat Sen bade the national assembly a dignified farewell. Amid many evidences of devotion and enthusiasm he urged that every effort should be made to secure a united China and to achieve the higest ideals of the republic. He reiterated his confidence in President Yuan Shi Kai as well as in the cabinet formed by Premier Tank Shao Yi and in the national assembly.

AFTER SEVEN YEARS

New Evidence In Hackett Murder Case Presented to Grand Jury

Augusta, Me., April 2.—The cord used to strangle Mattie Hackett, the 18-year-old girl murdered at Readfield seven years ago, may furnish the clue that will bring the slayer to justice. Officials who have reopened the investigation of this mysterious tragedy declare that the cord, which was of a peculiar kind, could have been purchased in but one place in the town of Readfield. By tracing the purchase they hope to locate the slayer or slayers of the girl.

New evidence in possession of the authorities was presented to the grand jury today.

"I am glad the case is going to be opened up again," said Levi Hackett, father of the murdered girl.

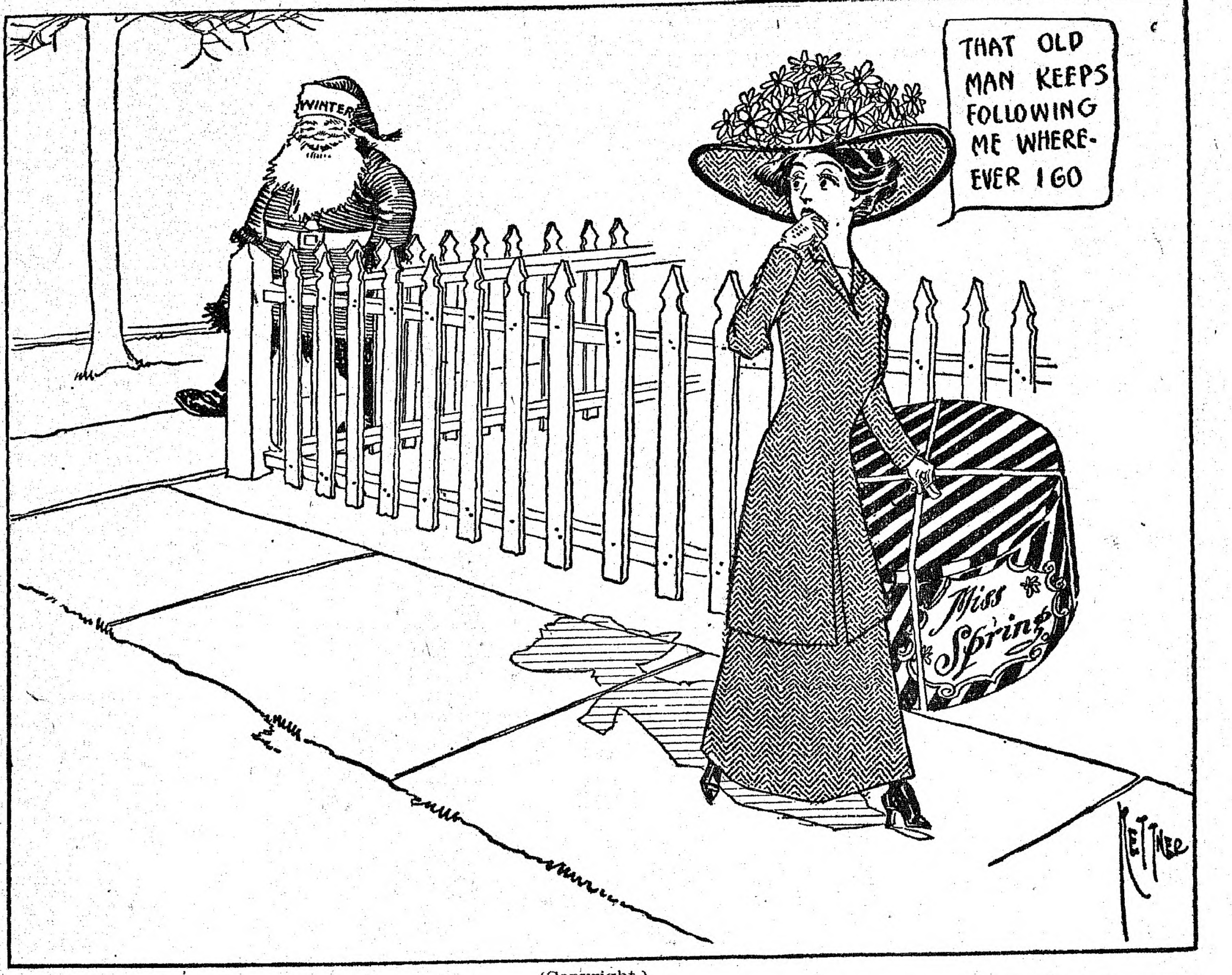
Cushing Under Surgeon's Knife

Boston, April 2.—Speaker Cushing of the legislature underwent an operation here. For some time he has been suffering from erysipelas in his leg.

Dreaded Becoming Blind

Danielson, Conn., April 2.—Fearing blindness, Dr. William F. Hyde, 68, a Civil war veteran, committed suicide.

"THE OLD FLIRT"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THAT OLD MAN KEEPS FOLLOWING ME WHEREEVER I GO
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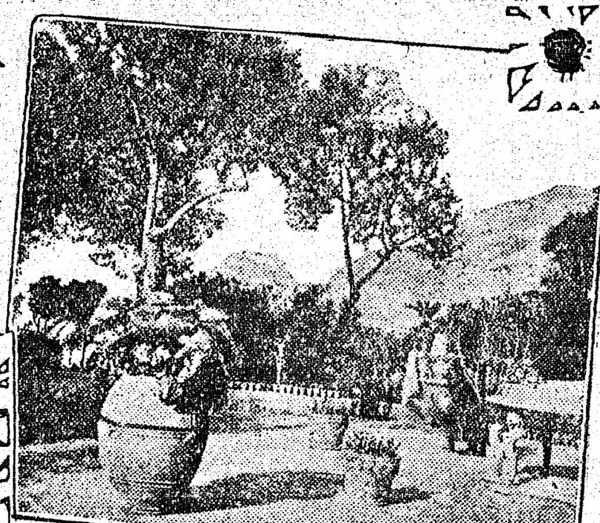
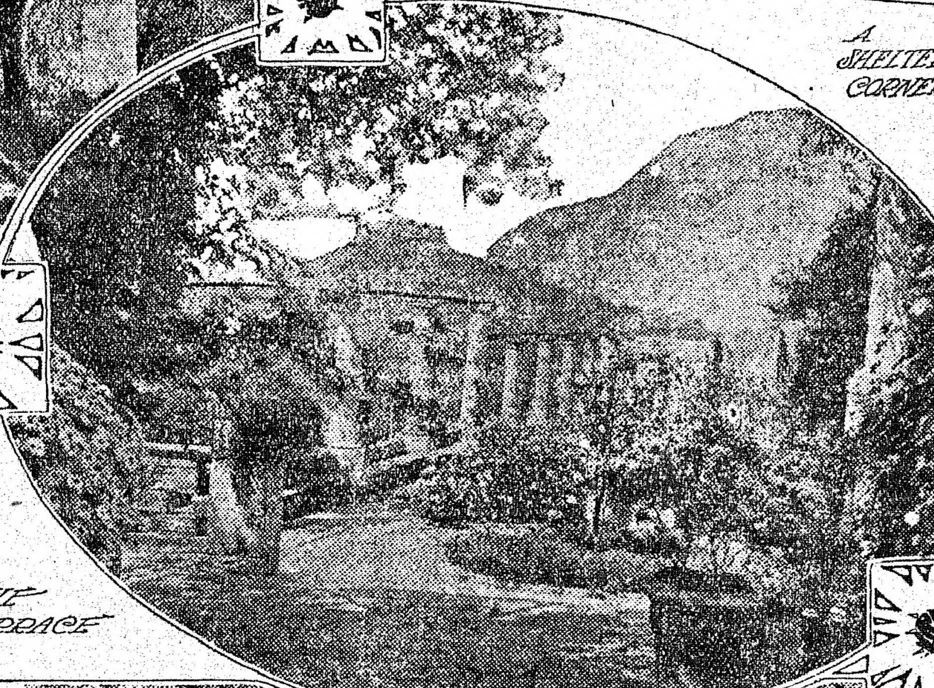
The Gardens of Capri

By Lady Blanche Gordon-Lennox

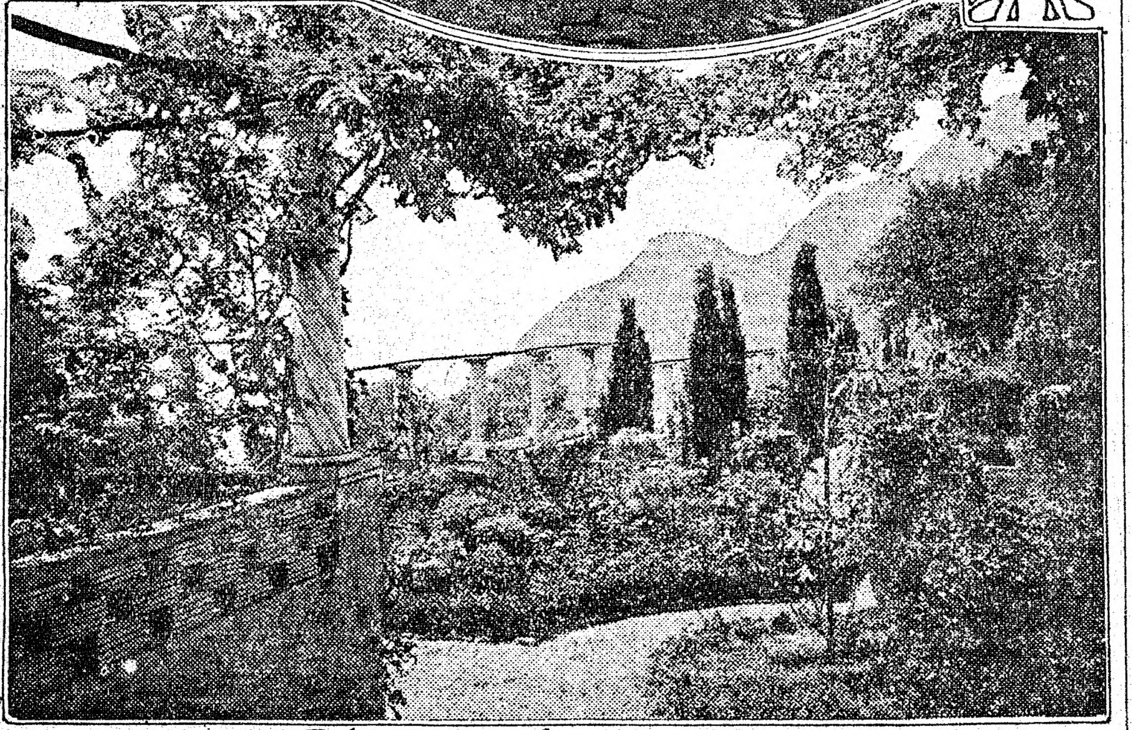
THE PERGOLA AT MONTE SAN MICHELE



A SHELTERED CORNER



THE TERRACE



THE PARTERRE from THE TERRACE

To the vast majority of people who year by year visit Capri, the island merely remains associated in their thoughts with an excursion to the Blue Grotto; but as I watch, from the Great Terrace at San Michele, the little steamer, fully a thousand feet beneath me, laden with tourists of all nationalitties, plying her way back to Naples, a sense of peace once more descends upon the island. And surely nowhere can earth present a fairer scene. Far away on the western horizon, the dim outlines of the Ponza Islands are visible. Ischia, floating in the golden haze of the dying day, seems linked by Procida and Nisida to the mainland, and the eye travels slowly eastward over Posilippo and Naples to where Vesuvius, brooding and silent since the great catastrophe of five years ago, keeps watch over the city it has so often threatened with destruction. Still further east, the distant peaks of the great Apennine Range appear almost to fringe the sunlit waters of the Bay of Sorrento, whose cliffs, dotted with pink and white walled houses, are dominated by the rugged mass of Sant' Angelo and the hills which guard Ravello and Salerno's gulf.

Well-nigh two thousand years have come and gone since Augustus Caesar, wearied by the splendors of imperial Rome, first gazed on the matchless beauty of this scene; small wonder that the magic spell which Capri throughout the ages has cast upon the stranger within her gates should lose none of its potency till men's hearts shall cease to care for beauty. Since my garden first came into being, I have often analyzed how imperious is this love of beauty, for, from a purely gardening point of view, no one would select a spot exposed to all the winds of heaven and bereft of water on a springless island. And yet Nature supplies the compensation in having provided such a background to the picture that she must continue to dominate it, making amends for the inevitable failures which the gardener is forever encountering. And if the "growing" period is short in this sun-baked land, yet again it is prodigious in result while it lasts. Gardening in Italy teaches one of many lessons; namely, to avoid the temptation arising from the desire for quick effect—that of planting trees and shrubs too large in size; the smaller ones establish themselves and go ahead in half the time, making compact and sturdy growth, and also avoiding the necessity for unsightly staking. Six years ago the hill of San Michele was little more than a barren rock, clothed in parts with vineyards and olives. Approaching Capri from Naples, it is easily discernible as it rises midway between the precipitous cliffs at the eastern end and Monte Solaro, the highest summit of the island; this exposure to all points of the compass is being utilized to advantage, as the difference between the north and south aspect amounts to fully a fortnight in the flowering season.

The modest little house—originally the Colono's—lies at the base of the hill on the southern side. The vineyard which surrounded it has been cleared and a terrace and parterre substituted; here in the spring months Darwin and Cottage tulips flaunt their painted faces in the sunshine; freesia, narcissi, ixias and sparaxis (for Capri is a bulb-soil par excellence); roses are rapidly covering the columns and wreathing the olive trees, all grafted on the Banksian rose, that boon to the gardener in the south. Beyond the parterre, in the lower garden, a long tank, flanked by cypresses on either side, holds the beautiful Neiumbium—the Lotus of Old Nile—speciosum roseum, rubrum, Shiroman and Osiris—a feast for the eye denied to the gardens of the north.

Will you come with me on a pilgrimage up the hill through the old lemon garden, where the trees, once perishing from neglect, but now well screened from their cruel enemy, the south wind, are bearing thousands of yellow fruit, and the air is laden with the scent of blossom? As we ascend, each successive terrace holds its quota of bulbs and iris, under the silvery sheen of the olive trees, until we reach at length the rose garden, and here it is well to rest a while. The Southern Sea stretches below us, with the picturesque ruin of Castiglione in the middle distance. Against a background of tall bamboos, at our feet bloom the roses for which Capri (as Paestum was of old) is famed. What would have been the feelings of Virgil, could he have looked on the goodly array to which rosarians are now accustomed—Mme. A. Chatenay, the Lyon rose, Richmond, Betty, Marquise de Ganay, Mme. Leon Pain, in addition to all the older favorites, such as Anna Olivier, Mme. Ravary, Caroline Testout, to say nothing of pillars wreathing themselves with Sinica Anemone, Tausendschon, L'Ideal and the Michuraianas! From the rose garden the circling of the hill commences; a broad path, planted on either side with flowering shrubs—wigelas, lilac, syringa, deutzias, pomegranates and guelder roses—leads to the vine-clad pergola, and as we leave it, at the farther end, the incomparable Bay of Naples greets the eye. All available ground on the hillside is being utilized for shrubs and plants, with wind breaks of Cupressus macrocarpa and Pinus halepensis, which grow at a surprising rate in this sandy soil. Here are to be found the flowering crabs, thorns and almonds, while Japanese maples and Rosa rugosa give a feast of color in the foreground, interspersed with tenderer shrubs, such as Fabiana imbricata, Medicago arborea, Loropetalum chinense and the rarer varieties of pittosporums and acacias. But at length the long climb is ended and we emerge on the terrace, which is the glory of San Michele; hewn from the solid rock, on whose face the chisel-marks are everywhere visible, for centuries it has puzzled the archaeologist. For what purpose was this plateau, fifty feet in breadth, which encircles the hill, constructed? Can it have formed part of the Via Sacra leading to the summit where the foundations have been excavated of what presumably was the only temple on the island, or was it perchance the playground of the Caesars—for the chariot races of the Emperors Augustus and Tiberius that this colossal labor was undertaken?

A balustrade, surmounted at intervals by bronze vases, clear cut against the vast expanse of azure sea, forms the foreground to the unfinished sketch, while on either side groups of cypresses are already giving promise of what the completed picture may be in years to come. Were we to continue on our way, the vineyard lies beyond and the vines are an important asset, for the good red wine of San Michele is famed throughout South Italy; these terraced vineyards, moreover, hide the secret which has made gardening on so large a scale possible; beneath them are a series of immense vaulted chambers, hewn and cemented by Roman hands, and here the precious rainfall (the sole water supply of Capri) is stored, and gives color to the supposition that San Michele may in those long-ago days have been the reservoir of the island from which the twelve imperial villas drew their supply.

The hand of Time is dealing tenderly with my garden, and, in dreaming dreams for its future development, I recognize that here, at least, it is not only for posterity that a garden need be created. Where Nature has given of her best with such a bounteous hand, the lapse of time is scarcely heeded as it would be in a less favored spot. Year follows year, bringing the planting more and more into harmony with the landscape, and emphasizing the glorious beauty of it:

> Exegi monumentum aere perennius
> Regalique situ pyramidum altius,
> Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
> Possit diruere aut innumerabilis
> Annorum series et fuga temporum
> Non omnis moriar.

Grand lines and ambitious ones to serve as an inspiration in the planning of this garden scheme, but they are graven on the rock of San Michele. Peradventure the dream may be fulfilled. Chi lo sa?

THE OCEAN LINER

Imagine a building 11 stories in height, and nearly 200 feet longer than the capitol at Washington—four times as long as Bunker Hill monument is high. Nearly every metal has gone into its construction—steel, copper, brass, bronze, silver and some gold—and nearly every wood of strength of beauty—teak, oak, mahogany, birch and maple, the choicest and rarest growths of northern and southern forests. It stands on the banks of a river.

A cross-section of it would look like a gigantic honeycomb alive with bees the size of human beings. Piece by piece it has been put together by thousands of workmen and artists—steel-workers, electricians, engineers, carpenters and upholsterers—during a period of about two years. The walls are of steel plates, many of them weighing four and one-half tons each, and secured by more than 3,000,000 rivets. . . . . As you life your eyes to it under the gauntry—the vast frame under which it is built—it looks immovable. Only by demolition could it be shifted, you would say, if you were not familiar with shipyards and shipbuilders. Under the gauntry it slopes gently toward the water, and a day comes when nearly complete, a palace in the fullest sense of the word, a habitation for between 3,000 and 4,000 tenants of every class, poor, moderately well-to-do and rich, it forsakes its foundations and floats into the stream without a tremor, as naturally as a duckling swims. . . . What would you say if you saw the capitol or a "skyscraper" sliding off its base and rushing into space at the speed of an express train, not on smooth, shining rails, but over a surface full of hollows deeper than arroyos, rougher than the hogbacks of the western plains, dipping into them, climbing them, buffeting them, splitting them, without being injured or retarded by them.

That is what, in the course of a few months, this building will be ready to do. It is an ocean liner of the very latest and highest class—an Olympic—and thereafter we must speak of "it" as "her."—William H. Rideing, in the Youth's Companion.

Superior Knowledge.

A Scottish boy of six years, who attended a school at which prizes were given on the slightest sort of provocation, one day proudly exhibited a reward of merit earned in the realm of natural history.

"Teacher asked us how many legs a horse had an' I said five!" the laddie triumphantly declaimed.

"Five!" rang the surprised adult chorus. "But of course you were wrong."

"Of course," was the proud admission. "But all the other boys said six."

In Donegal.

"I suppose you have an old age pension, Mr. Kelly?"

"Ould age pension? Faith an' Oi wuddn't touch wan, the bad lack they bring. Luk at the number of ould age pensioners bez dyin' ivery year!"—London Opinion.

Scientific Management.

Employer (angrily)—What are you throwing those handbills on the pavement for?

Bill Distributor—Well, guv'ner, that's what the people does as I gives 'em to; so it's only saving time!"—Comic Cuts.

EXPRESSION IN MODERN HAND

Denotes Thoughtfulness to the Observer, as Well as Some of the New Virtues.

There is no doubt that the expression of the hand in higher civilized races has changed, in a hundred years, said an observant woman the other day, quite as much as that of the face. "The perfect hand of the painters," says Richard Pryce in his novel, "Christopher," "the Hand Beautiful of convention, lacked subtleties." Now these subtleties may be preceived any night at any dinner table where Superior Persons are gathered together. The modern hand is a thoughtful hand, and makes use of gestures which denote the new virtues of pity and altruism, as well as an extraordinary feeling for the arts, especially that of music. If you took an audience at one of the classical concerts and examined their hands, you would hardly find one of the old, blunt, square-fingered, brutal type among them. Sir Henry Irving had beautiful and essentially "modern hands," and he used them with extraordinary effect in his acting. How often one would look at his hands instead of his face in some great scene—so expressive were they of his emotions. In medieval times only saints and martyrs possessed the kind of a hand which you see nowadays belonging to a high school teacher or a celebrated physician. Yet Mr. Pryce's heroine belies her intellectual hands. She is an arrant coquette, and, in spite of her superfine and modern emotions, contrives to treat the hero very shabbily. These modern hands, with all their subtleties, are therefore not to be trusted. Indeed, their very complexities are a snare to the unwary observer.

NEVER FIGHT WITH BURGLAR

Upset a Chair and Frighten Him Away—That Is the Advice of a City Policeman.

"Don't ever 'hunt' a burglar. Make a noise and frighten him away. Upset a chair or slam a door.

"Almost all burglars carry revolvers of the finest kind. A 'pete man' or safe blower, the most dangerous kind of criminal, usually carries an automatic revolver, as it gives the quickest action.

"Every householder should have a weapon in the house, but he should never use it unless to save his life.

"It is the inexperienced man whose use of the revolver makes it dangerous.

"A professional or expert burglar will never shoot unless to avoid capture. A safe blower will shoot at a policeman or any intruder, as for them capture means a long term in prison."

Special Officer Edward Brophy, an expert, made these statements, says the Pittsburgh Post. It is only on the very rarest occasions that he can be induced to talk about himself, but it is a fact that he is a crack shot with a pistol. He has made a study of weapons, and has a collection of them at his home ranging from little "baby hammerless" revolvers to huge Winchester rifles, a shot from which will move a heavy safe. He has always been interested in guns, and has taken special pains to learn about the guns burglars and other criminals carry.

School Land Ship.

One of the features of their public school training which the boys of Berlin, Germany, enjoy most is the "land ship," on which young sailors go through a regular daily training. The Iltis is the name of the land ship which has been built and which has a crew of 120 boys. The larger boys act as officers. When they are at work on the land ship the boys dress in middy blouses and caps. There is gun practice on the land ship every day and a naval drill, and all the usual work of a ship is done by the boys They have the greatest fun in climbing the spars and hoisting the sails and life on the Iltis is so popular that there are always more applicants for the crew than there are places to be filled.

Value of Good Manners.

The woman who amounts to anything these days must have good manners. There are exceptions, but the woman who would make friends for herself or business for her firm will have a lot easier time and be more successful if she has acquired personal charm. An unfortunate manner neutralizes the good a woman does. The capable woman need not grow slack in her work because she leads, not drives; because she is soft of voice, suave of tongue, kindly of heart, and gracious to all. The reason most of the women are otherwise than suave is that the turmoil of life gets the upper hand. They let their nerves go and good breeding follows.

Honor Utterer of Epigrams.

The Japanese are great admirers of epigrams and apt phrases. Their love of such things is carried so far that when a guest says something unusually brilliant the host or hostess will beg him to write down his remark in large ornamental script. The sentence is then mounted and hung on the wall as a permanent addition to its ornaments, much as we might hang up a text or motto. Naturally the author of a bon mot treated in this way feels himself highly honored to be thus placed on record. But the sentences are selected more for their wisdom than their humor; so that the funny man is not much in evidence.

Such Is Life.

Dugan—Oh my, oh my! Isn't Casey put'n on g-rand airs wid his new autymobile? An' over in the ould counthry I dare say he went barefutted.

Ryan—Faith, not be his own accounts. He says he had a turnout over there thot atthracted great attintion.

Dugan—Av coorse; an eviction always does.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In Chicago.

Ella—What do you think of him?

Stella—He's too mean to pay alimony—even a dollar down and a dollar a month.

For people to live happily together the real secret is that they should not live too much together.—Sir Arthur Helps.

A pretty girl never approves of men who flirt with other girls.

For Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney Troubles, take Garfield Tea.

An old toper is satisfied if he can keep his head above water.

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Platea, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platea, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."—Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

We challenge anyone to name even one other medicine that has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Hale's Honey
Of Horehound and Tar
Loosens the Phlegm
Allays Irritation
Arrests Tickling
Soothes and Heals
Contains no opium nor anything injurious
All Druggists
For Coughs and Colds
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute

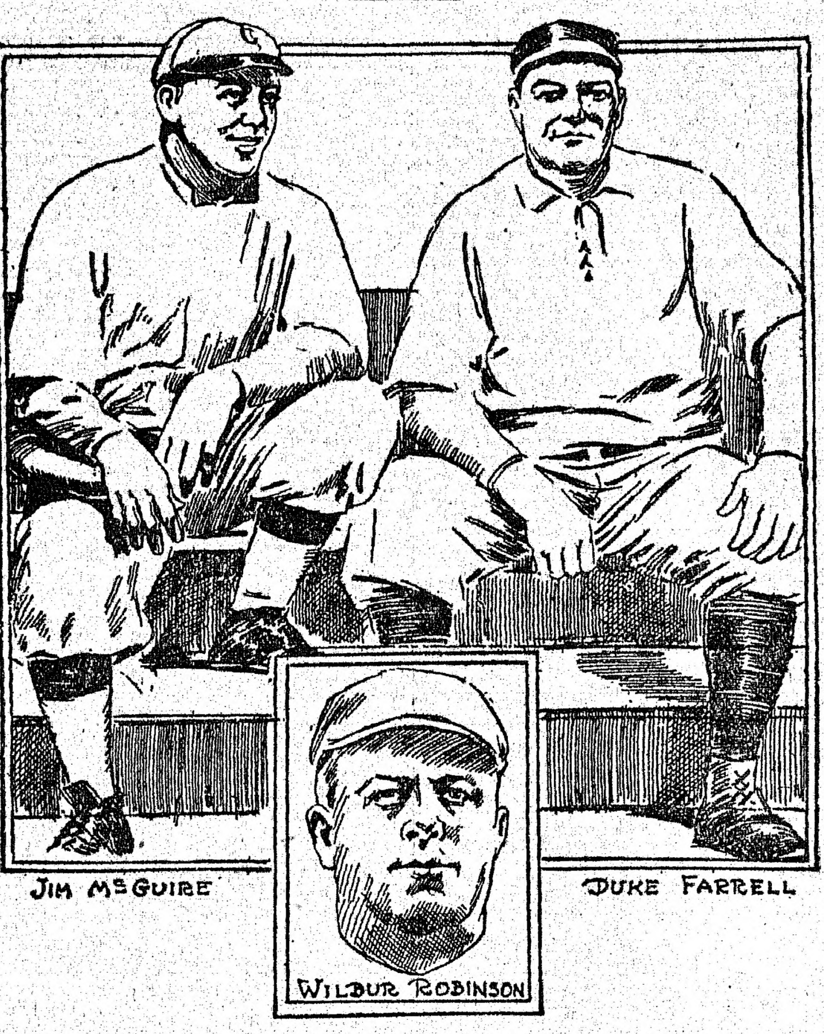
OXALBITOL
AN ANTISEPTIC DRESSING
that is better than any other preparation for healing cuts, ulcers or wounds of any sort. Invaluable for all skin diseases. Get it from your druggist, or a bottle will be sent by mail for 35 cents.
OXALBITOL CO.
Honesdale, P.

PURIFICO CURES CA
ALL THE PR YOU
The Purifico Co., Prospect St.,

OKLAHOMA SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N. pays 7% ings, secured by first mortgages on i estate. Under supervision State Ba Write today. 217 American Bank Bldg., Okl

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES, Oakland, Mar dwelling and tenant house. Magnificent residence. Land suitable for grazing, market gardening. $18000. Walsh Land Co., Cum

VETERAN PLAYERS PROVE VALUABLE ASSETS



Trio of Old Timers.

Big league clubs make no mistake in carrying such men as Robinson, Farrell, Jim McGuire and other veterans. These old heads have a good influence on the young players and can steer the boys over the hurdles safely. The time will come when every well-organized club will have a veteran player on the pay-roll. They give the youngsters confidence and strengthen the hands of the manager.

JOHNSON WON'T MISS STREET

Manager Griffith of Washington Team, Believes Ainsmith and Henry Can Handle Walter's Shoot.

"If the only thing standing in our way of winning the pennant was the fact that we had no one to catch Johnson, I would have the flag pole in the center of the right field now," remarked Clarke Griffith in commenting on the expressed fear that with Street gone the team had no one to catch Johnson.

"Nothing could be more absurd," he continued. "Let Henry and Ainsmith start to handling Johnson's delivery from the time that the team goes into training, and they will catch him as well as any other catcher.

"Johnson, to my way of thinking, is easy to catch for the reason that he is true. The fact that he has a lot of speed matters not, for a fast ball is easier to handle than a lot of shoots and curves. I'll stake my reputation that Johnson's delivery will be as well handled this season as it ever has been before. Incidentally, Walter should have the best season of his career. He will have a careful preparation because he will not be asked to do a lot of work in the spring. He will report a week later than the other pitchers and then gradually work himself into shape. I wish that trying to find a man who can catch Johnson was all we had to worry about. It would be soft picking indeed."

Walter Johnson.

Expert Cincinnati Pitchers.

The Red pitchers should be fairly expert on the art of balking this season, for Hank O'Day is showing them a lot of tricks along the line of fooling [illegible] the batter and the umpire. "Ed. [illegible]," says Hank, "has the most de[illegible] ways of them all. He'll hold [illegible] hands high as if about to pitch; [illegible] lower them a foot or so, and the [illegible] runner will start. I called him [illegible] it in the Cub-White Sox series, and [illegible] him cut it out. He acknowledged that it was a clear case of balk, but said that the American league umpires had been letting him get away with it for years."

Baseball Blunders.

Some gent with a liking for acid baseball history has compiled the 20 greatest blunders in baseball. Here they are:

When Cincinnati traded a kid named Mathewson for a great pitcher named Rusie.

When St. Louis traded Three-Fingered Brown to Chicago for Jack Taylor.

When Charles Webb Murphy stood in the lobby of the Waldorf and called Rajah Bresnahan a policeman.

When John Anderson stole second with three men on.

When Jack Chesbro lost a world's championship on a wild pitch.

When Merkle failed to touch second and lost a pennant.

When Marquard grooved one for Baker.

When Charles Webb Murphy panned the national commission.

When Clark Griffith allowed Miller Huggins to leave Cincinnati.

When Sherwood Magee belted Finnernan on the bugle.

When Pittsburg and Detroit passed up Grover Cleveland Alexander.

When Cincinnati allowed Marty O'Toole to get away without a trial.

When Hughey Jennings underestimated Babe Adams in 1900.

When Umpire Jack Doyle twice misinterpreted the infield fly rule.

When Bresnahan made faces at Umpire Billy Klemm.

When Horace Fogel switched his famous Herrman-Murphy letters.

When McGraw parted with Mike Donlin prior to the 1911 world's series.

When Lou Criger touted Ty Cobb as a bonehead.

AROUND THE BASES

It is said Pitcher Buck O'Brien of the Boston Red Sox received a boost of a thousand dollars over his contract of last year.

Manager Fred Clarke has but ten pitchers all told on his roster, and that includes Leifield and Noel, neither of whom are sure.

Fans will miss the annual Heinie Zimmerman holdout story, for Zimmerman's contract as signed with the Cubs is for three years.

Hank O'Day is making control a strong point in the development of his twirlers. "It is the biggest asset of any man in the box," says the ex-umpire.

Harold Grover, the Pirate youngster from the town lots of Rockport, Mass., is said to be one young pitcher who has acquired the knack of holding men on bases.

The most astounding, interesting, but wholly unbelievable news from any training camp was that Johnny Evers had reported to the Chicago Cubs "so fat that he was not recognized."

Jack Glasscock, old National leaguer, is said to have professed "conversion" at the religious revival held in Wheeling by Billy Sunday. Nine thousand people cheered him as he walked to the front of the hall.

SOME CLEVER TRICKS

Harry Davis Tells of Shrewdness of W. R. Armour.

Bill Had Box of Live Balls to Use When Batting Rally Was On, but Athletics Were Wise and Kept Ball in Game.

"They used to pull off a lot of tricks in the American League that are tabooed now," remarked Harry Davis, Cleveland's new manager, recently. "They did not stop with signal tipping devices, but they worked in a rabbit ball now and then, cut down the pitchers' box over night, cut down or raised the line toward third base, let the hose run all night on the base paths or on the grass near the plate. Clark Griffith turned that last trick on us one day when he was managing the White Sox. Thought he would make it difficult for our third sacker to field bunts, but our pitcher and Lave Cross got every one, while Griffith himself slipped in the water and soaked his uniform.

"Bill Armour was a man of whom we were always suspicious. That suspicion dated from a time I was with Providence in the Eastern League. The Rochester team had a faculty of batting out victories in the eighth and ninth innings and we made up our minds that a rabbit ball was working. We finally told our third base coacher to go to the Rochester bench between innings and keep watch. Sure enough. He discovered that they were tossing out a live wire toward the end of games when Rochester was behind.

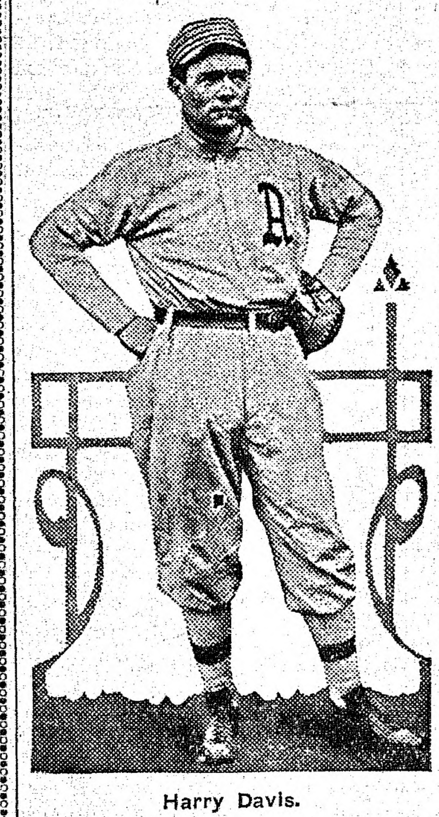
"They confessed then and we kept their secret on the condition that they tip us off as to where they got the live ones. So, the next day I visited the shop, which was located in Rochester, and there on a bench was a package of balls directed to W. R. Armour.

"I called the attention of the old German who ran the shop to the package and he admitted that it contained lively balls.

"'But,' he said, 'they are only for practice.'

"'That's all right,' I told him. 'Just give me a few dozen—just for practice!' And I got them.

"But, from then on, I felt that Bill Armour would bear watching when it came to pulling off a trick now and then. Finally, we caught him. It was in 1904. Waddell and Earl Moore were having a battle right. It was 4 to 4 when we finished our half of the ninth. Hickman was the first man up for Cleveland in the last half of the ninth. He smashed the first ball on a line, but Hartzel went back to the fence and grabbed it. Larry picked the next one and Dave Fultz made a wonderful running catch. Now Cleveland had not been hitting Rube that hard up to that time and I passed the word around that whoever made the third out should keep the ball and see that it was still in play when the tenth inning began if the Naps did not manage to win out. Then Flick hit it on the nose, but Sox Seybold made the best catch I ever saw him make, a one-handed stab in right center.



Harry Davis.

"Sox remembered what had been said and he brought the ball in and never handed it over until Moore was ready to pitch. We did not intend to let Cleveland have a chance to throw it out of the lot. Then came our half of the tenth and we scored ten runs. And Bill Armour never ran in another rabbit against us."

Govern Central League.

The new 12-club Central League will be governed by an entirely new method this year, according to the announcement of President F. R. Carson. A new executive officer has been named in Thomas J. O'Connor of Erie. He will serve as vice president, and it will be his duty to settle differences in the eastern end of the circuit. Dr. Carson will take care of the western cities.

Noel's Hard Luck.

Bruce Noel, a Pittsburg pitching possibility, is a live member of the Jinx club. Last year he quit the team because his wife was ill and was allowed to finish the season at Oshkosh. This year he made ready to report to the Pirates, when his wife was taken ill again and his plans are again upset.

HAD IT TIMED TO A NICETY

But Limit to Existence of Impecunious Grandee Was Not Set by God of Love.

Representative Henry of Texas, continuing his campaign against international marriages, said at a dinner in Washington:

'Old Gobsa Golde's daughter, Lotta Golde, the heiress, was courted very strenuously last month at Monte Carlo by a Spanish grandee.

"Wherever she went—walking on the terrace, lunching at Ciro's, playing in the Casino—the grandee, immaculate in his Poole clothes, was at her elbow.

"The man said to her one evening, between the acts of Dejanire, in the beautiful Salle Garnier:

"'Mees Golde—Lotta—wizout you I cannot exist but one fortnight more!'"

"'You can only exist another fortnight, Don Guzman? But tell me,' cried the beautiful girl—'tell me how you can specify a definite time like that?'

"'Helas, Mees Golde,' said the Spaniard, 'it is not I, it is my creditors, who do ze specifying.'"

FACE WAS ALL BROKEN OUT

"My trouble started with a pimple on my nose, which I picked, and it rapidly spread all over my face, the eruption coming in blotches, and causing great pain and disfigurement. My face was all broken out, and Oh! so disfiguring; being a business woman, it was dreadfully embarrassing. I was doctoring for six months without any relief. Then I saw the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised, so I thought I would try them, which I did. After using the Cuticura Soap and one box of the wonderful Cuticura Ointment, every one of my friends noticed the improvement. I am delighted to say the blotches have all disappeared, and I am completely cured through the use of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I take great pleasure in recommending them to all my friends." (Signed) Miss Nellie Lonergan, 813 Ninth Ave., New York City, Jan. 29, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Putty-Head Hard to Penetrate.

Napoleon Bonaparte once said the hardest task his artillery ever essayed was the reduction of a mud fort in Egypt. It absorbed shot and shell as the desert absorbs rain. That's why a putty-headed man discourages you. If you hit him in the side of the head with a sledge hammer you only make a dent in his skull. Then if you hit him on the other side, the second dent drives the first one out. He is capable of receiving and retaining but one dent at a time, and that on the outside. The only thing you can do to give him new impressions is to lay his head out in the sun for a hundred years, when it will harden like granite, which can be easily punctured.

Love Matches.

"Miss Marie Corelli, like all female novelists, is a firm believer in marrying for love."

The speaker, an editor of a woman's magazine, was taking tea at the Colony club in New York. She continued, a nut sandwich poised near her mouth:

"I argued and wrangled about love matches with Miss Corelli one whole day in her old-fashioned Stratford home, but she rather got the better of me, at the end with an epigram:

"'She who marries for love,' Miss Corelli said, 'enters heaven with her eyes shut. She who marries without love enters hell with them open.'"

Women to Wear Mantillas in Church.

Women of St. Francis De Sales Cathedral will introduce into this country the custom of wearing in church the graceful lace headdress of the Spanish women in place of hats. The innovation was suggested by Rev. Dr. O'Connor to the members of the Altar society and at the general communion of the society the scarfs will be worn.

"The hats of today have become a monstrosity," says Rev. Dr. O'Connor, addressing the society.—Toledo correspondence Cleveland Leader.

Measure.

Uncle Ezra—Then you think the battle of Wounded Knee was a greater event than the reformation?

Uncle Eben—Certainly. I've seen them both and I'll bet the "battle" took at least a thousand more feet of film.—Puck.

Recalling the Fight.

"He has his father's eyes."

"That's queer; I thought I was blacking his."

Malice is more easily disarmed by indifference than by conflict or retaliation.—Mrs. Sigourney.

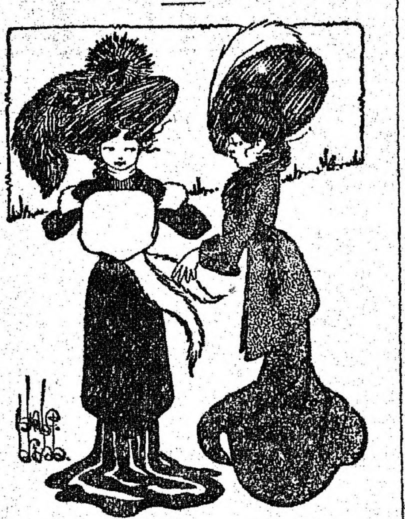
ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The commanding intellect should have the command and be king.—Schiller.

There is nothing heavenly about war,—or Dyspepsia. The world is outgrowing the first, and Garfield Tea will conquer Dyspepsia.

Many a bride is self-possessed even when given away.

HIS LIMITATION.



Mrs. Praise—Your husband is a wonderful man in many ways. Nothing seems to escape him.

Mrs. Diggs—That's so, my dear. He seems to observe everything but Lent.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A Frequent Type.

"Spoonleigh is a connoisseur of happiness."

"How do you define a connoisseur of happiness?"

"A person who knows how to be happy but can't."

Why not preserve your teeth in perfect condition? Do you know of any trivial investment of time and money that will repay such dividends as follow the daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste? Begin its use today. 25c. a tube at stores or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

The Reason.

"You mark all your compositions forte," said the friend.

"Yes," replied the composer. "They wouldn't have any vogue among people who live in flats if I had them played softly."

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive
About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le-Roy, N. Y.

The woman who shows her teeth and smiles is reasonably sure to attain her object much quicker than the one who shows her teeth and growls.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

On the Trail.

"Does your fiance know your age, Lotta?"

"Well—partly."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Dark.

Hewett—It is pretty cloudy.

Jewett—Yes, a sort of brunette day.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some of the charity that begins at home isn't up to the standard.

BACKACHE A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

Pain in the back is the kidneys' signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, there is grave danger of dropsy, gravel, uric poisoning, or Bright's disease.

When you have reason to suspect your kidneys, use a special kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve weak, congested kidneys—cure backache—regulate the urine. Good proof in the following statement.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

CONVINCING TESTIMONY

G. A. Craig, 51 Hancock St., Boston, Mass., says: "My body was constantly racked with pain. I had a dull ache in the small of my back, my feet swelled, I had dizzy spells and the urinary passages were too frequent. I was very nervous and the doctors didn't seem to understand my case. Doan's Kidney Pills brought quick relief and an ultimate cure."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box
DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Color Restorer
NEVER FAILS.
Restores Color and Beauty To Your Hair
Not an experiment. A trial will convince. Purchase at your dealer's. If he hasn't it give name and send $1.00 and a large, full size bottle will be sent express prepaid.
Mrs. S. A. Allen, 35 Barclay St., New York
Renews Your Youthful Appearance

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT,
Swollen, Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, Goitre, Wen, Gout and Rheumatic Deposits, Sprains and Bruises respond quickly to the action of ABSORBINE, JR. A safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic liniment that penetrates to the seat of trouble assisting nature to make permanent recovery. Allays pain and inflammation. Mild and pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into tissues. Successful in other cases, why not in yours? ABSORBINE, JR., $1 and $2 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 G free.
W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

Outdoor Workers—Cold
wet and stiff will find speedy relief for soreness of muscles, joints, and limbs in a hot bath and rubbing with the Antiseptic, Healing, and Stainless
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

MAGIC SOLDER a new scientific discovery, does away with solder and soldering iron. This is a semi-Liquid in tin foil screw top tubes, squeeze out any quantity, to mend leaks in agate, tinware, or gas pipes, copper, aluminum or rubber. Full directions with each tube. Sample tube postpaid, 25 cents. Each tube guaranteed.
Save $1,000 a Year
LYNCH CO., 1824 Scott St., Wilmington, Del.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 14–1912.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $400 & $5.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

It Stands the Test of Time 101 Years in Use
Stone Bruises, Cuts, Aches, Pains, and other like troubles of children quickly relieved by
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
The old reliable household remedy. Give inwardly for Coughs, Colds, Cholera Morbus and Bowel Complaint. Sold by all dealers.
25c and 50c Bottles
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
Parsons' Pills regulate the bowels and keep the liver active.

Carbolated Vaseline
The best dressing you can find for wounds, bites of insects, abrasions, etc.
The Carbolic Acid helps to prevent infection: the "Vaseline" cleanses and soothes.
Especially valuable where there are children.
For sale everywhere in handy glass bottles. Be sure you get "Vaseline."
Our various "Vaseline" preparations make up a complete medicine chest that should be in every home. Write for free booklet telling all about them. Address Dept. E.
Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet - How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

SENOR FRANCISCO REYNADO

© Harris & Ewing, Washington, D.C.

Senor Francisco Peynado, the new minister from the Dominican Republic, is considered one of the most distinguished men of his country and belongs to a political party which is conducting an uplift movement for purely patriotic reasons. To his efforts is ascribed the success of the peaceable settlement of the recent boundary dispute between his country and Haiti.

North Shore Fish Market

Marblehead Cod and Haddock, 8c lb. Fancy Mackerel, 15c each Scallops, 45c qt.
Nice Shoals' Halibut, 20c and 22c lb.
Spawn, Tongues and Cheeks, Smelts, Spanish Mackerel, Roe or Jack Shad
Clams, Oysters

J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

DANVERS

At the Grand Bazaar to be held in Town Hall on April 17, 18 19, and [illegible], under the auspices of the Danvers Improvement Society the following attractions are booked. A Children's entertainment under the able direction of Mrs. Edith Nickerson; and a Back Bay booth under the charge of Mrs. D. N. Crowley. The Improvement Society will have a gift shop and tea room in charge of Mrs. George E. Hale. The Danvers Women's Association will conduct a booth devoted to the exhibition and sale of foods of all kinds. Superintendent of Schools Sanborn will conduct the "Arts and Crafts" department. The products of the manual training department of the public schools, which is under the able direction of Miss Jennie T. Aiken, supervisor of drawing, will be for sale.

The Daughters of the American Revolution will conduct a lunch room, and Calvary Episcopal Church a grab bag and a mystery table under the direction of St, Mary,s Guild, the ladies society of that church. Ice cream and cake will be for sale by Mrs. Granville Clapp. The Universalist Church and Captain Henry W. Comey will have charge of book departments, Mrs. Daniel J. Burke the domestic departments. The conservatory of flowers will be in charge of the First Church.

Rev. Edward T. Curnick, D. D. has been extended a unanimous request by the official board of the Methodist Episcopal church to serve them as pastor next year. Although it is reported that Salem wants his services at the Wesley church to fill the place vacated by Rev. Thomas Fessenden, D. D., it is the hope of the Tapleyville Methodist parish that he will stay. Mr. Curnick has labored hard and faithfully to build up the church and has greatly increased the attendance at both the morning and evening Sunday services. It was through his influence that the Men's Union was formed, an organization that is doing a great deal of good among the men of the community.

Mrs. Elza Batchelder of Sylvan street recently observed her eighty-sixth birthday in a quiet way. Maple Rebekah Lodge generously remembered her with a large birthday post card shower.

Henry F. White of Middleton has conveyed to the town of Danvers three lots of land in Middleton and North Reading, in all about 22 acres

It is rumored that Assessor Daniel P. Pope will resign that office, probably today.

Walter E. Jewett of Stoneham has conveyed to Joanna B. Williams of Danvers, a lot of land on Riverside street.

Emery Lakeman of Riverside, Mass., has been the guest of his sisters, the Misses Annie and Mabel Lakeman, of Water Street.

Among the real estate transfers in Danvers recently recorded are, Isaac Wilson to Jane Dunn; James Q. Gallagher to Benj. F. Crosby; Henry S. Moody to Agnes Irwin; Thos. H. Reynolds to Davin S. Brown.

State Forester F. W. Rane in a report to the legislature says of conditions in Danvers: "The gypsy moth conditions are somewhat better than last year. The residential section in general shows an improved condition. Wooded areas are very severely infested."

Superintendent Roberts is giving the streets a good spring cleaning.

Attractive posters are exhibited in the windows of the various stores advertising the bazaar of the Danvers Improvement Society. These are the work of the pupils of the public schools under the direction of Miss Jennie T. Aiken, supervisor of drawing and manual training. They are very artistic and show the ability of the instructor.

Leo Austin Brissette of Boston, formerly a well-known Danvers boy and a graduate of the Danvers High School and Miss Emma Frances Mahoney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mahoney of Maplewood were recently married in that place.

Desire Chamard of Quebec, Canada, has returned to his home after a three weeks visit to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tapp of Pillsbury avenue. This is his first visit to his sister for 15 years.

Madamoiselle Exilda Michaud of Pillsbury avenue is spending a two weeks' vacation at Nashua, N. H.

Rev. R. Rothrock of the Boston University has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norton E. Dempsey of Holten street.

The Willing Workers of the Methodist Episcopal church will run a Buffet Lunch and Entertainment in the Vestry Monday evening, April 29th. This will take the form of a reception to the new pastor, whom the Bishop may send to the Tapleyville church.

Miss Clara Dodge of Petersburg, Va., is the guest for several weeks of her sister, Mrs. Walter T. Creese of Poplar street.

Miss Carrie M. Kimball is ill at her home on Maple street.

Mrs. A. L. Schwen of Burley avenue is suffering from an attack of La Grippe.

George A. Waitt is seriously ill at his home on Chester street.

REAL ESTATE TRANFERS.

Among the real estate transfers in Peabody recently recorded are:— Alex Cherry to James B. McManus; James J. Cullen to Maria Cullen; Otis H. Perry et als to Agnes Reid; George A. T. Sampson to Grace M. Dempsey; Grace M. Dempsey to Alice P. Poor.

MARIANO HELD IN $2000 BONDS

Is Sent to Reform School Pending Formal Hearing

MANSLAUGHTER IS CHARGED

Slayer of Schoolmate Insists That Killing Was an Accident—Retells His Story to Police Chief, Who Says There Are Many Changes In Important Details—Mutilation of Body Evidently Made by Degenerate

North Providence, April 2.—Charged with a murder, the sordid details of which equal the famous Durant "belfry murders" of San Francisco, or the notorious Jesse Pomeroy murders and mutilations of Boston, 14-year-old Antonio Mariano was arraigned in the Sixth district court here.

When asked to plead to the charge of murdering his schoolmate, William Mather, the accused Italian sullenly declared "it was an accident."

Judge Ruckert accepted a plea of not guilty to the charge of manslaughter, which had been brought against the boy, and held him in $2000 bonds for a hearing on April 11. The lad was taken to the Sockanosset reform school, where he will be kept a prisoner.

The crowd in the courtroom obtained a glimpse of one additional phase of the case. A few minutes after the conclusion of the hearing the Mariano boy's brother Raphael, 17 years old, was brought in to answer to a charge of resisting an officer in the alleged effort made by the family to prevent the arrest of Antonio. He pleaded not guilty and was held for a hearing on April 12.

Just before taking the boy into court Chief of Police Willis tried to get him to change his story told at midnight, Sunday, when Antonio was led to the spot where the Mather boy's nude and terribly maltreated body had been found. Antonio retold his story, but there were many changes in important details, according to Willis.

"The story is a clever one," said Willis, "and really worthy of an older head, but every bit of positive evidence we have unearthed refutes it. Mather was killed after a terrific struggle, as the ground near where the body was found shows. His clothes were taken off after he was dead, for they were bloody and the body was not.

"Physicians who examined the body tell me that the body was often outraged in death—which was plain to me, and I am no physician. It had been said some of the mutilations were caused by animals. In the first place no animals but a possible stray dog inhabits those woods. In the second place, the mutilations could have been made in only one way—at the hands of a degenerate."

Chief Willis frankly declared that there is a chance that the police will aid the authorities in placing the murderer of the Mather boy in an institution for mental treatment, if it is found that it will be to the best interest of the state.

WITHDRAWS HIS CLAIM

Elmer Swope Admits He Is Not Son of Millionaire Philanthropist

Kansas City, April 2.—Elmer Swope of Martinsburg, W. Va., has withdrawn his claim to the estate of the late Thomas H. Swope and admitted that he was not the son of the millionaire philanthropist. Judgment was then entered in the circuit court in favor of the heirs designated by Colonel Swope's will.

Depositions read revealed a romance of Colonel Swope's early life. It was brought out that he courted a St. Louis girl in 1861, and that he was jilted by her, then became a bachelor for life.

AFTER BAY STATE VOTE

Clark Notifies Foss That His Name Will Go on Primary Ballot

Boston, April 2.—Governor Foss has received a letter from Champ Clark of Missouri notifying him that the latter intends to go on the ballot as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for president in this state.

George Harlow, political secretary to Foss, declined to make the letter public. It is stated, however, that the letter was written by the speaker after a conference with Congressman Curley of Massachusetts, and refers to the recent developments in the Democratic party in this state.

"Joke" Results In a Death

Sanford, Conn., April 2.—As a result of an April fool "joke," James Stewart threw a hammer at Raleigh Hedges, a fellow clerk in a grocery store at Sound Beach, and instantly killed Hedges. Stewart is under arrest.

Two Killed In Powder Explosion

Boonton, N. J., April 2.—The Wayne Black Powder mills near here were destroyed by a series of explosions. Two men were killed and two injured.

GENERAL GRANT

Commander of the Department of the East

ON LEAVE OF ABSENCE

General Grant's Whereabouts Kept Secret to Assure Him a Rest

New York, April 2.—Major General Frederick D. Grant, U. S. A., commander of the department of the east, has left his post at Governor's island on leave of absence for four months and gone south to recover his health. Announcement to this effect was made by Lieutenant Howze, Grant's aide-de-camp. The announcement follows:

"General Grant was run down in health and not feeling strong. Upon advice of his physicians he took a leave of absence and has gone south to obtain a rest. He purposely left no address so that he would not be bothered with mail."

The departure of General Grant with his family from Governor's island gave rise to reports that he was seriously ill.

DINOSAURS FOUND IN QUARRY IN UTAH

Monsters of Ages Ago Probably Overwhelmed In Flood

Pittsburgh, April 2.—Dr. W. J. Holland, director of the Carnegie institute museum, who is accounted the highest authority in this country on the diplodocus and dinosaur, has just received news that strippings in a quarry near Jansen, Utah, have revealed the existence of three or four fossil dinosaurs of huge size, which appear to be lying undisturbed.

The work of excavating has disclosed nearly a dozen skeletons, one-half of which are practically perfect, all the bones lying in place. Holland says it is the greatest collection of sauropod dinosaurs which has ever been found in the history of paleontology.

The quarry is under the supervision of Holland. The bone level now reached is in the bed of an old river, where cobblestones and shells abound with the sand covering. It would seem that the mammoth animals laid down in the river and a flood blanketed them with stones and sand.

WILL PROBE EMERY CASE

Maine Legislature Convenes Again In Special Session

Augusta, Me., April 2.—The Maine legislature, convened in special session March 20 to pass new election laws, authorize a good roads bond issue and redistrict the state for congressmen, met again today, after a week's recess, to elect a United States senator and receive a communication from Governor Plaisted asking that the legislature investigate the charges against Sheriff Emery of York county and, if guilt is found, to prepare an address for his removal from office.

The recess was made necessary by the federal statutes, which prescribe the exact procedure which must be followed in the election of a United States senator.

400,000 MINERS ARE OUT

Head of Union Predicts Speedy Adjustment of Difficulties

Indianapolis, April 2.—With only one or two exceptions, the suspension in the coal mining industry is general today. Approximately 400,000 miners are out of work, the country will miss more than 1,000,000 tons of coal, and the miners are out about $1,000,000 in wages.

President White of the miners says that he expects the bituminous men to ratify the Cleveland agreement and return to work probably by April 20. He also predicts a speedy adjustment of a wage contract in the anthracite field, when the miners and operators meet in Philadelphia on April 10.

Uncle Same Must Beware

Cincinnati, April 2.—Rev. J. T. Crothers of Chicago, speaking at a missionary meeting here, predicted that China, Japan and Korea would unite as one nation when their citizens would not ask permission to come into the United States; they would take it.

MACHINERY TO SAVE LABOR

Manufacturers Turn Out Pretty Near Everything Needed on Modern Farm at Reasonable Prices.

(By B. E. LARA, Illinois.)

During the progress of our state fair this fall I spent a good deal of time looking over the wonderful exhibits of farm machinery.

Nor was I the only interested person; machinery power attracted much attention, as is but natural considering the vast importance of such exhibits. The manufacturers are now turning out pretty nearly everything in the way of labor-saving machinery and at prices so low that they can be adapted to the small farmer as well as the man with hundreds of acres.

Gasoline and kerosene engines are made in almost numberless styles and sizes.

There is the little two-horse power motor which takes up no more room than a sewing machine and which will do twice as much work around the farm house and barn as the strongest hired man. These little engines will run the churn, the separator, the washing machine, mowing machine, saw the wood, make the feed cutter hum and pump water from the well. The engines run up in size to 40-horsepower. They are simple in construction, easily managed by any man who has an aptitude for operating machinery or who will take the pains to learn. The prices run from $90 for the little fellows up to $2,000 for the biggest engines.

Manufacturers of traction engines have made many improvements in these machines during the past few years. As now constructed they are more economical in the use of fuel, more simple in construction and better adapted for a variety of uses. One exhibitor performed some remarkable feats with a 15-horsepower traction engine. He ran the machine up embankments which would test the agility of a two-horse team hitched to an empty wagon, drove it over six inch fence-rails, back turned and twisted with greater facility and speed than is possible with the best trained team of horses.

Hitched to a gang of plows or discs, trailing harrows to any desired number these engines will do the work of half a dozen teams and as many men with perfect ease and less expense.

LOW VITALITY OF CHICKENS

Becoming Common Complaint and Must Be Dealt With—Many Ideas Advanced as to Cause.

(By PREN MOORE, Idaho Experiment Station.)

All over the country infertile eggs and chicks low in vitality is a common complaint, and it is fast becoming an alarming condition, one that must be dealt with. All kinds of ideas are offered as to cause, many suggest inbreeding, while others suggest the lack of free range, neither of which bear very close relation to the real cause.

Line breeding (commonly called inbreeding) is absolutely necessary that the height of breeding perfection may be attained. The fact that wild birds are inbred, and have been from time immemorial, bears conclusive evidence that line or inbreeding has no effect on fertility. Quails will lay a large number of eggs, and will usually hatch every one of them; strong, vigorous fellows, every one looking alike, both in type and color.

Birds kept in close quarters, if properly cared for, will produce as great a percentage of fertility as those on free range.

The secret all lies in feeding and care of the birds. The breeding hen should be kept in breeding condition throughout the entire year. Hens forced for heavy egg production will not produce a satisfactory percentage of fertility. In fact, the balanced rations, so generally used for egg forcing, are not practical feeds for the hens. Hens that have been forced to lay like smoke throughout the winter, cannot be expected to produce fertile eggs when wanted for hatching.

To Insure Fresh Eggs.

In some of the large cities of Germany egg depots are established in which the quality and freshness of the eggs are guaranteed. For every bad egg the purchaser is entitled to get 16 good ones. If this method was in vogue in this country, under present conditions, there wouldn't be enough good eggs to go around after the first day's purchase had been made. Some pure food enthusiasts advocate a government provision which will compel every poultryman and farmer who sells eggs to mark them with his name so that they may be traced back and if he continues to sell bad eggs he will be barred permanently from all public markets.

Cull Potatoes for Hogs.

Potatoes that are too small to market may be used to advantage as a food for young pigs. Many farmers consider it no loss to have from 2 to 8 per cent. of their potato crop too small for commercial use as it gives them such a good winter pig food. It requires but a short time to cook them, in which way they are very beneficial. A little salt added while they are boiling will give them a relish.

Value of Dense Fleece.

A dense fleece is valuable not alone for the increase in quantity of wool, but for the protection that it affords the animal from the elements and the dust and chaff that flies about in the yards where they are fed.

SPORTING

At the Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon Gillissie won from Costello 100 to 45. In the evening Gillissie won from Harry Lawrence 100 to 87. Tomorrow afternoon Gillissie will play Packey Callahan. In the evening he will play Frank Keegan, the man that made the highest run against Wood, the New England champion.

Terry Smith of New York city and James Quinlan of Danvers have been engaged by the sports of Lawrence for a bout in that city on April 19th.

LOCAL NEWS

The regular monthly business meeting of the C. V. R. was held at their rooms in the Allen block last evening.

The High School baseball squad was out yesterday at the playgrounds on Warren street. About thirty candidates appeared for practice. The outlook for a strong team is bright. A scrub game of five innings was played yesterday, with considerable heavy hitting. Kiley scored the first home run of the season. The first game comes Saturday with Ipswich High school on the local park grounds.

An intoxicated woman on Mt. Vernon street yesterday presented a sorry sight. She was utterly helpless, except as to speech, which was most obnoxious, and had to be carried into a house nearby.

Mrs. Lillie E. Carr of Peabody is the retiring Division President of the Mass. Division, Sons of Veterans Auxiliary, U. S. A., whose annual encampment is taking place today and tomorrow in Bostson. Under the able leadership of Mrs. Carr the order has had a very successful year in this state. The Division Secretary is Mrs. Nellie M. Lord, also of Peabody.

Easter Monday Entertainment

Several members of Leo Council K. of C. journeyed to Lowell Sunday to witness the rehearsal of the Musical Oddity of the Bachelor Club of that city. This club is to provide the entertainment for the eleventh annual entertainment of Leo Council at Town Hall Monday evening, and those who attend are assured an enjoyable evening. The program consists of a first-class musical entertainment with a period of minstrelsy. Among those who will take part are James E. Donnelly and John J. Dalton, two of the best tenor soloists in the state. The chorus consists of 27 well trained male voices. The stage is to be beautifully decorated to represent a Dutch room. Dancing will follow the performance until 1 A. M., for which music will be furnished by McManus's Orchestra of this town. Tickets will be exchanged for reserved seats at the Town Hall Thursday evening at 7.30. After that date at Lawrence Bros. drug store.

COURT NEWS

At the police court this morning, one drunk was probated.

Shekir De John, Turk, charged with violation of the labor law, was held under $200 for the grand jury.

GOOD READING IN THE PRESS TOMORROW.

"Who's Who and Why" bring sketches of prominent people of the times; "Happenings in the Cities"; out of the ordinary short stories of what has been going on in the big cities of the country; "National Capitol Affairs" "A Comic King in the U. S." and the "Onlooker Column". Besides these there is to be a good short story by Louise Olney, The Fashions in Vogue, and a big article on the "Increasing of Fur Seal", written by Hugh M. Smith, United States Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries. Do not miss it. Order it now. As usual you will find the best and latest news of Peabody and what its merchants have to offer you in regular and special trades.

PEABODY SHOE SHINE PARLOR
Sinos, Bros. Proprietors
Special Parlors for Ladies---Hats of All Kinds Cleaned
12 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.
Closed all day Easter Sunday. Come in Saturday for a Shine.

Easter Post Cards 10c
Booklets
APOLLO CHOCOLA
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C. L. BECKET C
—Florist—
117 Lowell St., - Tel,
Fine lot of Easter Lillies and C
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PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 24 PEABODY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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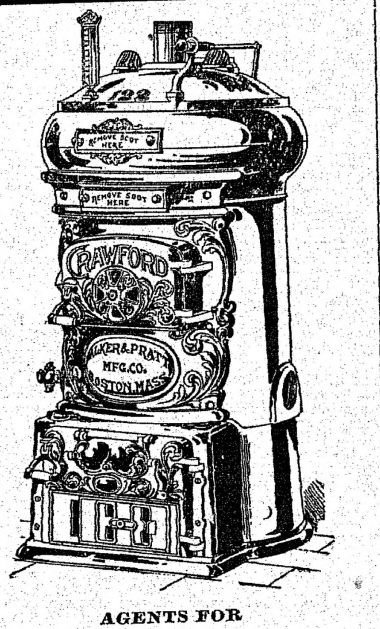
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Easter Plants and Flowers

We have an unusually large display of everything in well grown Easter Plants.

VIOLETS

Nothing superior for enhancing the Easter outfit of a well groomed woman.

JOHN WARD & CO.,
Warren and Endicott Streets

Henry Sterling at Board of Trade Tonight.

A large attendance is looked for at the Board of Trade meeting this evening, as the speaker is well versed in the subjects to be discussed:—"The Employer's Liability Act," the "Minimum Wage," and the "Homestead Act."

FAVORED BY O'CONNELL.

Yesterday in the Legislature Representative O'Connell of Peabody moved to substitute the "public opinion" bill for an adverse committee report. He favored the bill as a means to enable representatives to show the attitude of their constituents on questions of great public interest. Adjournment was had before a vote was reached.

WATER SUPPLY CANNOT BE SHUT OFF.

The U. S. Supreme Court has handed down a decision against the right of water companies to shut off water from the homes of delinquent consumers; the court holds that water companies cannot cause enforced drought by such means, as a method to make consumers pay up old debts. The case came to the court from Idaho, where the state supreme court has ordered the municipal water company to connect a consumer's pipes and furnish him water, though his rental was in arrears. The common sense in this is as apparent as the law is now made plain. To shut off water is potentially to menace a community or neighborhood, through the danger of disease and consequent infection. The decision is important; the custom of shutting off water is common in most cities.

St. John's Choir Tonight.

St. John's choir will rehearse Easter music this evening at 8 o'clock.

NEW PIPES NEEDED.

Another bad break in the water pipe on Clement Avenue yesterday, shows the necessity of new pipes in that section.

DIED OF BLOOD POISONING.

Ally Abbish, a Turk, died at the Salem Hospital, after a short illness. He lived at 23 Aborn street. Funeral notice later. He was employed at the A. B. Sleeper Plant in So. Peabody. It is said that he died as a result of blood poisoning from a cut received while at work. He was about thirty years of age.

Massachusetts Congressmen Scored by G.A.R. Commander

Granville C. Fiske, Deputy Commander of the Department of Massachusetts, in his annual report, yesterday, at the annual encampment at Boston, had the following to say regarding pensions and representatives of Massachusetts in Congress:-- "Comrades, I have given the pension legislation careful thought and my best attention this year, and am sorry that we have not had better results, owing largely to the lack of sympathy of some of our Massachusetts representatives in the Congress of the United States, which the soldiers of Massachusetts for four long years, and on hundreds of battleships helped to maintain, thus making it possible for them to legislate today. By their votes they saw fit to make it difficult for the old soldier to live in comfort in his declining years. That they may see the error of their judgment before all of us have crossed the dark river is the earnest prayer of your Department Commander."

Advertised letters at the post office, April 3, 1912: Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. Alice Bostran, Miss Harriet Colburn, G. P. Clark, Awerky Derektorenky, F. P. Emerson, Mrs. Francis Hopkinson, F. A. E. Hamilton, Miss Clemince Howe, Geo. Houghton, Jauk & Co., Henry Kent, Bacuripo Majacoby, Miss Clara Meader, Miss Mahoney, Geo. McCarty, Willard H. Parker, Mrs. Ralph Russell, Donald Smith, Mrs. R. D. Sands, Moz. Tiengo, Mowac Whamyhoanrey, H. C. Wilson.

Among the inventories filed Monday in the Probate Court were the following from Peabody: Jeremiah B. Mack, $3,225.46; Bernard J. McGlone, $5,500; Julia A. Morgan, $1,200.

WAKEFIELD'S TAX RATE.

Wakefield seems to be following the fashion by a tax rate expected to reach $27.00 on the thousand.

LOCAL NEWS

On Monday many farmers were expecting to "get at" the planting in short order. This morning, with snow on the ground and in the air, things looked different.

The Board of Public Works started this morning to fill in the holes on Central street with broken stone. A lot of it is needed, as the frost has done considerable damage this winter.

A small washout on Chestnut street near Lowell was guarded by lanterns last evening.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Second Congregational Church will hold an entertainment and sale this evening.

Emerald Court M. C. O. F. has lately taken many new members into the society and is in a flourishing condition.

Division 11 A. O. H. voted at their regular weekly meeting last evening to hold a social and dance in their hall in the O'Shea building Friday evening, April 12th.

A group picture of the cast of the Musical Oddity, to be given Easter Monday, is on exhibition in the window of the Curtis Drug Co.

Peabody at present is free from contagious diseases, none being reported to the local Board of Health for some time. This is remarkable, considering the fact that several towns in the state have had to close their schools on account of bad health conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cullen of Peabody have been visiting Mrs. Cullen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Spears of Endicott street, Danvers.

Master Myron and Miss Myrle Kerwin of Clement avenue, Peabody, have been visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Kerwin of Danvers.

With two theatres in town, after a week or so, Peabody public will have no need of going elsewhere for amusement.

Cornelius J. Fitzpatrick, the morocco manufacturer, is driving a new Overland automobile.

There will be a meeting of the executive committee of the Essex County Interscholastic Baseball league this afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the Y. M. C. A. in Salem. Mr. Dodge of Salem is president and Mr. Abbott secretary of the association.

The small sewer on Main street near the square, which has been choked up, is being cleared out today by Supt. Hooper.

There are two bad holes on Clement avenue near the brook that require immediate attention.

In the Probate Court at Salem Monday William H. Jaques of this town was appointed guardian of Maurice E. Jaques.

DANVERS

The Danvers Grange held its regular meeting last night in Grand Army Hall.

Holten Royal Arch Chapter will work the Mark Master Degree this evening.

The marriage of Henry S. Townsend and Miss Florence M. Loner has been solemnized recently.

Charles C. Fogg of Washington street, has a curious production laid last Sunday by one of his hens. It appears to be two eggs joined by a bar shaped connection, so that the whole looks like a white dumb bell.

The appointment by the Board of Health of Mr. Hugo Nappe as its agent, will receive general approval in town. His experience in hospital work will be of great assistance to him in his new duties.

Fred Merrill, a student of Amherst college, is the guest of Chief and Mrs. Joseph Merrill of River street.

Miss Marjorie G. Merrill has accepted a position in the office of the A. C. Lawrence Leather Company of Peabody.

Mrs. Pierce Wilks of Bates street has returned from a two months' trip to Montreal, Can. She was accompanied by her son Mr. Ernest Wilks.

Mr. and Mrs. Saul Phillips of Saugus have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wesley G. Wallace of Centre street.

Miss Margaret O'Brien of Larchmont street is taking a course in the Salem Commercial school.

WHY?

When articles of the town warrant are adopted in the Town meeting by large and practically unanimous votes, it seems hardly necessary to put them on the ballot to be acted on again. For instance—at Monday night's meeting, without a word of debate, the motion to appropriate $6,000 for an auto chemical fire wagon was carried by a vote of 107 to 13, that to appropriate $4,500 for the disposal of ashes and other rubbish was adopted by a vote of 113 to 17, and another proposition had but 9 votes against it; all were afterward sent to the ballot. Why waste paper, time and energy unnecessarily on what are foregone conclusions? Where opposing elements are strong in numbers the town should have a right to try over again in order to ensure that the real will of the people shall be effected, but when there is practically no opposition, why postpone action, or why act twice on the one matter? R.

The Moderator of the Monday's Town meeting exerted his undoubted right to call to order a citizen he thought to be using too much of the time of the meeting. As a good citizen, the offending speaker obeyed without a murmur. It seems hardly courteous to publish offensive epithets against a man who, under our system of town government, was exercising his constitutional rights to speak on any subject before the meeting, and who obeyed the rules when directed to do so.

COURT NEWS

John J. McMahon was fined $5 this morning for disobeying town by-laws.

One man waa fined $5 for being idle and disorderly. It is the intention of the department to keep the streets clear of men in this condition, and Chief Grady has given orders to the officers to that effect. It's a good move.

A drunk was fined $1.00

Officers and Committees Peabody Institute

The new organization of officers and committees of the Peabody Institute is as follows: Chairman, Rev. John W. Hudson; Secretary, P. H. O'Conor; Committees—Library, Thomas Carroll, J. W. Hudson, P. H. O'Conor, Frank Taylor, D. C. Manning, John E. Keefe, John P. Foley, Fred W. Bushby, G. R. Underwood.

Eben Dale Sutton Reference library —P. H. O'Conor, Thomas Carroll, J. W. Hudson, G. R. Underwood, Charles H. Symonds, Fred N. Moore, George A Clifford.

Lyceum—Fred N. Moore, Daniel C. Manning, George A. Clifford, John E. Keefe, Charles H. Symonds.

Reading room—Frank Tayler, F. W Bushby, J. P. Foley.

Finance—Thomas Carroll, F. N. Moore, P. H. O'Conor, Frank Taylor. Lyman P. Osborn, librarian of the Peabody library; Miss Frances M. Carroll of the Sutton library. Arrangements have not yet been made for a children's reading room.

TOMORROW'S SPECIALS.

You will want to read tomorrow's PEABODY PRESS. The sports will be interested in four columns of baseball stories, gossip and schedules, including an article on the great Ty Cobb. There will be suggestions on making a town beautiful; "Then you'll Remember Me," a good story by Dorothy Douglas and a Fashion Column will interest the ladies. Articles on the Easter Customs of the World and Life in India, with a miscellaneous assortment of small items will interest general readers. It will give the current news of the world and the local news. Do not forget to read its advertisements. Buy in Peabody and help make Peabody prosperous.

EASTER WEEK.

This is the week when you will be looking for new hats, new shoes, new clothes, flowers, etc., etc., in fact all the things the Easter tide calls for. Look [illegible] the advertisements in this paper, and learn where to find them.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - - PEABODY

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

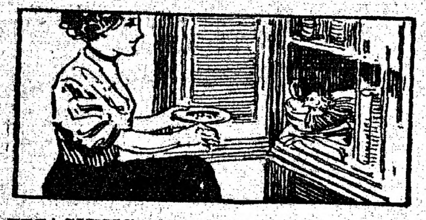
Trimmings actually for half price, bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with all ribbons bought of us. If you want anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Hen Makes a Nest in Big Office Safe



WASHINGTON.—Charles M. Wrenn, foreman of the car barn ot Fifteenth and H streets northwest, has reached the conclusion that office safes do not make the best incubators for hatching chinckens. He tried it and it almost failed.

The hen quietly but firmly established herself in Mr. Wrenn's office a few weeks ago because it was much warmer than the icy outside. Mr. Wrenn tried to remonstrate, but the hen was obdurate. There was nothing to do but let the hen have her way, and Mr. Wrenn made room for her beside a lot of dusty files and railway records in his big wooden safe. The hen was perfectly contented with its lot and offered no resistance.

"Cluck, cluck," issued noisily from the office early in the morning when Mr. Wrenn went to work and found the hen strutting proudly about cackling vigorously as though she owned the entire office.

It didn't take Mr. Wrenn long to size up the situation, and, opening the door of the safe, he found in the corner he had cleared for the bird a batch of eggs. "One, two, three," he counted them out, fifteen in all, and every one of them snowy white. Mr. Wrenn had never heard of hatching eggs in an office safe, and he didn't know what to do, especially as he is no farmer. He called a special meeting of his office employes, and after a lengthy debate it was decided that as long as the hen had taken the initiative, the only thing to do was to put up with and let her hatch the eggs in the office safe.

For three weeks the hen practically bossed the office, and, after deducting, it was discovered that the eggs ought to have been hatched on a recent Saturday, according to the office almanac.

Saturday morning Mr. Wrenn and the office force came to work a little ahead of time, and the door of the safe was thrown open, while every one expected to see 15 chicks run helter skelter. Instead, there was a series of cackles from the frightened hen, and not a single one of the 15 eggs had hatched. One of the men, who was something of a farmer, declared that the eggs would surely hatch the next day, but Sunday came, and they were as unhatched as china eggs. All that day there was a feeling of misapprehension, and Monday Mr. Wrenn went to the office to see if the expected had happened.

From the half-closed door of the safe there issued a half-hearted "cluck," and the silver hen, followed by two forlorn-looking chicks, hopped out upon the floor. Mr. Wrenn decided to throw the other 13 eggs away.

Strange Mammals Found in Canal Zone

IN the early part of the year 1911, while engaged in the Smithsonian biological survey of the canal zone and the adjacent parts of Panama, E. A. Goldman made a collection of 368 mammals. This collection, representing between 40 and 50 genera, includes 12 new species and subspecies, of which descriptions have just been published by Mr. Goldman (Smithsonian miscellaneous collection, No. 2073) in advance of the general report on mammals of this region.

Nine of the new forms are from the canal zone, and the others were collected by the author when he was on a trip to the mountains near the headwaters of the Chagres river, Panama, in March last.

The new animals include 2 opossums from near Gatun, 2 squirrels, of which 1 is known as a pigmy squirrel; 4 rice rats, a yoke-tooth rat, which was found to be one of the most abundants in the grassy clearings of the canal zone; three spiny rats, including one known as an octodont, and named after Col. George W. Goethals, chairman and chief engineer of the isthmian canal commission.

Mr. Goldman states in his paper that acknowledgments are due especially to Col. Goethals and others connected with the administration of the canal zone, who materially aided the work of the survey.

This paper, which has just been issued by the Smithsonian institution, forms the sixth dealing with the results of the Smithsonian biological survey of the Panama zone.

Among interesting birds collected by Mr. Goldman, while engaged on this survey, there are two new species of nun birds. These are described by E. W. Nelson of the department of Agriculture, biological survey, in a pamphlet (Smithsonian miscellaneous collections, No. 2070), published by the Smithsonian institute, which forms the seventh paper on the results of this survey.

The nun birds, or genus Monasa, are so called from the somber black or slaty plumage, which, however, is somewhat relieved by the bright red or yellow bill, and in some cases white feathers at the bend of the wing and about the bill.

The specimens were collected by Mr. Goldman on the base of Cerro Azul, northwest of Chepo. Only single specimens of the two new forms were obtained, and, in fact, no others were seen during the entire season in the canal zone and the adjacent country.

Crow Blackbirds Safe in Washington

JOHN BURROUGHS once wrote a book which contained a chapter on the birds of Washington. It was 30 years ago that this book was written. In it he spoke about the crow blackbird, otherwise called the purple grackles, which "stalked" across the lawn of the treasury and The Mall in front of the Agricultural building.

The crow blackbirds have just come back to Washington from the south. In other places this bird is persecuted and in most of the states he is allowed to be shot because it is supposed that he is a pest, but in Washington he is protected and here he will pick up crumbs at your feet unafraid.

A landscape gardener of the government turned surgeon once and amputated the limb of a mulberry tree "which all the while ran to sap." The crow blackbirds watched the amputation from a distance almost too short to be safe had the gardener operator seen fit to turn his instrument from tree to bird. When the limb was lopped and the gardener had come down from his ladder the blackbirds fought for a place on the stump. Two at a time they gained precarious foothold. The birds leaned over and drank sap, and a royal feast they had of it. It isn't at all probable that mulberry tree sap is poisonous, but about the time that several of the trees were giving up their life blood ten of the crow blackbirds gave up all of theirs. The ten were found dead on the grass of the lawn. Some soulless one who doesn't like blackbirds doubtless had spread a tempting but fatal poison feast, and, tempted and feasting, the birds paid the penalty.

Peary Tells How to Cook Dog Meat

"DOG meat is delicious—sometimes," said Admiral Robert E. Peary, the discoverer of the north pole, recently, discussing the food eaten by Amundsen's party in their dash for the south pole. "For flavor and bouquet it doesn't compare with a tenderloin steak, but dog meat is fine when you're cold and hungry—and have nothing else to eat.

"A bite from the hind leg of a sledge dog rivals a chunk of gutta-percha. There's nothing tougher on earth. No, dog meat is not fried, as a rule; it is boiled, and then boiled. But it can be compared in flavor to bear meat or that of any carnivorous animal. Of course, it is nothing like the meat of grass eating animals.

"I've eaten dog meat repeatedly, on almost all my trips. And every other explorer has probably done the same thing. Meat can be carried on the hoof that way. The dogs are useful to draw the sledges until they are needed for food for the men and for the other dogs retained."

Peary ridiculed the idea that Amundsen's observations of the south pole were inaccurate because he used only a sextant and artificial horizon, and not a theodolite.

"The sextant and artificial horizon are the recognized instruments used by all explorers in such work," he said. "They are accurate enough. The theodolite is much heavier and too bulky for use except at a temporary base or headquarters. The lighter instruments were used by the British antarctic expedition. Nansen, myself and many other explorers."

WHO'S WHO—and Why

HELEN GOULD TO THE RESCUE

Miss Helen Gould, philanthropist, one of the best loved among American women and possessor of millions, has come forward to save the family fortunes from possible wreckage and to restore the prestige of the family name.

At the very moment when the financial downfall of the family is impending she has offered to cast her personal fortune into the breach to stay the threatened calamity.

In so doing she has chosen to forget and to forgive all that has occurred to alienate one member of the family from the others. She is inspired by her own bounty of heart and by the deep reverence in which she holds her father's memory.

Miss Gould left New York the other day in her private car for San Francisco, for it is there that the arrangements will be made by which the family finances will be straightened out. She is going to look over things for herself, and is accompanied by some prominent financiers.

She will see and study for the first time the great Gould properties that have their center in San Francisco. With her are a number of eastern financiers and railroad men, with whom she will advise.

Until now Miss Gould has remained free of the financial enterprises in which her family has been involved. Her chief concern has been her philanthropic work.

HEAD OF VERY SMARTEST SET

Sadness and gloom have been the portion of a large section of the American Society (be careful of the large S!), since the publication of that remarkable book "The 469 Ultra-Fashionables of America," compiled by Charles Wilbur de Lyon Nichols, on whose shoulders has fallen the mantle of Ward McAllister, inventor of New York's "400." The cream of the cream of American society have now been segregated, coralled, reconcentrated or otherwise abstracted from the common herd and seated on high in the splendor and dazzling radiance of Mr. de Lyon Nichols, august approval. There appears to be, however, a remarkable lack of invention displayed in the New York list of 300 notables. It is confined practically to the guests who were invited to meet the Connaughts and Princess Patricia on their recent visit. Surely New York is going to the dogs when it can only muster a beggarly 300. Even Ward McAllister, in an earlier and less enlightened period, permitted the metropolis to have a sacred circle of 400. The reason may be that only the superfine ultra-fashionables are included in Beau Nichols' arbitrary selection, and that those unfortunates who are at all tainted with the stigma of slowness, who do not fully subscribe to the modern doctrine of "eat, drank and be merry, for tomorrow we die," are dropped relentlessly. Possibly the compiler's wisdom did not wholly desert him and he hesitated to embark on the stormy waters of the next stratum below, being assured of countenance and support by the precedent already established.

KING PETER IS IN TROUBLE

Is the bloody drama of 1903 about to be repeated in Belgrade? That is a question that all Europe, including Servian people themselves, are asking. For weeks reports have emanated from Belgrade that a conspiracy has been formed among the officers of the army having for its purpose the dethronement of King Peter, if necessary, by as violent means as those of the terrible night nine years ago, when King Alexander and Queen Draga were murdered in the palace.

King Peter is paying for whatever guilty knowledge he may have had of the regicide plot with uneasy days and sleepless nights. Now in his sixty-eighth year, he is wondering if it was worth while after all, to trade his peace of mind as a private citizen in Switzerland, for the bloody crown of Servia. Through the palace still stalks the restless ghost of Alexander and the king's ears must still resound the echo of the shrieks of Draga.

At the foreign office and in the war ministry all knowledge of plots and conspiracies are denied, of course. "It is a sensational newspaper lie," said one official, who was most anxious to leave the impression that the best relations existed between Peter and the army and Peter and his people. But talk in the cafes, converse with officers to whom you have been vouched for or ask any representative of the common Servians, the working people, and one finds little praise for Peter.

"Servia wants to become a republic," one army officer said. "The army and the people are tired of the dynasty."

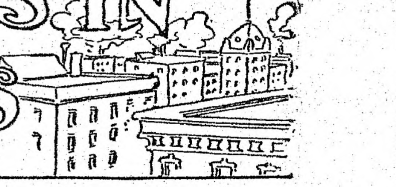
RULER OF SMALLEST STATE

By the death of William Alexander, Grand Duke of Luxemburg, which occurred recently, a demure young woman not yet 18 becomes sovereign of that little principality. She is the late ruler's eldest daughter, the Grand Duchess Marie. Luxemburg is a state of 998 square miles in the angle where Germany, France and Belgium meet. It has about 250,000 people. From time immemorial it has been an appanage of the House of Nassau. It was therefore virtually part of Holland, though separated from it until the death of Queen Wilhelmina's father in 1890. Then it followed the male line to the father of the grand duke just dead. In 1907 the succession in the female line was instituted by a family statute.

At a time, some years ago, when it seemed likely that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, would be childless, she designated this young grand duchess as heir to the throne of the Netherlands and was about to ask the Dutch states general to pass the necessary legislation to this end. Shortly afterward, however, the hopes of the Dutch people for a direct heir to the throne were gratified by the birth of the little Princess Juliana.

The grand duchess is described as an unusually pretty girl, impatient of advice, quick tempered and impulsive—characteristics which greatly displease the royal busy-bodies who are already occupied in selecting for her a suitable husband.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES



Crossing Policeman is Like a Crusoe

CHICAGO.—"Who is the loneliest person in Chicago?" asked a traffic policeman the other day, an officer who sometimes looks at things from a novel standpoint. "It is not the crib tender, the bridge tender nor the night watchman. It is not the elevated train operator in his secluded cage. It is not the scrubwoman who sweeps out the empty skyscraper between midnight and sunrise. It is not the milkman nor the man who puts the town to bed. All of these are lonely, but none of them so lonely as the traffic 'copper.'

"This desolate Robinson Crusoe marooned in a sea of traffic with thousands brushing his elbows, with the hoarse cries of coal wagon drivers and the honk of automobile horns ever in his ears, holds the palm as the loneliest man. Standing squarely in the heart of the city's uproar, his solitude is deeper than that of the hermit or the aviator near the altitude mark."

"I could stand this job better," continued the chaos dissipator at one of the busy downtown intersections several days ago, waving back a taxi with one hand and drawing forward a tiny girl in a polo coat with the other, "if it wasn't so lonesome. I used to get so tired standing on my feet all day that I didn't notice it at first, but lately that thought has been coming to me more and more. Why, sometimes I get so lonesome that I say 'Hello' to some wagon driver, and that's a dangerous thing to do. One morning while I was standing here and thinking what a terrible thing it is to be all alone in the world along comes a big wagon with a red headed fellow sittin' on the seat that looked like one I used to know, and I yells out 'Hello, Hank!' and the guy was so surprised he nearly fell off his seat.

"'Hello yourself, you big stiff!' he says. 'Don't try to kid me. I'm wise to you. I'm drivin' this team right and you can just let me alone.'

"After that there was nothin' I could do but pinch him—had to use my club some, too. That's just one instance. Oh, of course, I talk at a lot of people and they talk at me, but what's the good of that? They're none of them talkin' to me. You're the first one I've had a real conversation with on the job for about a month, I guess."

"They get like that," said a man who knows all about traffic policemen and others, too. "I've seen them get so lonesome on that loop job that they ask to be shifted."

Negress Lost Her Chinese Bridegroom

MARRIAGE LICENSE

VANCOUVER, Wash.—A comic tragedy in which a Chinaman of Portland and a young negro woman, attired in an old rose colored suit, topped off with a red hat, were actors was staged on the lawn of the county courthouse, with the employes of the building and callers as the audience, when a vain attempt was made to obtain a marriage license. The super was another negro, at least six feet tall, who was to have been the witness had the Chinaman not fled from behind an evergreen tree, where he was left by the young woman in old rose.

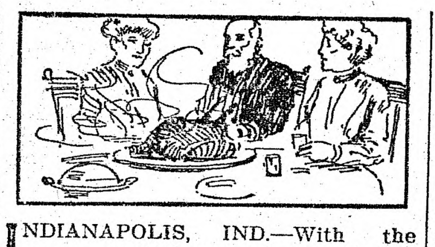
The Chinaman, about forty years old and well dressed, wearing no queue, but American clothes, appeared at the courthouse at an early hour, accompanied by the young negress, who he said was twenty-four years old. She was togged out for the happy occasion with a huge bow of black ribbon to hold the front edges of the coat together, an immense red hat and a tremendous smile upon her face.

Finding the auditor's office all right, the Chinaman asked his all-important question, "Catchem license?" He was told that a witness was necessary before the paper would be issued. Turning to his partner, he said: "I know nobody; you catchem witness—me wait. You go downtown—catchem witness, come back, we get mallied."

Taking the native of the Orient to the front of the yard, the negro lassie hid him behind a tree, and admonishing him to remain under cover, she stalked down the street, the plumes in her hat fluttering in the breeze.

Witnesses must have been hard to find, for it was fully three hours before she returned with a tall man of her own race, who was willing to swear that he knew both persons who were desirous of being married. Going stealthily toward the tree, she peered behind it, but the celestial was not there. He had become tired and had lost faith in the negress, and said to the sheriff as he started down the street: "She no catchem witness, me catchem ferry—go home. I guess she no come back. Me go home."

Golden Wedding is Copy of Original



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—With the same menu that was spread before them fifty years ago, and with several of the same persons as guests who were present at their first wedding supper, Mr. and Mrs. Levi C. Bowser the other evening observed the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage by serving a wedding supper to their children and a few friends.

When Miss Caroline Dawson became the bride of Levi C. Bowser on March 6, 1862, the event was followed by a bounteous supper at the country home of the bride's father, John M. Dawson, then one of the prominent farmers of Marion county. Turkey was the piece de resistance of the happy feast, and turkey was served to the wedding guests again.

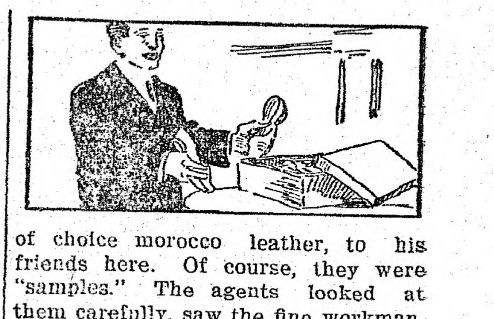
The guests who witnessed the wedding fifty years ago and were present on this occasion were Capt. Byron Dawson, retired army officer; Richeson Moore, and Mrs. Nancy Graham. There were about fifty persons at the original wedding, but these are the only ones now living in Marion county.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser have lived for more than forty of the fifty years of their married life in their present home. In many respects theirs has been an ideal romance. Mr. Bowser's father also was a pioneer farmer of the county, and owned a farm adjoining the Dawson farm, about three miles south of Indianapolis. As playmates in their childhood, lovers in their youth and husband and wife in later years hardly a day of their lives has passed but what they have seen each other.

For many years Mr. Bowser conducted a grocery at South street and Virginia avenue and later at Fletcher avenue and Shelby street, but retired from business several years ago.

Mr. Bowser is seventy-four years old and Mrs. Bowser is sixty-eight. He is in excellent health, but Mrs. Bowser has been confined to her chair from rheumatism for several years.

Smugglers Tried to Beat Uncle Sam



NEW ORLEANS.—One of the "oddest" cases that have puzzled the local customs department happened a few days ago, and, as in the great percentage of cases, the land agents of Uncle Sam guessed right and saved the old gentleman a few dollars in addition to knowing that they had saved him from being "bunkoed."

Under the parcels post and the customs regulations, provision is made for a certain class of "samples" which may be sent into this country. Although strict restrictions are drawn, there are many foreigners who try every year to use this little loophole as one through which to send goods without paying duty. Knowing this, all "samples' 'are subjected to close scrutiny by the government agents.

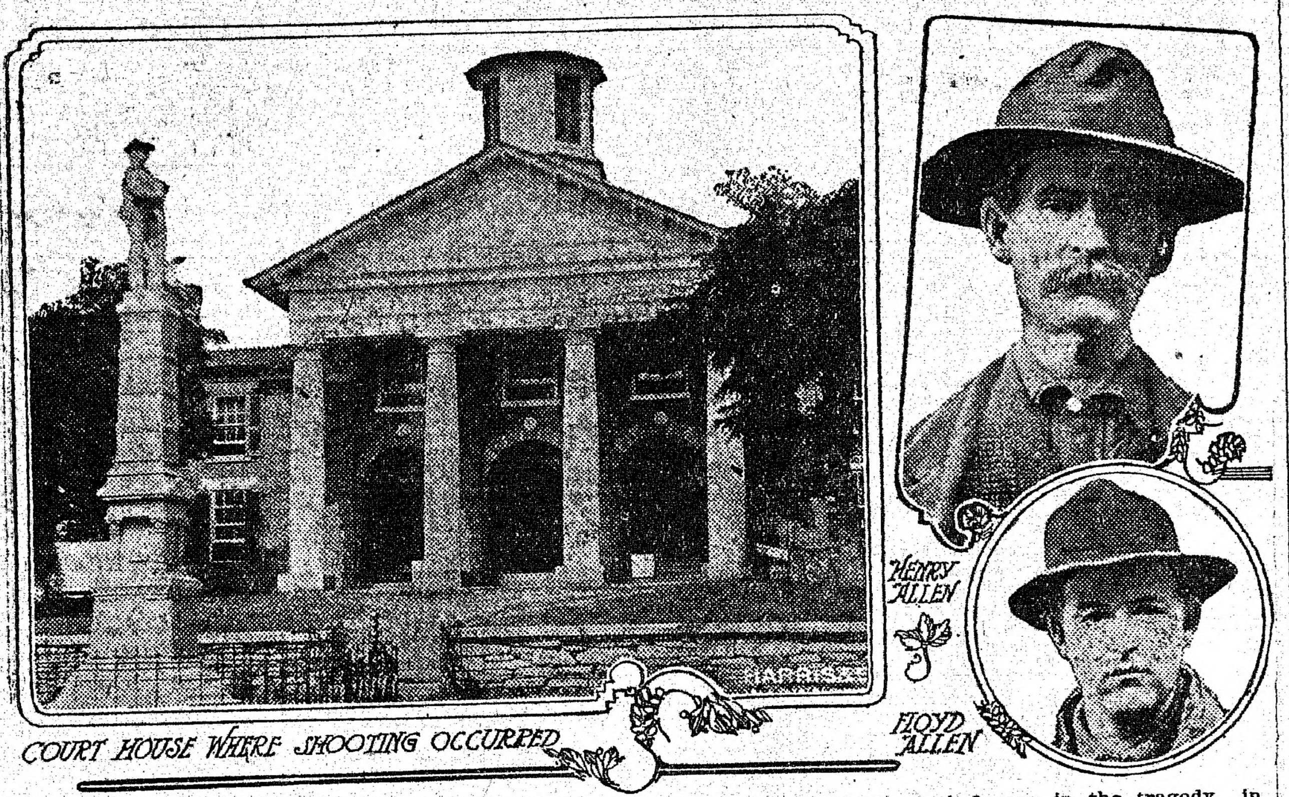
It seems that a gentleman in Asia Minor, in the City of Smyrna, sought information from friends in New Orleans with whom he desired to do a small business, learned of the loophole, and conceived the idea he could "put one over" the sharp-eyed agents.

He sent twenty-four "odd" slippers, of choice morocco leather, to his friends here. Of course, they were "samples." The agents looked at them carefully, saw the fine workmanship and valued them accordingly.

Then they calmly put the slippers on a shelf and waited—and smiled. And in three weeks there came a second package of "samples" to the same party. They pulled "bundle one" from the shelf, and found that the two bundles made twenty-four pairs of fine slippers, all matched. The astonished recipient finally secured them by paying the duty, about one-half their value.

And the custom house men put it down as an "odd" case and waited for the next sharp foreigner.

COURT HOUSE SHOT UP BY ALLEN GANG


COURT HOUSE WHERE SHOOTING OCCURRED
HENRY ALLEN
FLOYD ALLEN

THE picture shows the Carroll county (Va.) court house and the principal figures in the tragedy in which the judge, prosecuting attorney and sheriff were killed by mountaineers just as the judge had pronounced sentence on Floyd Allen. The crime for which Floyd Allen was being sentenced was taking a prisoner away from a deputy sheriff.

COMIC KING IN U. S.

Emperor of Sahara Now Lives in New York.

Ruler Is Without Funds—Former Boulevardier, Known as "The Little Sugar Bowl," Is Plaintiff in Big Law Suit.

New York.—Jacques Lebaudy, first emperor of the Sahara, idler of the Paris boulevards and one time lover of the spectacular, has found New York a place where he can indulge in many of the eccentricities which made him notorious in France and elsewhere. As an asylum for rejected and dejected monarchs, he prefers it to England.

Strange as it may seem, in a city where publicity is the lot of doers of the unconventional the emperor of the Sahara in the six years that he has spent in exile here has had many adventures which have escaped notice.

As was his wish when he came here an exile from France, but with money to burn, he has effaced himself, has joined the submerged tenth as it were. Just now he is living in a villa within a hundred miles of this city, enjoying himself and awaiting the outcome of the suit which he has brought against the superintendent of banks and the Carnegie Trust company for an accounting of something like $2,000,000, that being the value of property in France which he alleges the trust company was to dispose of for him.

The suit brought by Jacques Premier, as he used to sign himself on hotel registers, is really an echo of his Saharan expedition. It was in 1906 that Lebaudy, forced to abandon his scheme of empire in the desert owing to the refusal of the powers to recognize his claims, determined to seek an asylum in the United States. Because of the treatment of some of his men France had become uncomfortable for him. In September, 1908, he issued a proclamation offering his French property for sale, signed by his imperial hand which was sent to leading bankers abroad and which was the forerunner of his present suit.

It was after this proclamation that the emperor says he turned over the disposal of his property to the trust company which he is now suing. It is almost needless to say that his claim has been disputed by the receiver and the banking department.

Just why Lebaudy, after entertaining Europe with his escapades and playing the role of an opera bouffe monarch, should have elected to retire into seclusion has long been a mystery. Not even his friends of former days have known in recent years the residence of the emperor.

While the former idler of the Paris boulevards is now seeking a fortune in the courts of this country, that does not mean that he is penniless. He yet has a large fortune. An investigation of the career of the ex-monarch of the desert in this country revealed that at the time Mr. Harriman was reported to be about to rehabilitate the Erie Lebaudy was shrewd enough to purchase a large block of Erie shares at from $12 to $15 a share, which he afterward disposed of at from $30 to $35 a share. Friends who have since heard of this are convinced that instead of its being evidence of unusual business sagacity it was only another evidence of his eccentricities.

A brilliant and unique individual is this Frenchman, and he comes of an eccentric family. It is just about twenty years ago since he and his brother, Max, who was equally eccentric, inherited $15,000,000 each from their father, the French sugar king. The Parisian wits dubbed him at once "The Little Sugar Bowl."

KANSAS DOG IN FREAK ACT

Canine Cares for White Chickens, but Balks on a Brood of Blacks.

Larned, Kan.—Martin Swift's white fox terrier has assisted him in caring for incubator chickens that have been hatched recently by climbing into the box where the chickens have been put to keep warm and snuggling up to them. Until yesterday all the feathered orphans were white. Recently, however, a brood of black and speckled chicks was turned into the box and the dog mother refused to have anything to do with them.

Farmer Well Paid For Work

Oregon Man Goes Trapping and Expects to Make $500 With Little Labor.

Klamath Falls, Ore.—When R. S. Sparks walked down Main street fairly enveloped in pelts of wild animals he had caught and skinned, he attracted no little attention. He had fifteen unusually fine coyote pelts and five bobcat pelts strung on a circular wire, which rested on his shoulder like a yoke, and the skins hung down on all sides like a cape, nearly to the ground. It is the biggest and most valuable catch of the kind brought to County Clerk Charles R. De Lap in a long time.

The bounty collected from the clerk was at the rate of $1.50 for the coyote skins and $2 for the hides of the bobcats. In addition to the total bounty of $33.50, he will get anywhere from $4 to $8 apiece for the skins. As a rule, coyote skins bring less than those of bobcats, but this winter they are slightly higher.

Sparks places his traps on hilly places where he can see them from the door of his house on the farm about two and one-half miles from Bonanza, and before breakfast looks out to see if there is a catch. He says the trapping has not taken two hours' time from his farm labor all season. He expects to devote his time exclusively to trapping instead of farming next winter, expecting to make more than by agriculture.

With a dozen traps, Sparks declares that in a winter he can easily clear $500.

Sheriff Prevents Wedding.

Kenton, O.—Denied permission to marry by the girl's parents, Daniel Lewis, 19, and Ethel Smith, 16, eloped. They were pursued 20 miles by the sheriff who prevented the marriage and arrested Lewis.

Left Estate Worth $30,000.

Woodside, N. Y.—Investigation of the accounts of Daniel Creedon who lived in an old windmill, showed that he left an estate worth $30,000. A" his relatives live in Ireland.

Tires Of Her Affinity

Was Separated From Prince Because of Escapade With Tutor—Afterwards Married a Musician—Now Seeks to Be Free.

Rome.—The trial of the suit of the Countess Montignoso, formerly crown princess of Saxony, for a legal separation from her husband, Enrico Toselli, was begun here and promises to be replete with sensations. In her petition the former princess accuses Signor Toselli with having misappropriated money and jewelry belonging to her in order to lead a vicious, lazy and immoral life, and further alleges that during her absence Toselli invited women to their villa, decked them out in her finery, and afterward openly escorted them through the streets of Florence.

Signor Toselli has made no public statement in regard to the suit, but his friends declare that many of the accusations made against him are false, and he is expected to make a vigorous defense. It is hinted also that he will bring serious counter charges against his wife, the former princess.

Princess Louise, or the Countess Montignoso, first came into notoriety in 1902, when she disappeared from the court of Dresden and was not located for several days, when she was found at Geneva in company with M. Giron, a former tutor of her children, who had been ordered out of Saxony on account of his attentions to the princess. It was said that the married life of the crown princess and her husband had been very unhappy on account of the prince's conduct, but King George insisted that his son should get a divorce, which was granted on February 11, 1903.

The princess and Giron at first seemed to be very happy, going from Geneva to Mentone. Then came the serious illness of Prince Christian, the eldest child of Crown Prince Frederick and Princess Louise, and the mother agreed to part with Giron if allowed to see her son. This was refused, but Louise did not go back to Giron.

After her flight Louise assumed the title of Countess Montignoso, and was granted an income of $7,500 a year from her former husband. The countess then came to Italy, where he had an affair with the Marquis Guiccardini, which caused the latter's wife to leave him and sue for divorce. Louise next met Signor Toselli, who was a music teacher with a very modest income. They eloped to London, where they were married in 1907.

The pair have not lived together for nearly two years, but not until recently were any steps taken looking to a legal separation. The fact that the countess now seeks her freedom has given rise to a report that she has another matrimonial venture in view and consequently desires to rid herself of the Italian pianist.

Choir Goes on Strike.

London.—The church choir at Grimsby went on strike because the rector criticised the singing, and detained them after service to practice.

TO USE MUSIC ON CRIMINALS

Teacher of Instrumental Melody to Work at New York Reformatory Indorsed by Council.

New York.—Patrick A. Whitney, commissioner of corrections, has decided that music should have a large part in the work of reforming youthful criminals, and he has accordingly directed the employment of a teacher of instrumental music at the city reformatory on Hart's island. His order to this effect is indorsed by the aldermen in a resolution, which says:

"Music is extremely beneficial in the general scheme of social reform, for which this institution is established, and is necessary as a part of the special reform work there. Furthermore, beginners may practice on an island to their heart's desire and annoy no one but themselves."

Commissioner Whitney will offer the convicts an "optional course" of eighty instrumental music lessons this spring.

Dog Puts Out Fire.

Louisville, Ky.—After extinguishing a fire caused by hot coals falling from a grate, the prize-winning collie of W. J. Atkinson awoke its master to have a look at its blistered paws.

The dog sleeps on a rug in front of the grate and during the night live coals fell on the rug. Mr. Atkinson was awakened by the dog whining and scratching at his bedroom door. He arose and followed the dog to where it indicated the burned places in the rug with its nose. Then the dog exhibited its paws, which had been blistered in beating out the blaze.

PROFESSIONAL MEN SHOULD ADVERTISE

By WM. C. FREEMAN.

I have always been an ardent advocate of advertising for professional men—lawyers, physicians and dentists—and have never been able to understand the "Ethics" which permit the seeking of free publicity in the news columns, but condemn the open and above-board business-seeking advertisement.

I firmly believe that well-written, forceful advertisements in daily newspapers will build a profitable practice for the reputable physician, dentist or lawyer—just as it builds a profitable business for the merchant and manufacturer.

That is why I was glad to see in the New York Herald recently an interview with Dr. R. Lincoln Graham, in which the doctor puts himself on record in favor of advertising.

Dr. Graham observes all the forms prescribed by the ruling bodies of the medical profession in New York, but he is free in his criticism of the attitude he, with others, is compelled to assume thereby.

He says very plainly that many New York physicians of unquestioned professional standing practice self-exploiting methods not so commendable as advertising.

He further states that if the professional ban against advertising were raised, it would add millions annually to the incomes of physicians generally. It would also lighten the burden upon free clinics and dispensaries, and enable specialists to reduce their present necessarily prohibitive fees to proportions the general public could pay.

There is no doubt that the greater proportion of the reputable medical men of the country will welcome the time when they will be free to advertise without impairing their professional standing.

And that time is gradually drawing nearer, for professional men all over the country are beginning to realize the value of advertising, and it won't be long before their united demands will compel the medical associations to recognize this fact and to raise the ban against advertising.

Sampling and Real Advertising.

The manufacturers of a food product whose advertising methods are described in a recent issue of Printers' Ink are said to be great believers in sampling. The reason for their faith are rather peculiar. They set aside a certain arbitrary sum for distributing samples in a given locality. If the resultant increase in sales in that locality is equal to the expenditure for sampling, the sampling is regarded as successful advertising!

There are a dozen methods by which almost any concern can advertise its wares and recoup the advertising expenditure. But the object of most business men—either manufacturers or retailers—is to make their advertising pay for itself and produce the largest possible surplus for the advertiser. Really successful advertising is the kind that brings the greatest results—to wit, and particularly for the exploitation of a food product for which there should be a demand in every home, daily newspaper advertising.

We do not condemn sampling. But the result of sampling, compared with the results of an intelligently-planned newspaper campaign, are a joke.—Philadelphia Record.

Learn to Swim While at Sea.

The steamship Arcadian, the Royal Mail line's new cruiser, arrived at New York from Southampton by way of the West Indies, to go into the Bermuda service. It has features that no other cruising steamship has, including bunkless staterooms, all of its cabins being equipped with bedsteads. She can accommodate four hundred passengers and all may eat at one time in a double storied dining room. Passengers who cannot swim and desire to learn will receive lessons from a swimming instructor, who has charge of a 30-foot tiled pool, with sea water of a summer temperature. There is a window in every stateroom, and in warm weather the rooms are artificially cooled. The Arcadian has a displacement of 14,120 tons, is 517.6 feet long and 55.3 feet wide amidships. It will sail on its first trip to Bermuda at noon on Saturday.

Why Politeness Has Decayed.

The Rev. R. S. de Courcy Laffan, rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, preaching on "Manners," said in this country we had never been a people, perhaps, with a very high conception of what manners should be.

In an omnibus the other day he saw one of a party of foreigners raise his hat to the conductor. Two English people said to each other, "What fools these foreigners are." A great many people argued that it was a good thing forms of politeness were becoming obsolete. In the days of the motor, the typewriter and the telegraph we had no time for such things.

The real reason why politeness had decayed was that people did not want to be bothered.—London Mail.

Sagacity of Lower Animals.

Prof. F. A. Perrin of Chicago university, in a lecture before the American Psychological association at Washington, dwelt on the savacity of the lower animals, which he declared is often greater than that of man himself. For example, said he, a rat will reason his way out of a complicated inclosure with more ease than an educater human being would in an analogous case.

GUARANTEE OF GOOD FAITH

Merchant Who Advertises Creates Good Impression Among People of His Town.

Advertising is a guarantee of good faith. It is evidence of efficiency and success.

The advertising of local stores in such a town as ours, says the Keokuk (Ia.) Gate City, is one of the cleanest phases of modern business. Retail trade attracts a substantial class of men who prefer to tell the truth for its own sake, and would not cheat their neighbors if they could.

Of course motives of self interest also warn them to take pains to make advertising accurate, for misstatements produce disgruntled customers who can make a lot of trouble for a store which depends for success on its townspeople.

If men of less responsible character sometimes go into retail trade, they are too shrewd to make misstatements in the cold publicity of advertising type. Our experience is that complaints of misrepresentation are almost never heard.

The public thus learns from experience that local store advertising is trustworthy. As it deals with such subjects of surpassing interest as cost of living and the fashions of the day every line of it is read with the most discriminating attention.

People like to read and think about shopping before visiting a store. A great many purchasers are practically made from the newspaper before the buyer leaves home.

Furthermore, liberal advertising tells the public that a merchant is making good. Lack of it is interpreted as lack of confidence in one's business.

The firm that does not advertise is classed with the firm that seeks an obscure location in some remote side street, as too small to serve the public efficiently.

When a firm advertises freely, it gives the idea that it has a large trade to pay the expenses of the publicity. A big breezy impression of achievement is conveyed.

Nothing succeeds like success. Human nature is such, that to succeed, one must often give the impression that he has already succeeded. The public is slow to deal with propositions that do not suggest successful trade to pay the expenses of the public efficiency.

The man who has faith enough to discount the future a little, to put his earnings into his business, and by liberal advertising give the impression of having a big trade already, is sure to get it if only his goods are right.

> Study your goods before you spend a cent in advertising them. Find out what use people make of them. Find out what they are good for and whom they are good for. Tell people what they already know about them and something more. Answer the questions which will be reasonably asked.
> —Jed Scarboro.

The Disciplinarian.

There is in our navy a certain rear-admiral, grave, serious-minded, conscientious, who is an excellent disciplinarian. But he had his failures, too.

In his younger days he was greatly distressed by the carelessness of his charming wife. She had pinned her silk petticoat in the back until there was a great frayed place at the band. She continued to wear the petticoat, however, although her efforts to keep on pinning it at the frayed place always evoked a little storm of irritation and temper.

In vain her husband urged her to mend it. Finally he decided that the only way to reform his wife was to fill her with remorse. So this future commander of battle-ships with his own hands ripped off the old frayed band and sewed on a new one. Then he took it to his wife. She was greatly moved, thanked him, kissed him, and left the room.

Presently she came back, her arms laden with garments.

"Here are a few more for you, dearest," she said. "But please don't hurry about them. Just fix them whenever you have time."

And she put seven petticoats on the chair beside him.—Youth's Companion.

Advertise to Boost Population.

A newspaper advertising campaign, in an effort to obtain for Alton, Ill., a population of 100,000 within the next ten years, will be inaugurated by the board of trade of Alton, following the phenomenal success of the committee of 55 prominent business men of that place, who, in the short period of six hours, obtained 407 members, each to pay $25 a year dues for three years.

The receipts for the campaign now total more than $30,000. An attempt will be made to increase the membership to at least 500. Each member is asked to pledge the $25 per year fee for a period of three years.

Cosmopolitan New York.

New York city, according to the census bureau, has ceased to be an Irish and German city, so far as its foreign born population is concerned, and has become predominantly Italian and Russian. It contains 252,500 Irish, 179,200 Germans, 340,400 Italians, and 485,600 Russians and Finns. Even the Hungarians have passed the Irish, outnumbering them by 13,000.

The ONLOOKER

by WILBUR D. NESBIT

SIGH of the OLD TIME READER

OUR BEST SELLER

I'm weary of "ripping good stories,"
  I'm sated with "honest, red blood,"
I'm worn with their muscular glories,
  With heroes who pound through the mud;
I'm tired of the heroines husky
  Who never know powder nor paint—
I want one whose ringlets are dusky,
  Who sometimes sinks back in a faint.

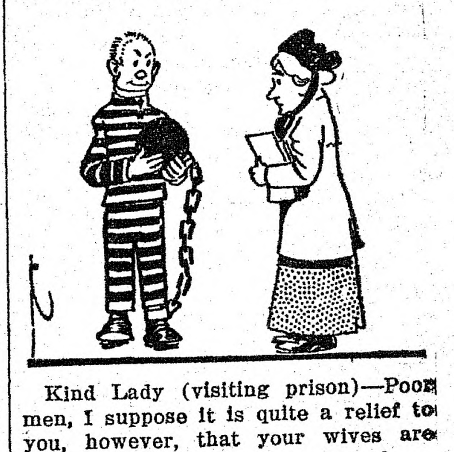
I'm weary of clash and of clamor,
  Of heroes who hustle for cash,
Of bludgeoning blows of the hammer,
  Of motors that go all to smash;
I want to shed tears o'er a chapter
  Which tells how the hero proposed
Then waited a year ere he wrapped her
  In arms that were never quite closed.

I'm weary of young men of action,
  Of damsels of quarter-back build
Who run a political faction
  Or swing deals with intellect skilled—
O, give me the heroine shrinking
  Who talks of the stars and the moon,
Who spends half a chapter in thinking
  And ends every one with a swoon.

I'm weary of bulldog-jawed heroes
  Who brush every hindrance away
And rule things like latterday Neroes
  With cold and impetuous sway—
O, give me the hero old fashioned
  Who sighs like a Bryon or Keats,
Who bursts into raptures impassioned
  Each time that the lady he meets.

O, write me an old fashioned novel
  Whose hero with grieving grows pale;
I want to read how he will grovel
  When all other methods may fail.
To read his: "By yon sky above you
  I bid you tell me I may hope,"
Instead of: "Say, kiddo, I love you.
  How is it? Is that the right dope?"

WHY IT RECONCILED THEM.



Kind Lady (visiting prison)—Poor men, I suppose it is quite a relief to you, however, that your wives are permitted to see you once a week.

Spokesman—Yes, indeed, lady; it's sort o' reconciles us to jail life.

Kind Lady—Ah, how touching!

Spokesman—Yes; you see, de warden won't let dem come in but de once a week.

The Rejected Models.

"I am Labor," remarked the first figure.

"And I am Capital," asserted the second.

"But," protested the cartoonist, "where is Labor's square paper cap and where is Capital's silk hat?"

So saying, he hurled them downstairs, for well he knew that he might as well leave the labels off his other characters as to depict Labor and Capital bareheaded.

"Moral Suasion."

Witherby—Blitherby had a great plan for punishing his son. He got a heavy whip, and every time the boy was bad he was going to hold out his hand and have the lad strike him, instead of punishing the youngster in the usual way.

Slitherby—How did it work?

Witherby—Blitherby's hand is so sore that he can't spank the boy for whacking him so hard.

The Age Limit.

"Is that an old joke?" we asked an Authority on Humor.

"Well," was the hesitating reply, "it is old enough to be printed in an Almanac, but scarcely aged enough for a congresman to tell as his own."

Leading Up to It.

Robbs—There is something intoxicating about money-making.

Dobbs—I suppose you want me to ask you why, and then you'll say something about the mint julip.

Wilbur D. Nesbit

Peabody Daily Press

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
A. H. Paton, Publisher
27 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass.
Telephone 112-W
Residence Telephone 387-W

$3.00 per year. 25 cents per month
in advance
1 cent per copy

Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912 APRIL 1912

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

It is suspected that somebody at Medicine Hat has left the door open.

Military experts have devised a gun for killing aviators. But what's the use?

This is the time for the cold weather prophets to shout that they told us so.

California's first woman jury acquitted an editor. He must be a good-looking feller.

Another aeronaut threatens to fly across the Atlantic. He is said to be a good swimmer.

Sometimes a man goes through life as a dictator and sometimes he marries his stenographer.

A York, Pa., man ate a live mouse, there being no accounting for tastes, as we have said before.

It must be a great experience to be engaged to a girl who can say "I love you" in 54 languages.

A Pittsburg school has established "course for brides." The course for a good many brides these days is first to Niagara Falls and then to Reno.

One of the new novels is entitled "He Comes Up Smiling." The first man who ever retrieved a collar button from under the bureau, probably.

"Too bad about those forty Des Moines millionaires who can't get shaved Sundays." Does anybody believe Des Moines has forty millionaires?

The czar ordered the banishment of Bishop Hennogenes and he went to Zhirovitzky monastery in a private car. That's better than Siberia and walking.

A scientific has figured out that a bee travels 48,000 miles in collecting the material for a pound of honey. What a beautiful price basis for a new trust!

"There is no telling a woman's age after she passes 25," sagely enunciates a contemporary. On the contrary, every friend she has cheerfully tells it on her.

Paris authorities have ordered Raymond Duncan to wear more clothes in public. Evidently Raymond labors under the impression that all the world's a bathing beach.

A California boy 22 years of age has married a lady of 63. We hope she will be good enough to refrain from spanking him in case she happens to catch him stealing jam.

Silk stockings are no longer considered fashionable in Washington. Has that any possible connection with the crusade the women of Washington are waging against high street car steps?

One of Alaska's most popular volcanoes is in violent eruption. If it is assisting to temper the atmosphere in its vicinity it is likely to make itself dearer than ever to the hearts of the Alaskan people.

A child 5 years old in New York has had his income raised from $3,000 per year to $15,000, thus permitting him to support his guardians in the style to which they alleged that they have been accustomed.

The French government asks for an appropriation of $4,400,000 for military aeroplanes. Those who imagined that the aerial navies would reduce the cost of "peace insurance" may have to revise their ideas.

No man is a hero to his stenographer. So say the organized women stenographers of Chicago. For self-protection, then, we shall have to hire male stenographers for whose opinion we don't give a hang.

A woman in Iowa laughed so long and so hard at a joke that they had to send for three doctors to chloroform her. This ought to be some encouragement to those mournful members of the community, the jokesmiths.

EXPECT GOAL WAS ATTAINED

Polar Experts Are Figuring on the Success of Scott

SHEER LUCK PLAYS A PART

Great Difficulties In the Nature of Severe Weather Checked British Expedition, While Amundsen Was Favored on Dash to Pole—Scott Supposed to Have Achieved Results of Highest Importance

London, April 3.—Though the latest word from the British Antarctic expedition under command of Captain Robert F. Scott left the explorers still 150 miles from the South Pole on Jan. 3, polar experts here are strongly of the opinion that Scott will achieve the great object for which he set out.

The fact that his message, brought back to New Zealand by the Terra Nova, declared that he was remaining in the Antarctic for another winter in order to complete his work is taken as an indication that the party is in good health, abundantly supplied and in a position to continue the march to the pole.

Captain Scott was still advancing on the date of his last message, and those familiar with Antarctic exploration express the opinion that he would probably reach the pole before the end of January.

All the London papers print editorials congratulating the members of the Scott expedition. They emphasize the fact that it was not a mere dash for the pole, like that of Amundsen, but a thoroughly planned exploring expedition on a large scale, without any idea of racing for the pole, and that it has achieved results of the highest importance.

A striking point of difference in the experiences of Amundsen and Scott was that of sheer luck. Amundsen was greatly favored by the weather in the latter stages of his journey, during the early part of December, while Scott, at approximately the same time, met storms of great severity. Amundsen was able to cover his last 150 miles in ten or twelve days. Thus, with anything but the most unfavorable weather, Scott could cover the distance which separated him from the pole Jan. 3, well within the remaining days of the month.

Amundsen reached the pole on Dec. 14, and during the days he was occupied in making observations there, the Englishman was struggling through the snowdrifts in the lower reaches of Beardmore Glacier. The opinion is held here that if Scott had known of Amundsen's success he would have made some mention of it in his final message.

As in the case of the Shackleton expedition, valuable exploring work was done by different parties of the Scott expedition, who were sent out in different directions. Probably no further word will come from the expedition until well along in 1913.

Sir Ernest Shackleton, in an article contributed to The Chronicle, says that the dogged determination and incessant toil against disaster and difficulties which the members of the Scott party displayed must forever place this expedition among the great efforts of mankind.

NEW SENATORS SWORN IN

Members From Arizona and New Mexico Take Up Their Duties

Washington, April 3.—The senate became a body of ninety-six members, New Mexico and Arizona contributing the four additional senators. T. B. Catron and A. B. Beall of New Mexico, Republicans, and M. A. Smith and H. E. Ashurst of Arizona, Democrats, were the new members to take the oath on the dais in front of the vice president's chair.

Two ballot boxes were drafted into use for the lottery determination of the lengths of their senatorial terms. Catron and Ashurst were chosen to serve until 1917; Beall 1913 and Smith 1915.

ON LEAVE OF ABSENCE

No Official Record of the Sickness of General Grant

Washington, April 3.—There is no official record in the war department of the reported illness of Major General Frederick D. Grant. He is now on ordinary leave of absence and the surgeon general's office has not granted or recommended sick leave.

It is a fact, however, that for the past fortnight rumors have been in circulation, coming from New York, Grant's headquarters, to the effect that he is suffering from a very serious ailment of his throat.

Veterans In Session

Boston, April 3.—Coming from all sections of the state, hundreds of Civil war veterans gathered in Faneuil hall yesterday, where two sessions of the forty-sixth annual encampment of the Massachusetts Department of the G. A. R. were held, and both marked by that enthusiasm and patriotism so characteristic of a gathering of veterans.

O'SULLIVAN IS OUSTED

Services of Lawrence City Marshal Are No Longer Required

Lawrence, Mass., April 3.—City Marshal James P. O'Sullivan was formally notified by Alderman Lynch, director of the department of public safety, that his services were no longer required.

On Feb. 1 he was temporarily relieved of duty and Captain John J. Sullivan of the night force was appointed to take his place and has since filled the office. The letter of Lynch notifying O'Sullivan of his removal reads:

"I hereby notify you that I remove you from the position or office of city marshal of the police force of the city of Lawrence. I do so on the ground that your removal will be for the better efficiency of the service; said removal to take effect today."

GRAND TRUNK FAVORED

Legislative Committee Indorses Bill Admitting It to Boston

Boston, April 3.—The legislative committee on railroads voted yesterday to report a bill admitting the Grand Trunk to Boston. But a thorough examination of the properties of the Grand Trunk will be made by the committee on railroads before the sub-committee appointed will consider the details of a bill to admit the Grand Trunk.

The properties are the New London Northern and the Central Vermont. The committee voted to examine them as a result of statements made by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers that the roadbeds of the Grand Trunk companies in New England are in bad condition.

NAMED AS NEXT HEAD OF MORMON CHURCH

Frederick Smith Designated by Father For That Office

Independence, Mo., April 3.—In a signed statement in the official organ of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Later Day Saints, President Joseph Smith, the head of the original Mormon church, has designated his son, Frederick M. Smith, as his successor.

President Smith, son of the prophet Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormon church, has been the head of the organization more than fifty years, since the reorganization following the promulgation by Brigham Young of the doctrine of polygamy.

Frederick Smith will take charge of the affairs of the church whenever from any cause his father, who is now more than 80 years old, and blind, finds it necessary to vacate. He is a graduate of the school of law of the University of Kansas, is 38 years old and since 1902 has been first counsellor of the church.

CONSPIRACY TRIAL NEXT

Mrs. Pankhust Leaves Jail That She May Prepare Defense

London, April 3.—The home secretary directed that Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of the militant suffragettes who, on March 2, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment for window smashing, shall be released today. The remainder of her leased today. The remainder of her sentence has been remitted to enable her to prepare her defense in the conspiracy charge.

Mrs. Pankhurst is jointly charged with Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence with conspiracy and inciting to commit malicious damage to property.

CONGRESS VOTES $350,000

Made Immediately Available For Use In Flood District

Washington, April 3.—President Taft sent a message to congress asking that $500,000 be appropriated for strengthening levees and building new dykes in the flood districts along the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio rivers, and within fifteen minutes after it was read in the house that body passed a bill making $350,000 available for the purpose.

The bill was rushed over to the senate, where it also was passed and was sent to the president for his signature.

AS MAGAZINE EDITOR

Wiley Will Continue to Discuss Pure Food and Health Topics

Washington, April 3.—Announcement is made here that Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who recently resigned his position as chief chemist to the United States department of agriculture, is to be a contributing editor to the Good Housekeeping Magazine.

He will write on pure food, health and similar topics, and will also be in charge of a bureau of foods, sanitation and health which the magazine has established at Washington.

Woman Makes Perilous Trip

London, April 3.—A woman crossed the channel from England to France as a passenger in an aeroplane for the first time. She accompanied Gustave Hamel, who left Hendon and landed at Saint Inglevert.

Merchandise Certificate

~$1.00~

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

DANVERS DAILY COMMON WEAL

100 Coupons Redeemable at Our Office for $1.00 CERTIFICATE, Entitling Holder to 20 per cent. Discount on Its Face Value, in Trade With Any of Our Local Advertisers.

Must be presented with ni FOUR MONTHS from date,
APRIL 3, 1912

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M.G.Kettner

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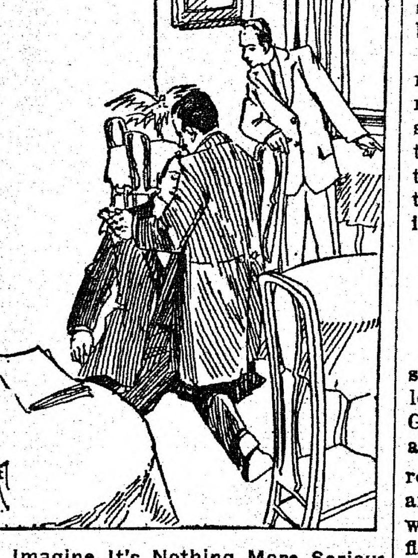
Slowly the room behind him was thinning of its crowd as the theater bound diners went out in twos and threes. The last of these disappeared finally, and save for Mr. Grimm there were not more than a dozen persons left in the place. Thus for a few minutes, and then the swinging doors leading from the street clicked, and a gentleman entered. He glanced around, as if seeking a seat near a window, then moved along in Mr. Grimm's direction, between the rows of tables. His gaze lingered on Mr. Grimm for an instant, and when he came opposite he stooped and picked up the fallen newspaper sheet.

"Your paper?" he inquired courteously.

Mr. Grimm was still gazing dreamily out of the window.

"I beg pardon," insisted the newcomer pleasantly. He folded the paper once and replaced it on the table. One hand lingered for just the fraction of a moment above Mr. Grimm's coffee-cup.



"I Imagine It's Nothing More Serious Than Indigestion."

Aroused by the remark, Mr. Grimm glanced around.

"Oh, thank you," he apologized hastily. "I didn't hear you at first. Thank you."

The new-comer nodded, smiled and passed on, taking a seat two or three tables down.

Apparently this trifling courtesy had broken the spell of reverie, for Mr Grimm squared around to the table again, drew his coffee-cup toward him and dropped in the single lump of sugar. He idly stirred it for a moment, as his eyes turned again toward the open window, then he lifted the tiny cup and emptied it.

Again he sat motionless for a long time, and thrice the new-comer, only a few feet away, glanced at him narrowly. And now, it seemed, a peculiar drowsiness was overtaking Mr Grimm. Once he caught himself nodding and raised his head with a jerk. Then he noticed that the arc lights in the street were wobbling curiously and he fell to wondering why that single flame sparkled at the apex of the capitol dome. Things around him grew hazy, vague, unreal, and then, as if realizing that something was the matter with him, he came to his feet.

He took one step forward into the space between the tables, reeled, attempted to steady himself by holding on to a chair, then everything grew black about him, and he pitched forward on the floor. His face was dead white; his fingers moved a little, nervously, weakly, then they were still.

Several people rose at the sound of the falling body, and the new-comer hurried forward. His coat sleeve caught the empty demi-tasse, as he stooped, and swept it to the floor, where it was shattered. The head waiter and another came, pell-mell, and those diners who had risen came more slowly.

"What's the matter?" asked the head waiter anxiously.

Already the new-comer was supporting Mr. Grimm on his knee, and flicking water in his face.

"Nothing serious, I fancy," he answered shortly. "He's subject to these little attacks."

"What are they? Who is he?"

The stranger tore at Mr. Grimm's collar until it came loose, then he fell to chafing the still hands.

"He is a Mr. Grimm, a government employee—I know him," he answered again. "I imagine it's nothing more serious than indigestion."

A little knot had gathered about them, with offers of assistance.

"Waiter, hadn't you better send for a physician?" some one suggested.

"I'm a physician," the stranger put in impatiently. "Have some one call a cab, and I'll see that he's taken home. It happens that we live in the same apartment house, just a few blocks from here."

Obedient to the crisply-spoken directions, a cab was called, and five minutes later Mr. Grimm, still insensible, was lifted into it. The stranger took a seat beside him, the cabby touched his horse with a whip, and the vehicle fell into the endless, moving line.

CHAPTER XXI.

A Slip of Paper.

When the light of returning consciousness finally pierced the black lethargy that enshrouded him, Mr. Grimm's mind was a chaos of vagrant, absurd fantasies; then slowly, slowly, realization struggled back to its own, and he came to know things. First was the knowledge that he was lying flat on his back, on a couch, it seemed; then, that he was in the dark—an utter, abject darkness. And finally came an overwhelming sense of silence.

For a while he lay motionless, with not even the movement of an eye-lash to indicate consciousness, wrapped in a delicious languor. Gradually this passed and the feeble flutter of his heart grew into a steady, rhythmic beat. The keen brain was awakening; he was beginning to remember. What had happened? He knew only that in some manner a drug had been administered to him, a bitter dose tasting of opium; that speechlessly, he had fought against it, that he had risen from the table in the restaurant, and that he had fallen. All the rest was blank.

With eyes still closed, and nerveless hands inert at his sides he listened, the while he turned the situation over in speculative mood. The waiter had administered the drug, of course, unless—unless it had been the courteous stranger who had replaced the newspaper on the table! That thought opened new fields of conjecture. Mr. Grimm had no recollection of ever having seen him before; and he had paid only the enforced attention of politeness to him. And why had the drug been administered? Vaguely, incoherently, Mr. Grimm imagined that in some way it had to do with the great international plot of war in which Miss Thorne was so delicate and vital an instrument.

Where was he? Conjecture stopped there. Evidently he was where the courteous gentleman in the restaurant wanted him to be. A prisoner? Probably. In danger? Long, careful attention to detail work in the Secret Service had convinced Mr. Grimm that he was always in danger. That was one reason—and the best—why he had lain motionless, without so much as lifting a finger, since that first glimmer of consciousness had enterred his brain. He was probably under scrutiny, even in the darkness, and for the present it was desirable to accommodate any chance watcher by remaining apparently unconscious.

And so for a long time he lay, listening. Was there another person in the room? Mr. Grimm's ears were keenly alive for the inadvertent shuffling of a foot; or the sound of breathing. Nothing. Even the night roar of the city was missing; the silence was oppressive. At last he opened his eyes. A pall of gloom encompassed him—a pall without one rift of light. His fingers, moving slowly, explored the limits of the couch whereon he lay.

Confident, at last, that wherever he was, he was unwatched, Mr. Grimm was on the point of concluding that further inaction was useless, when his straining ears caught the faint grating of metal against metal—perhaps the insertion of a key in the lock. His hands grew still; his eyes closed. And after a moment a door creaked slightly on its hinges, and a breath of cool air informed Mr. Grimm that that open door, wherever it was, led to the outside, and freedom.

There was another faint creaking as the door was shut. Mr. Grimm's nerveless hands closed involuntarily, and his lips were set together tightly. Was it to be a knife thrust in the dark? If not—then what? He expected the flare of a match; instead there was a soft thread, and the rustle of skirts. A woman! Mr. Grimm's caution was all but forgotten in his surprise. As the steps drew nearer his clenched fingers loosened; he waited.

Two hands stretched forward in the dark, touched him simultaneously—one on the face, one on the breast. A singular thrill shot through him, but there was not the flicker of an eye or the twitching of a finger. The woman—it was a woman—seemed now to be bending over him, then he heard her drop on her knees beside him, and she pressed an inquiring ear to his left side. It was the heart test.

"Thank God!" she breathed softly.

It was only by a masterful effort that Mr. Grimm held himself limp and inert, for a strange fragrance was enveloping him—a fragrance he well knew.

The hands were fumbling at his breast again, and there was the sharp crackle of paper. At first he didn't understand, then he knew that the woman had pinned a paper to the lapel of his coat. Finally she straightened up, and took two steps away from him, after which came a pause. His keenly attuned ears caught her faint breathing, then the rustle of her skirts as she turned back. She was leaning over him again—her lips touched his forehead, barely; again there was a quick rustling of skirts, the door creaked, and—silence, deep, oppressive, overwhelming silence.

Isabel! Was he dreaming? And then he ceased wondering and fell to remembering her kiss—light as air—and the softly spoken "Thank God!" She did care, then! She had understood, that day!

(To be continued.)

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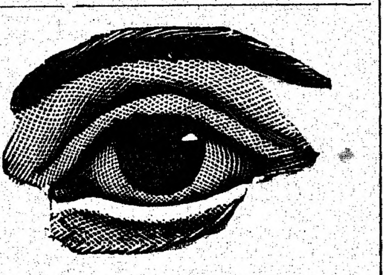

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DANVERS

NEGROES SLAIN BY WHOLESALE

Victims of Cult Which Practiced "Human Sacrifice"

LEADER MAKES A CONFESSION

Clears Mystery of Thirty-Five Assassinations In the South—Admits Killing Seventeen With Her Own Hands—Directing Head of "Church of the Sacrifice" Armed Herself With Hoodoo Before Killing

Lafayette, La., April 3.—Clementine Barnabet, a "half-blood" negress, told a story here that the police authorities say they accept as clearing the mystery veiling the killing of twenty negroes in southwest Louisiana, and which, it is said, gave clues that will fix the guilt for fifteen other night assassinations of blacks in Louisiana and Texas.

From Clementine's story it appears she led a mysterious negro cult, the members of which performed the rites of "human sacrifice." The negress declared she killed seventeen of the victims with her own hands.

The police declare Clementine told her story of wholesale slaughter with no apparent appreciation that the taking of human life was a crime. Without reservation she told her part in the thirty-five assassinations, but declined to reveal the names of members of the mysterious cult that helped her.

The murders have been committed in the last year. As one series of killings was added to another in different towns of southwestern Louisiana and southeast Texas the authorities concluded one mind directed them. Yesterday the negress confessed she was the directing head of the cult that is known as the "Church of the Sacrifice" which has for its feature creed the belief that by life sacrifice alone may a person gain immortality.

Before engaging in any of these crimes Clementine armed herself with a "hoodoo" which she got from a preacher and which she and other members of her band were assured would protect them from the law.

While the exact reason for the murders is not explained to the satisfaction of the authorities it is believed that Clementine and her companions were degenerates and that their weakened brains evidently were affected by the exhortations they had heard in the "Church of the Sacrifice."

The grand jury, now in session, is expected to immediately return a verdict charging the woman with the crimes to which she has confessed.

Most of the thirty-five assassinations were accomplished in the killing of families of three and four members at one time. In every instance the murder was committed at night.

The police determined from Clementine's story that the religious fanatics took possession of a cottage owned by a person marked for slaughter, and that a bloody orgy followed.

So far as can be determined none of the cult suffered death in any of the ceremonies of sacrifice.

MINISTER'S NOSE BROKEN

Other Clergymen Mauled About In Maine Liquor Raid

Waterville, Me., April 3.—Rev. Henry N. Pringle, secretary, and Rev. Wilbur F. Berry, superintendent of the Christian Civic league of Maine, and Rev. Cyrus F. Stimson, a local clergyman, were assaulted by a mob of about 150 persons while assisting Special Officer Davis in the service of liquor warrants at 23 and 23½ Maple street.

One member of the crowd held Pringle down in a pile of rubbish and rained blow after blow on his upturned face. His nose was broken. Berry was knocked down and kicked, and Stimson was grabbed by the collar and hustled into the street.

HORSE THIEVES BREAK JAIL

Do a Fine Job In Getting Out of a Connecticut Prison

Brooklyn, Conn., April 3.—Edward Mason, aged 30, and Henry Hall, aged 23, convicted in the superior court recently of horse thieving and sentenced to state prison for a term of not less than one nor more than three years, escaped from jail and are now at large. They worked out of their cells, cut a hole in the ceiling, entered an attic, broke out an unbarred window and dropped to the ground. They made a clean getaway.

Record Transmission of Power

Charlotte, N. C., April 3.—What is claimed to be a world's record in long distance electric power transmission was made here when the dynamos of a commercial plant sent a current 330 miles at sixty pulsations per second.

Won't Accept Primary Plan

St. Paul, April 3.—The presidential preferential primary plan was rejected at a meeting of the state Republican central committee here. On a motion to table a resolution for the plan the vote stood ayes 28, nays 7.

SITUATION IN LOWELL

Mill Men Not Inclined to Grant Increase to Operatives

Lowell, Mass., April 3.—The Lowell Manufacturers' association, composed of the agents of the cotton mills which have closed their gates, considered the demands of the striking operatives at a meeting yesterday, but the nature of the action taken was not given out.

None of the persons who took part in the meeting would make any statement, and President Wadleigh of the association left the city soon after.

Some of those interested in the industrial situation here expected that the local mills would follow the action of those of New Hampshire and Maine in adding to their original increase of wages enough to make the total increase at least 10 percent.

That any additional increase was granted at the meeting or that any action was contemplated or likely, was denied by the Boston treasurers.

THE WISCONSIN PRIMARY

Sentiment Is Strongly In Favor of La Follette and Wilson

Milwaukee, April 3.—Senator La Follette of this state is the overwhelming choice of the Republican voters for the presidential nomination, and Governor Wilson of New Jersey is the favorite of the Democrats over Champ Clark. This is the result of the state's first presidential primary.

F. S. Phillips, Taft's manager for the state, concedes that the senator will have at least twenty-three out of the twenty-six delegates which Wisconsin will send to the Chicago convention.

The contest between Wilson and Clark was less one-sided, but the New Jersey chief executive won by a decisive margin. There was no Roosevelt ticket on the ballot.

UNIVERSAL SLUMP NOTED IN CONGRESS

Members of House Not Disposed to Do Much Work

Washington, April 3.—With the passage through the house of the wool bill the pressure under which the lower chamber has been working has been suddenly relieved, and a universal slump is notable.

It is understood on all hands that unless the senate and the president indicate a willingness to let the tariff bills already passed by the Democrats become law, the back of this session, so far as Mr. Underwood is concerned, is broken. There remains only the appropriation bills to pass and some measures of no great public interest.

The attention of Washington, therefore, this week, turns toward the senate, where the accumulations of several months await action.

WON'T REPLY TO SUMMONS

Percy Refuses to Give Testimony In Hackett Murder Case

Augusta, Me., April 3.—A sensation developed in the Mattie Hackett murder case when Representative Augustus Percy of Bath, who had been summoned before the Kennebec grand jury to give evidence which sheds an entirely new light on the mystery, used his prerogative as a member of the general court and absolutely refused to reply to the summons.

The knowledge that Mattie Hackett had serious trouble with a woman other than Mrs. Elsie Raymond previous to her strange murder was his, but he has refused point blank to appear before the grand jury.

DIED INTESTATE

Arbuckle's Estate Will Be Divided Between Sisters and Nephews

New York, April 3.—John Arbuckle, the multi-millionaire coffee and sugar king, died intestate, according to the best information of his long-time counsel, William N. Dykman, that lawyer declared.

A petition for the appointment of administrators to take charge of the $20,000,000 estate is now being prepared by Dykman to be filed in the surrogate's court.

The fortune, if no will is found, will be divided among the heirs-at-law, comprising Mr. Arbuckle's two sisters and his nephews.

Swedish Woman Suffragist Bill

Stockholm, April 3.—The Swedish government introduced a bill into parliament yesterday extending to women the parliamentary franchise and the right to stand for election to parliament on the same conditions as men.

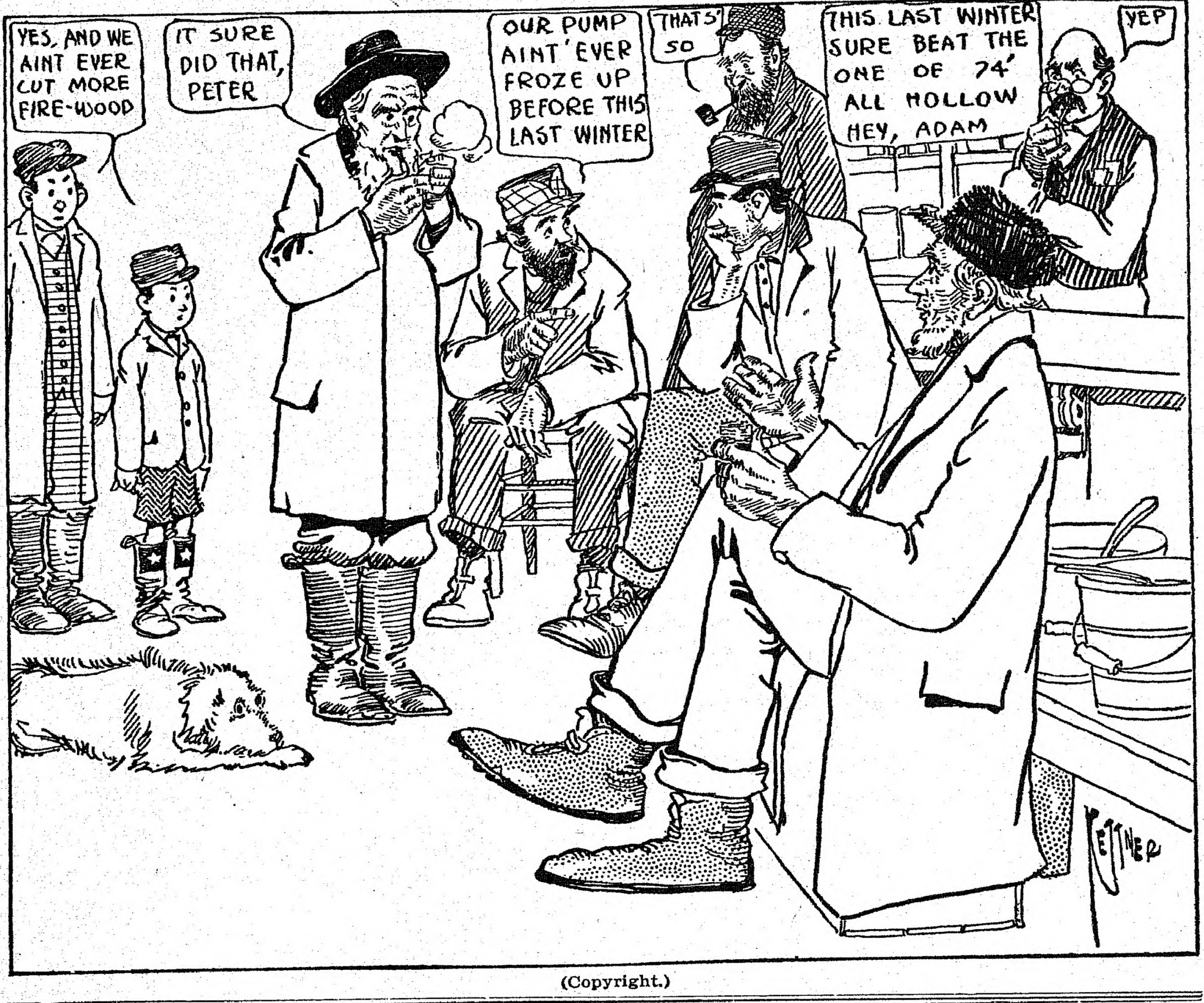
Popular English Actor Dead

London, April 3.—Edward Terry, the actor, who has been suffering for some time with neuritis, died at Barnes, aged 86. He was one of the most popular actors on the British stage.

The Weather

Almanac, Thursday, April 4.
Sun rises—6:28; sets—5:36.
Moon rises—9:41 p. m.
High water—12:45 a. m.; 1:15 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair, with rising temperature.

NO CHANCE FOR AN ARGUMENT


YES, AND WE AINT EVER CUT MORE FIRE-WOOD
IT SURE DID THAT, PETER
OUR PUMP AINT' EVER FROZE UP BEFORE THIS LAST WINTER
THAT'S SO
THIS LAST WINTER SURE BEAT THE ONE OF 74' ALL HOLLOW HEY, ADAM
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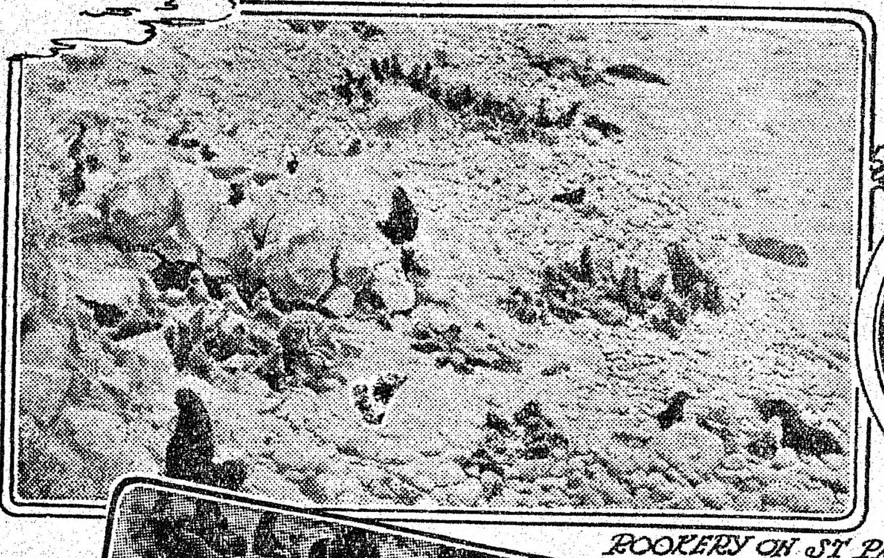
Making the Fur Seal Abundant

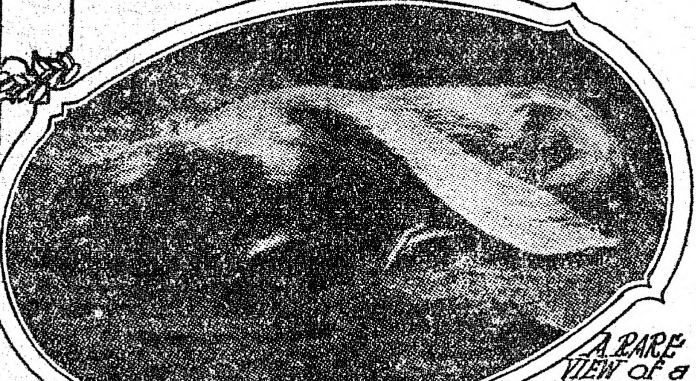
by Hugh M. Smith

United States Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries

A MOTHER SEAL AND HER NEW-BORN PUP

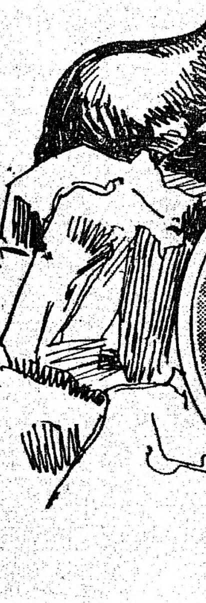


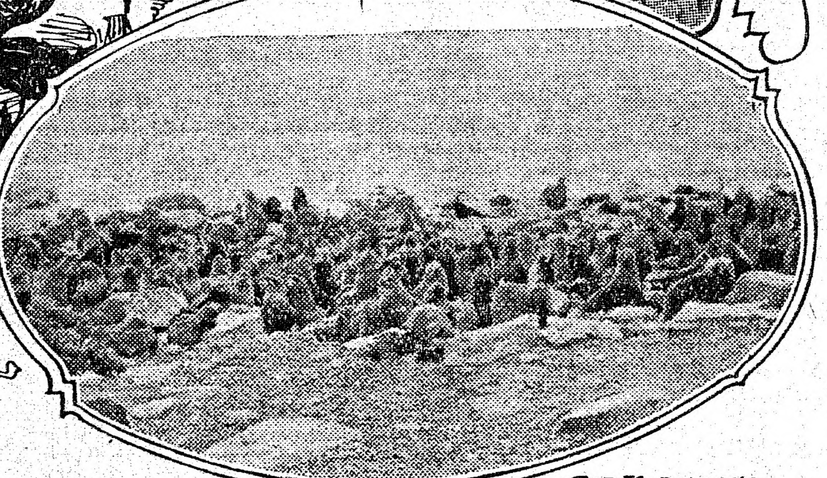
ROOKERY ON ST. PAUL ISLAND



A RARE VIEW OF A SLEEPING BACHELOR

VIEW of TWO HAREMS





COWS MASSED ON THE BEACH

THE fifteenth of December, 1911, was the time set for the formal adoption of one of the most important international conservation measures that has ever been effected. Pursuant to a convention or treaty concluded at Washington on July 7, 1911, by the United States, Great Britain, Russia, and Japan, the fur seals of the north Pacific Ocean will receive for the first time a form of protection that has been shown to be absolutely necessary, and is guaranteed by these four great powers for a term of 15 years.

The agreement prohibits absolutely pelagic sealing, or the killing of fur seals while in the water, and places the legitimate killing of surplus male seals on land under the direct control of the governments interested.

This convention insures the rescue of the depleted fur-seal herds from commercial extinction; prohibits the citizens or subjects of the contracting powers from engaging in a wasteful, cruel occupation, and removes a long-standing disturbance of international good-will.

Fur seals inhabit certain parts of both the northern and southern hemispheres, but the most important herds live in the north Pacific, represent three distinct but closely related species, and are known as the Alaskan, Russian and Japanese fur seals, respectively. Although the northern seals roam widely on the high seas, they always resort for breeding purposes to certain definite bits of land, and it is this habit which gives particular nations property rights in them and has created several international complications.

The Japanese seals visit no land except Robben Island and certain islands of the Kurile chain; the Russian seals never go to other shores than those of the Commander Islands, off the coast of Kamchatka; and the Alaskan seals, after distributing themselves over the eastern part of the Pacific Ocean as far south as southern California, make an annual pilgrimage to islands in Bering Sea.

Of all the fur seals, the most numerous and important are those of Alaska, which came to the United States with all the other resources of the territory when Russia ceded her jurisdiction. The Alaskan fur seals have for many years been the subject of protracted national and international discussion, and during the years 1910 and 1911 came in for an unusual amount of attention. In addition to the consideration received during the diplomatic negotiations resulting in the treaty already mentioned. Congress has enacted a new law relating to the seal islands, a new dispensation has come in the administration of the islands, and the government as represented by the Bureau of Fisheries has for the first time engaged in the business of taking and marketing seal skins.

The "new dispensation" includes permanent scientific observation and control of the herd, discretionary authority to suspend all killing, and discretionary power to lease the sealing privileges or to exploit them as a government monopoly.

The only land to which the Alaskan fur seals ever resort is the group of small, rocky islands lying in Bering Sea 215 miles north of Unalaska Island, the nearest land. These bits of bleak land have come to be popularly known as the Seal Islands, from their most conspicuous feature; but among geographers they are called the Pribilof Islands, in honor of the Russian navigator who, in 1786, while in the employ of a Kamchatkan trading company, followed the migrating seals and ascertained for the first time where they resorted.

At the time of the discovery of the Pribilofs there were no human inhabitants. As soon as the Russians began to take sea skins they transferred thereto from the Aleutian Islands a number of natives to do the manual labor, and from time to time established small colonies at various convenient points.

The present population numbers about 300 on the two islands.

When the seal islands came into our custody the fur seals thereon constituted the most valuable aquatic resource that any government ever possessed. Owing to the immense body of animals present and the difficulty of counting with any degree of accuracy, estimates of the size of the herd at that time necessarily differ widely, the extremes being two million and seven million. It is safe to assume that the number was between two and a half and four million, distributed on 20 to 30 rookeries.

At the close of the season of 1911 the Alaskan seal herd consists of not more than 150,000 individuals of all ages.

This appalling dwindling of the herd has occasioned much concern and has subjected the government to much unfavorable criticism, because the government has exercised full and continuous control during all the intervening years up to the present date. It will be seen, however, that the criticism is not justified, for the reason that the decline and decimation of the herd came through causes operating when the seals were on the high seas and beyond the protecting care of their foster father.

It is furthermore a fact that the government took active steps to secure adequate protection for the seals when away from the Pribilofs, and that its efforts were frustrated chiefly by the results of an unfortunate international arbitration.

Although the seals are easily killed by the methods adopted by man for their destruction on sea and land, they are capable of withstanding great privation and of undergoing extraordinary muscular exertion.

To maintain themselves during winter in the tempestous north Pacific without resorting to land is in itself no small accomplishment for air-breathing animals. The females, leaving the islands in November, go further south than any other members of the herd, and in December appear off southern California, where they remain until March. They then begin their long return journey, reaching the islands early in June.

Within two days of their arrival on the rookeries the cows give birth to their pups. Not until ten or twelve days have elapsed do they return to the water or take any food. Then, after washing and playing near the islands, they make their first long trip to the feeding grounds, coming back to the rookeries after three or four days. Thereafter throughout the season the cows make regular feeding trips at intervals of five to ten days.

The seals subsist chiefly on squid, but also on herring, smelt, salmon, pollock, and other kinds of fish, which are caught and eaten in the water. They have prodigious appetites and gorge themselves whenever the opportunity comes.

On the approach of cold weather, the cows and pups leave the islands together. Up to that time the pups have subsisted solely on milk, and they then have to learn to catch their own food, consisting of fish and squid. Inasmuch as the natural mortality among the pups in their first year is fully 50 per cent, it is evident that they experience many vicissitudes in the tempestous seas to which they commit themselves. The males follow shortly after, but some remain about the islands throughout the winter in mild seasons, and the natives always depend on seals for food in December and January.

Fur seals and hair seals have always been regarded as legitimate objects of exploitation, and all governments having real or assumed property rights in herds of seals have sanctioned their killing, under restriction, for fur, leather, oil, food, etc.

Beginning in 1786 and continuing until the sale of Alaska, Russians were almost continuously engaged in killing fur seals on the Pribilof Islands. In the earlier years there was a promiscuous scramble among rival companies, so that to maintain order and properly regulate the taking of seals the government was forced in 1799 to give the privilege to a single company, created by imperial decree and having among its shareholders members of the imperial family and the nobility. This association, known as the Russian-American company, enjoyed a monopoly of this business as long as Russia had control of Alaska. An ukase issued by Alexander I in 1821 for the regulation of the company had as one of its features the prohibition of foreign vessels within 100 miles of the Russian coasts and islands. This ukase involved Russia in a dispute with the United States and Great Britain, resulting in the treaties of 1824 and 1825, which recognized Russia's claim to jurisdiction over the whole of Bering Sea, Okhotsk Sea, and other water inclosed by Russian territory.

From the outset the company placed a rational limit on the number of animals killed each year, and in the light of later experience it is evident that the herd would have been fully able to sustain the annual harvest of skins if these had been taken only from the males. But males and females alike were slaughtered in ignorance or disregard of the polygamous character of the seals, and as early as 1806 it was necessary to suspend operations for two years in order to permit the herd to recuperate.

When killing was resumed, however, it was along the same destructive lines, and the mighty fur-seal host continued to dwindle until by 1834 its numbers were reduced to one-fifteenth or one-twentieth of those present in the first years after the discovery of the islands. The suspension of all killing for a term of years then ensued, and by the time operations were resumed the company officials had come to realize that the females should be protected, and later the sacrifice of old bulls and young pups was stopped.

The result was a remarkable recuperation and increase in the herd that afford a valid basis for the belief that speedy recovery of the decimated herds of Alaska, Russia, and Japan may follow the elimination of the factor responsible for their present condition, namely, the indiscriminate killing of males and females at sea. When Russia ceded her jurisdiction over Alaska, the Pribilof fur-seal herd had attained a degree of prosperity closely approaching its condition at the time of its discovery, and we thus came into possession of a resource but little impaired and had a knowledge of its significant history to guide us in its treatment.

It is a cause for congratulation that no country has dealt with its seal life in a more intelligent, humane, and zealous manner than the United States, and it was a cruel fate that for so many years rendered our efforts futile. The only occasion when there was any laxity in our administration of the seal islands was during the first years of our possession, when the government was still unorganized anywhere in the territory and various private companies landed parties on the Pribilofs and took seal skins without any government supervision or restriction. It was in that year that the largest killing in the history of the islands was made; the number of skins obtained was probably not less than 300,000, and may have reached 375,000; but this take was not indiscriminate, was confined to bachelors, and had no effect on the permanence of the herd.

Although the indiscriminate killing of seals in the sea had been going on from very early times, this business was not extensive, was conducted by natives using spears in their canoes, and had no appreciable effect on the herd.

Special inquiry made by the government showed that in different years from 70 to over 90 per cent of the seals killed at sea, either on the northwest coast or in Bering Sea, were females.

What pelagic hunting then meant to the seal herd when so large a fleet was engaged, and what it has meant recently when the fleet was larger in proportion to the number of seals, may be appreciated when it is stated (1) that for every seal killed and secured by the hunters not less than two seals were killed and lost because they sank before the hunters could lay hold of them, while many that were wounded and escaped died later; (2) that for every adult female killed on the way to the islands in spring an unborn pup was sacrificed; (3) that for every female killed after the herd had reached the islands a pup on shore was left to die a lingering death by starvation, and a pup to be born the next season was likewise sacrificed.

The government was not slow to realize the damage done to the seal herd by pelagic sealing, and was led to assume jurisdiction over the entire American side of Bering Sea and to regard as poachers any persons found hunting seals therein. The seizure of vessels flying the United States and British flags followed, and there arose a controversy with Great Britain, which culminated in the reference of the case to an international tribunal of arbitration that met in Paris in 1893. The award of the arbitration court was against the United States on both of the main contentions, namely, the Bering Sea is a closed sea, and that the property right in the seal herd warranted the government in protecting the seals while on the high seas.

Since the award of the Paris tribunal the case of the fur-seal herd has gone from bad to worse. The United States government early showed its good faith by prohibiting its citizens from engaging in the lucrative industry of pelagic sealing; but the subjects of all other countries were permitted to do so, and it was the injection of a new factor, Japan, that contributed more than any other cause to the decimation of our seal herd.

The fur-seal problem with which the United States government now has to deal presents several phases. The most important duty the responsible officials have to perform is to conserve and increase the seal herd. This involves continuous care, study, and observation; the determination of the actual condition and needs of the herd, and the application of the results of scientific and economic investigation to the welfare of the seals.

A scarcely less important duty, and one that is in no respect antagonistic to the first, is to provide a revenue and to utilize a highly useful resource at the time when that resource possesses the greatest market value. This involves the judicious killing of the male seals when they are two or three years old and the disposal of their pelts to the best advantage. A third duty is to ascertain what are the real needs of the helpless native inhabitants of the seal islands, and to give them the air that is best suited for their mental, moral and physical natures.

Recent criticism of the government's policy of taking the skins of seals in view of the depleted condition of the herd is based on deficient knowledge. The fur seal being a highly polygamous animal, and males and females being born in equal numbers, it follows that under the conditions that have prevailed and still continue the number of males produced is far in excess of the requirements of nature for the perpetuation of the species.

The preservation and increase of the seal herd is entirely compatible with judicious sacrifice of a limited number of young male seals each year, and this is quite as true when the herd is depleted as when the rookeries are crowded to their full capacity. When the presence of a sufficient reserve is determined by responsible officers of the government, the utilization of the surplus males for their pelts and incidentally for native food is justified and demanded by common sense, and fulfills the utmost demands of both the spirit and the letter of genuine conservation.

If not a single male seal were to be killed on the islands or at sea during the next five years, not a single additional seal would be produced as a result of that course. If not a single male seal were to be killed on the islands or at sea during the next 20 years, not a single seal would be added to the herd that will not be added if the present policy of restricted killing of surplus males is continued.

NEVER WILL BEAR REPETITION

Business Man Has Found That He Cannot Repeat Verbal Castigation Over Phone.

When the telephone bell rang the senior partner said to the junior partner:

"If that is that man Bailey, just you tell him what you think of him, even if you lay yourself liable to a fine for violent language."

The junior partner relieved himself of a few abusive epithets, but presently, after a brief pause, he expressed the same sentiments couched in much milder terms. Said the junior partner:

"There you go, crawfishing again. Why can't you stick to what you said in the first place?"

The junior partner dropped the receiver.

"Supposing you come and say it yourself," he said.

The senior partner did so, but after a little he, too, repeated his harangue with all the backbone left out.

"It's no use," he said. "You can't curse a man twice over the 'phone who answers your first outburst with 'I beg your pardon. I didn't quite catch that. Say it again, please.' That is Bailey's way. You try to say it again, but the second time it sounds pretty rank even in your own ears and your tempest of rage moderates into a tranquil breeze."

QUICK WIT SAVED SOLDIER

Ready Answer Pleased Napoleon and Disarmed Indignation of Man Whose Name He Assumed.

In the French campaign in Italy, in which Napoleon I. first began to win the laurels which subsequently so abundantly crowned his career, a young Italian cavalry officer was taken prisoner. Having serious doubts about his safety, it occurred to him to pretend he was a great personage. So he promised rewards to his captors if they would insure his good treatment, adding confidentially that he was the duke of Modena. He was exceedingly well cared for, and early next morning was called before Napoleon, who was somewhat puzzled at finding two dukes of Modena among his prisoners, for the real duke was also a prisoner. The real duke angrily asked his counterfeit by what authority he had assumed the itile of duke of Modena. The young officer answered:

"Your grace, the peril of my situation yesterday was such that had I known a more illustrious title I would not have assumed yours."

The reply so pleased both the duke and General Napoleon that he was forgiven his deceit.

Sympathize With the Child.

Never laugh at your little one's confidences. Sympathize with his plans, no matter how wild they may seem. If you think his imagination is carrying him too far, administer a slight check by asking if such and such a plan seems the best thing to do.

It is to a gentle mother of this kind that the son will carry his hopes and fears when he is a man full grown.

Few mothers consider the real importance of having their children's perfect confidence when they are young. It means to them that they can feel perfect trust in their sons and daughters when they are grown. It means that the mother need not worry about where Tom is if he is absent from the home for a few hours, because he will tell her all about it tomorrow.

The fact that a boy knows that his mother expects his confidence and that she places her trust in him will be his surest incentive toward an upright, honorable manhood.

Idea Exploded Long Ago.

In the search for a cure for consumption a Maryland physician thinks he has found one in snake poison. His procedure is to sterilize it and use it as an injection, the poison immediately killing the bacilli, according to program.

Our old Friend Colonel Maceroni, to whose memoirs we are indebted, wrote nearly a hundred years ago:

"Naples, like other places, has its 'old school' in medicine. According to the olden pharmacopoeia viper broth is recommended as most restorative and nutritious to debilitated and consumptive persons. Hence, every apothecary's shop is furnished with a large chest, containing some scores of living vipers, and, of course, there is such a trade as that of viper catchers.

"I need not inform my intelligent readers that the virtue of viper broth exists alone in the imaginations, or, rather, in the moldy writings, of the long since departed prescribers."

His Definition.

A southern congressman recently met for the first time in some years an aged darky who was formerly in the representative's service. During their converse the congressman learned the interesting fact that his old servant had, in his advanced age, learned to read.

"Well, now, Sam," remarked the former master, "that makes things interesting for you, doesn't it? You should find pleasant companionship in books and papers."

"Yessah," oracularly assented the old man. "Readin' is shore a great thing sah. I has given de matter considerable consideration, sah, an' I is prepared to say, sah, dat readin' is de power of hearin' with de eyes."—Lippincott's.

IN VOGUE

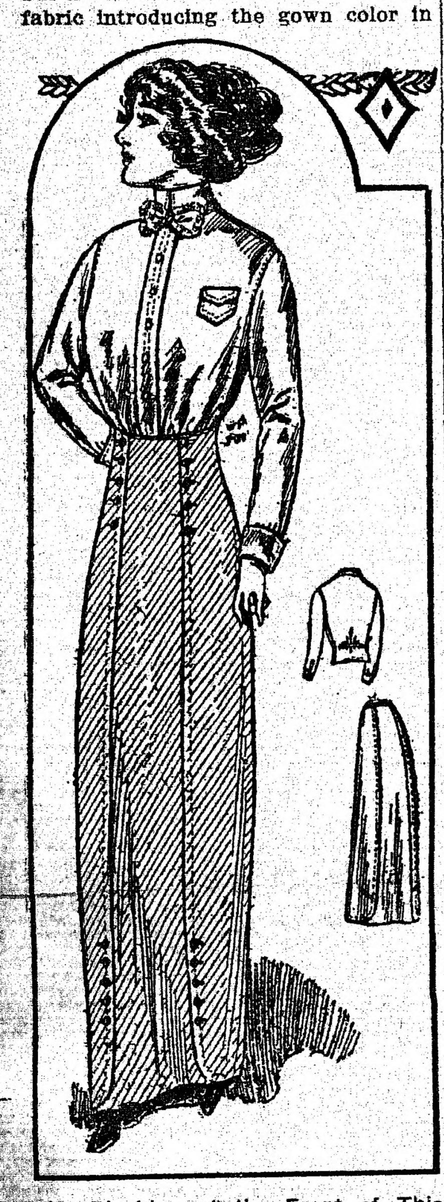
GIVING NEEDED COLOR

EFFECTIVE ADORNMENT FOR THE SIMPLE SHIRTWAIST.

Fabric That Introduces the Gown Color Is Far Smarter Than the All White—Pretty Brooches and Bows.

The illustration shows the fancy version of the Peter Pan, the front being cut in a novel way and the pocket left off, and this model would be most effective in a striped silk matching the suit color.

As to shirtwaist colors, we will not be able to escape all white, and a fresh white waist certainly gives a business woman a neat and smart look when employed with her duties; but all white is far less smart than a fabric introducing the gown color in some manner, and as a standby one bodice in a silk exactly matching the suit would be invaluable. This comes in very handy for rainy days and for the moment when a white waist would seem a little too commonplace, for with a change of neck fixing the get-up can be made far more dressy.



The Blocking at the Front of This Waist Gives a Little Chance for Extra Dressiness.

Among the smart wash shirtings whose patterns match the colors of the new suit materials are madras and cheviot, the browns, blues and plum tones of the pin stripes, checks and dots and diamonds showing up very handsomely against the white background. Shirts in these fabrics are always laundered without starch and very often the neck finish is in the form of a soft stock with ends made for a four-in-hand tie. Stiff linen collars are likewise worn with soft-laundered shirts, and with silk and flannel ones, but the woman who has the beauty of her throat in mind prefers the more pliable stock of the shirt material or of Irish lace, for although a lace neck fixing takes away something of the distinction of a tailored waist the Irish stocks are much worn.

For little extra occasions, when the silk four-in-hand tie seems scarcely dressy enough, there are charming butterfly bows in plain and lace-edged muslin and net, and girls who know how to make their own little neck fixings often turn these out from bordered handkerchiefs and make them in a way so that they wash without hurt. The pretty little brooches and bows with ends of satin flowers are still gayer neck fixings, and, besides being in excellent taste for occasional wear, these are easily made at home from any little fragment of gay satin or ribbon.

MARY DEAN.

BANDS TO REMOVE WRINKLES

Women Who Have Tried Rubber Report Enthusiastically on Merits of the Scheme.

Rubber bands for removing wrinkles in the forehead are being tried by many women, who are enthusiastic over the success they have had. The bands are flat and shaped to fit the forehead, having a small point extending down in front over the nose. Before adjusting the band the forehead should be rubbed with cold cream and a little of the same cream smeared over the inside of the rubber strip. Then it should be fastened in place by means of tapes. If the rubber beautifier is too tight a headache may result. It should be remembered that the virtue of such an appliance lies in its heating properties. After the band has been worn a little while the inside becomes coated with perspiration, which helps to cause the wrinkles to disappear. The rubber piece should be cleansed carefully after it is used each time by wiping off the cold cream with a cloth. The forehead should also be given further treatment with dashes of cold water to restore the circulation and close the pores of the skin.

Borrowing From the Birds.

A Parisian invention for the woman who craves sensational apparel is the feather vest, or gilet-oiseaux. This adornment is molded closely to the figure, and though it has the beautiful changing colors of many rare birds, it is usually made of the plumage of the humble goose—such is the genius of the modern dyer. The effect of the vest, displayed at the opening of one's tailored suit, is most artistic when the toque worn with it is of the same plumage.

Novel Charm.

An unusual charm for the neck or bracelet is a pendant about an inch in diameter, gold rimmed and with double crystal sides. This frames the brilliant wings of a tropical butterfly, one facing each crystal. The coloring is vivid and beautiful and the marking odd.

WHITE VEILED OVER BLACK

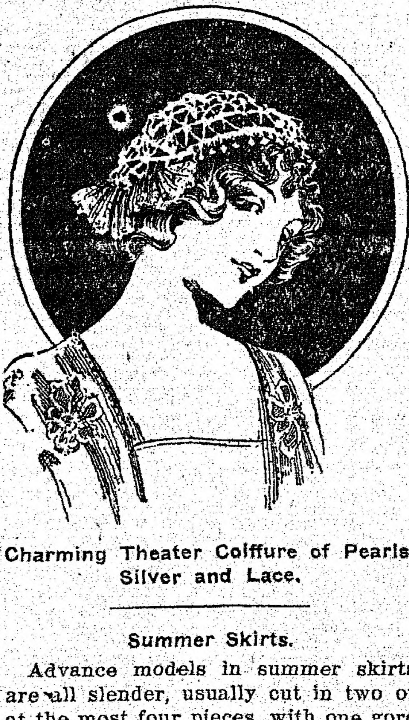
Smart Milliners Give Distinctive Touch to Their Productions by Simple Arrangement.

White maline veiled with black maline has lately been seen on many of the creations of smart milliners, two immense outstanding loops of the material being an indispensable part of the decorations of any hat on which it appears. Rhinestones are frequently used with it and are extremely effective with the sombre tone produced by the black over white. One hat is made entirely of the maline and is trimmed only with the two big loops and a string of large rhinestones around the crown. Another model is a tiny bowl of stretched black satin, which is wound about the edge with folds of maline and adorned at the back with the two big loops. The folds that surround the hat are held at two points by big rings of rhinestones. Brown maline over white is also seen, having been used on one large hat with a crown of dark brown velvet and a brim of gold lace. Voluminous twisted folds of the maline encircle the crown and two loops of proportions to suit those of the hat cast their shadow over it.

Pretty Evening Scarfs.

Absolutely inexpensive, yet pretty, for summer evening wear use are shaped scarfs made from squares of colored silk mull. Hem the edges and up each side of the front in an inch and a half wide hem, and above it put an inch-wide strip of valenciennes or imitation cluny insertion. Use white silk tassels or knotted ends of ribbon finished in small ribbon flowers.

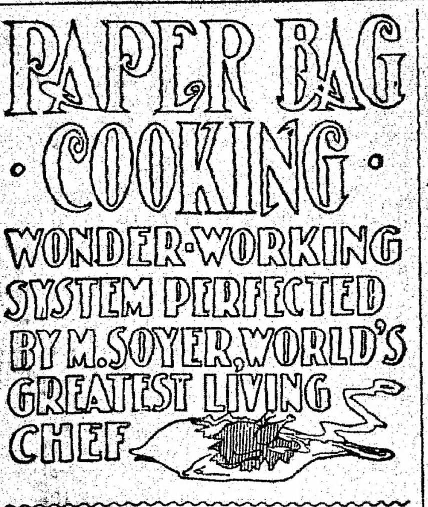
ELABORATE HAIR DRESSING



Charming Theater Coiffure of Pearls, Silver and Lace.

Summer Skirts.

Advance models in summer skirts are all slender, usually cut in two or at the most four pieces, with one gore overlapping another in an odd way and making the skirt individual and pretty. While most models are high waists, some very new skirts are high only across the back, with a belt from the side seams across the front, a most admirable arrangement and one sure to prove successful, for it insures a perfect fit in the front, where skirts sometimes stretch, while the extension at the back prevents any possible missing of connections, a catastrophe in the opinion of the neat.



PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

PAPER BAG LUNCHEON.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

The luncheon was its own reason for being—a paper bag function pure and simple. This, however, is not saying that it would not answer for bridge; indeed, for any mild feminine festivity. This festivity was not strictly feminine. Like the moon, it had a man in it—a man who has eaten in the most famous places all round the world. Praise from him, therefore, was "Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley." I meant the paper bag stuff to have it because I knew that it deserved it.

MENU

Canteloupe a la Frivole

Broiled Squab with Bacon

Corn Pudding — Sweet Potatoes in Syrup

Stuffed Green Peppers

Relishes

Spiced Grapes — Plum Jelly

Tomato Chutney

Salad

Romaine and Tomatoes, French Dressing

Pimento Cheese Sandwiches

Dessert

Cheesecake Patties — Grapes — Oranges

Peaches — Pears

After breakfast I put my sweet potatoes on to boil, choosing them smooth, of even size and neither too big nor too little. In thirty minutes they were done enough and, peeled under cold water to save discoloration, they were out of hand even before I was through making the sandwiches.

In the meantime the squab livers had been boiling tender in slightly salted water, with just a dash of tobasco in default of a small red pepper pod. When they were tender, they were mashed fine, with a lump of butter and plenty of browned bread crumbs made ready the day before. The mixing done, I cut out the cores of my green peppers, poured boiling salt water upon them, let it stand just half a minute, then dropped them in cold water, took them out, drained them, and stuffed them with liver and crumbs, after which they were set to wait the hour of cooking.

Scraping corn for the pudding I found that half a dozen big ears yielded almost a pint of pulp. Then I beat up three eggs very light, with a big pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and plenty of red and black pepper. Into the eggs went the corn pulp, after it half a cup of soft butter, last of all a big cup of top-milk, more than half cream. It would not hurt by standing, so it went on ice like the other things.

The cheesecakes had been baked the previous afternoon—hence, there remained only the salad, the squab and the cantaloupe to make ready. As soon as my bags were greased I lighted the oven, and by the time I had the corn pudding securely bagged the sweet potatoes smeared with butter, rolled in sugar, and put in their bag with more butter, sugar and lemon juice, the oven was ready for them. I gave them each a shelf, putting the potatoes on the lower one—being already nearly cooked they would take only twelve minutes. When they came out the stuffed peppers, in a thickly-buttered bag, with a lump of butter and a tablespoonful of water added, took their place. I turned on full heat for three minutes, then slacked it as I had done at first. Next I washed and wiped my squab—six beauties, fatter than butter—stuffed them lightly with soft bread crumb, seasoned with salt, pepper, a very little chopped celery and shreds of tart apple, wrapped them in thin broad bacon slices, and put them in their bag. Since they needed no water, the bag could stand a little while unharmed. I improved the idle minute by slipping into my company frock. Safely buttoned up, I went back to work. The corn pudding was done—so were the peppers—they had been in the oven about eighteen minutes. All the bags were set in pans down under the oven, protected from the flame by the broiler pan, inverted.

The squab bag now went on the upper oven shelf because I knew they were better if cooked quickly. I left the heat on full for ten minutes, then slacked it a little more than half. Ad interim, I had been preparing the canteloupe, taking out the seed, making tiny cuts in the flesh and sprinkling lightly with sugar, then pouring gently around the inside of each a *spoonful of yellow chartreuse*. An experiment, this, but one that I shall repeat—it evoked such enthusiasm.

People began coming before the last melon was finished. They trouped into the kitchen, sniffing cheerfully. The dishes sat ready—in a trice, I had out the bags of vegetables. Murmurs of admiration greeted what each of them revealed, and the murmurs swelled to a chorus triumphant when at last the squabs lay plump, juicy, most delicately browned in their allotted platter.

Luncheon speedily followed the usual course. We ate the fat, drank the sweet, and found all things good. This I say, not vainglory, but in due meed to paper bag cookery. The only man said, looking up from his plate at last, "I never really tasted squab before."

And when the luncheon was over the washing up was greatly shortened by the fact of no pans.

ABOLISHES UNSIGHTLY HANDS.

In all the many and varied rewards of diligence none are better worth while than those that wait upon diligent paper bag cooking. Ease is one of them, deftness another, neatness in the kitchen still a third. It is quite impossible to make mere words convey all that this method of cookery means—still more impossible to set down all that its use will teach you.

For example, its use will teach you how little art can improve on nature in matter of flavors. Paper bag cooking keeps in the flavor, intensifies it, and makes it the sauce of appetite. Good digestion commonly waits on appetite.

But there are other things to take into account. Not the least of them is the saving to one's hands and one's temper in the matter of washing up after a meal.

Whether this falls to the cook, to her mistress, or haply, to the gallant man of the house, who thrusts himself helpfully into the roughest part of the work, the fact remains indisputable that pan scrubbing is hard work, distasteful in the extreme and bound to leave unpleasant reminders. Pots and pans mean the use of strong alkalies. Without them the pots can not be kept sanitary. No sort of glove yet devised will permit the free use possible to the bare hand. The syllogism runs about thus wise: To cook in the old way, you must have pots; the pots must be kept clean, or else be a constant menace, and to keep them clean requires detergents so powerful they will destroy human cuticle the same as they "cut grease." Result, rough, reddened, painful hands, in spite of emollients, glove-wearing and so on. The most careful manicuring will not undo the effect of steady pot-washing.

Baked Blue Fish.—Cut off head and tail, wash clean, wipe with a soft, damp cloth, stuff with soft bread crumb stuffing, else lay sliced potatoes inside, with a seasoning of butter, pepper, salt and onion, and tie up securely. Rub all over outside with soft butter or dripping, sprinkle with salt, put in a greased bag, with a small lump of fat and a very little cold water. Seal bag and cook in a hot oven twenty to forty minutes, according to weight. Serve with sliced lemon and garnish with parsley. A squeeze of lemon juice in the bag is to many tastes an improvement.

Cat Fish, Baked or Broiled.—Cat fish are good to eat, notwithstanding their looks. Anything under four-pound weight is fine for stuffing and baking. Use a bread crumb stuffing or one made of cornmeal beaten up in egg and lightly fried, seasoning it with pepper, salt and a suspicion of onion. Put plenty of butter in with the stuffing, wiping the fish as dry as possible before stuffing it and salting and peppering the inside. Season the outside likewise, grease well with soft butter, put an extra lump of butter in the bag, add a little milk and water, half and half, and put in a hot oven. Bake in full heat ten minutes, then turn down the flame one-half and cook according to size—it will take about ten minutes extra to the pound. But make a peep-hole and look in before taking out of the bag—eye and nose will help to decide when the fish is well done. A very big cat fish is better cut in steaks or fillets. Wipe dry, dip in melted butter, sprinkle with lemon juice, then with pepper, salt and a little fine bread crumb or corn meal. Lay in a well-greased bag on thin-sliced bacon, put more bacon over it, seal and cook thirty minutes to an hour, according to weight.

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Three Delectables

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Savory Fish.—Put a little flaked cold fish, with a sprinkle of Parmesan, mixed with a little cream, on a slice of well-buttered toast. Place in bag and cook six minutes in a very hot oven.

Sweetbreads, au Naturel.—Take four sweetbreads, parboil them, take off the skins, dust each sweetbread with salt and pepper very lightly and pour over each a tablespoonful of cream. Slip the sweetbreads into a thickly-greased bag and cook in only moderately hot oven slowly for forty minutes. Open bag, slip out contents on hot dish.

Fowl (Savory Crumbs).—Wash the fowl well inside with plenty of cold water. Dry well and put the liver and a small shallot inside the bird. Have ready a large tablespoonful of white breadcrumbs and add to them a lump of butter the size of a big walnut, pepper and salt to taste, a teaspoonful of finely minced chives, and a teaspoonful of well washed and minced taragon. Mix all together and put into the bag with the bird. Cook gently for sixty-five minutes. Open bag gently onto a hot dish. Send to table with new potatoes and salad.

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Explanation

* * *

By LOUISE OLNEY

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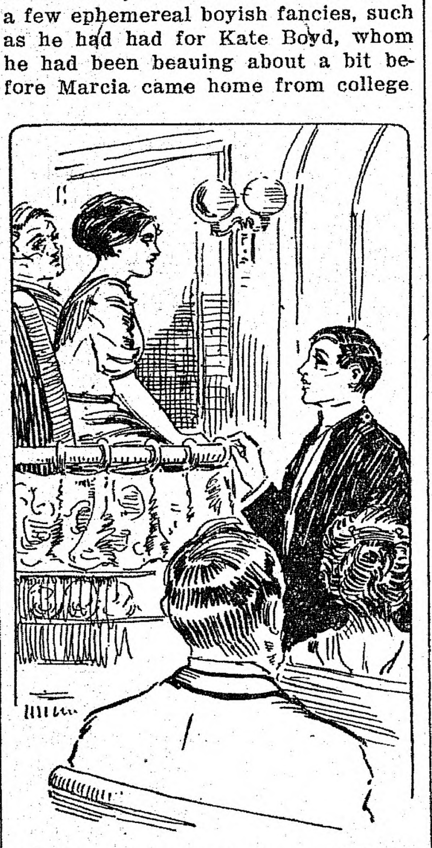
Angry, hurt, bewildered, he had finally gone to her father, who disclaimed any knowledge of Marcia's love affairs. His manner proclaimed, politely enough, his unwillingness to be told of them. But Stephen Wright would be heard. He was not a man whom even a narrowly escaped father-in-law ignores.

"It's so—unfair!" he protested hotly, summing up the situation, "and so—unlike her. One day she owns she loves me and promises to marry me. A few hours after I am called away by telegram for a week—before I could even speak to you about it, sir—" the old man bowed in recognition—"and on my return I find on my desk, re-enveloped and addressed to me in her hand, every one of the frequent letters I wrote her while away! Not one of them had she opened! Then I rush out to see her, and have a servant tell me that she is not at home to me, and never will be! I try the 'phone, and she refuses to talk. I send Mrs. Townsend, her best friend and mine, to her, and am told that she coldly refused to mention me! And now you, sir, say you can't help me!"

"Women are always—in some way—unfair," said the old man slowly, as he rose defiantly. "I know nothing about this. I am—sorry for you, but I cannot interfere. I will tell her what you say. If she sends you any word I will write you."

That had been all. It was a proceeding that matched the dullness of the November day.

Stephen had gone home, grilled hopelessly over the matter for a weary night, and in the morning had pitched into his business to keep from thinking. He hated a mystery. A mystery between himself and Marcia was unbearable. A month passed, two months. Still he tried to think what he could have done. His clean young life was unshadowed by anything darker than the merest usual follies. He had always been decent. His conscience was clear. And—he had never loved any one but her. He has had a few ephemereal boyish fancies, such as he had had for Kate Boyd, whom he had been beauing about a bit before Marcia came home from college.



She Was Very Constrained and Quiet.

From that moment Marcia had been all, and Kate—a mere friend. He was too chivalrous of mind to have it come to his mind that Kate might have cared. She had been jolly, Kate.

Christmas cold and snow and good cheer all passed. Stephen Wright felt numb. His anger had left him, and only helpless hurt remained. He had given up going anywhere lest he meet her, as he had done a few times. Once he had taken Kate, in the old way, to a little company. Marcia was there. Somehow she managed to avoid even speaking to him, and early in the evening went home with a headache which he believed to be unreal. Twice thereafter he met her on the street. Her dark bright eyes seemed not to see him. Then he refused invitations from the set to which they both belonged. He would not trouble her nor torture himself.

That was a bad winter. January and February crawled by. March came suddenly, unseasonably warm. The snows melted to rivers in the streets. People caught colds, but an electric shock of vitality passed through everything. Spring was on the way.

On such an afternoon Stephen, his face a little thin and drawn, left the overwork of the office and strolled out into the air. He began for the millionth time to wonder why Marcia had—then he stopped himself. That way lay heartbreak and a sort of madness. But—he still wanted an explanation. He accepted dismissal; that was her right. Perhaps when summer came she would remember and pity and send him a word. He no longer had any pride in the matter. She could do as she would with him.

The sun was hot, though the wind was cold in the shadowed places, and, wandering about, he could no longer control his worriment. He must find distraction. . He turned aside to allow the passing of a group of young girls, shining-eyed, white-gloved, festive with violets on their open coats, matinee-bound. He looked after them. Youth and beauty meant nothing to him but "Marcia;" but he needed diversion. . He also would go to the theater, though he knew the play would be driveling.

He bought his ticket, checked his coat and found his seat. The curtain was yet down and the orchestra playing in the dim place. Women were chattering all about him.

The curtain rose in due time and revealed about what Stephen Wright had expected—a little truth, much mere rot. He wondered why people should need amusement so much—why this should amuse them. But some of it was not bad. It all turned on a misunderstanding between lovers, separated by the machinations of a jealous woman. The theme was very, very threadbare and ancient. He wondered if such things realy happened? In plays, unlike life, however, things were cleared up. Everybody knew why. There was explanation.

Gazing about between the acts, he saw Kate at the edge of a box. He studied her face. It was queerly drawn and pale—almost tragically worried. He had not seen her of late. He reproached himself for neglecting a friend just because he happened to be wretched himself.

He straightway rose and went for a moment's talk. She was very constrained and quiet. No, she had not been ill. She was afraid he was too late about coming to see her. She was starting that night for the west to live with a widowed aunt. Yes, it was sudden. It must be—good-by. As the curtain went up she gave him her hand. It was cold as ice and she was white. He went back to his seat. Was all the world gone wrong?

The wise old man who explained things to everybody in the play held the center of the stage in this last act. Stephen found himself really listening.

"A man is helpless with women," said the man in the play. "They fight each other and use him for a tool. They lie—and he believes them, and perhaps his whole life is spoiled by a jealous whim which he dies ignorant of. Men come out in the open and explain. Women let pride or jealousy make fiends of them at moments, though they are angels when themselves. You can't blame them—it is a sort of insanity, not to be straightforward. How they will let a man suffer for lack of a word or two!" There was more of it, all banal enough, all, to his taste, a little cheap, but perhaps with a grain of truth.

Then an usher handed him a folded note. He glanced up at the box, but Kate Boyd was not there. He forgot everything, reading her penciled note. It began without preface:

"Go straight out and see Marcia. She will be waiting for you, for before you get there she will have a note from me telling her what this says to you.

"Last November I lied to her. I was afraid you loved her. I cared myself, and could not bear to lose you. I told her we were engaged, and asked her not to come between us. I put it in a way that hurt her self-respect so that she could not forgive nor see you. Now I have told her that it was not the truth. Kate."

Stephen gave a little gasp and his strength left him. He had neither pity nor blame for Katet. He could only think of Marcia, her sweet eyes, her sweet lips, her gentle dearness. Would she love him again? He entered the first taxicab and rang her bell.

The maid took his card. Then she silently led him to the library, opened the door for him, and closed it again.

"Marcia!" he said, but she was close in his arms, "Marcia!"

Well Named.

The simple process of discovering the meaning of a foreign word, or phrase, by virtue of its sound, sometimes leads to peculiar results.

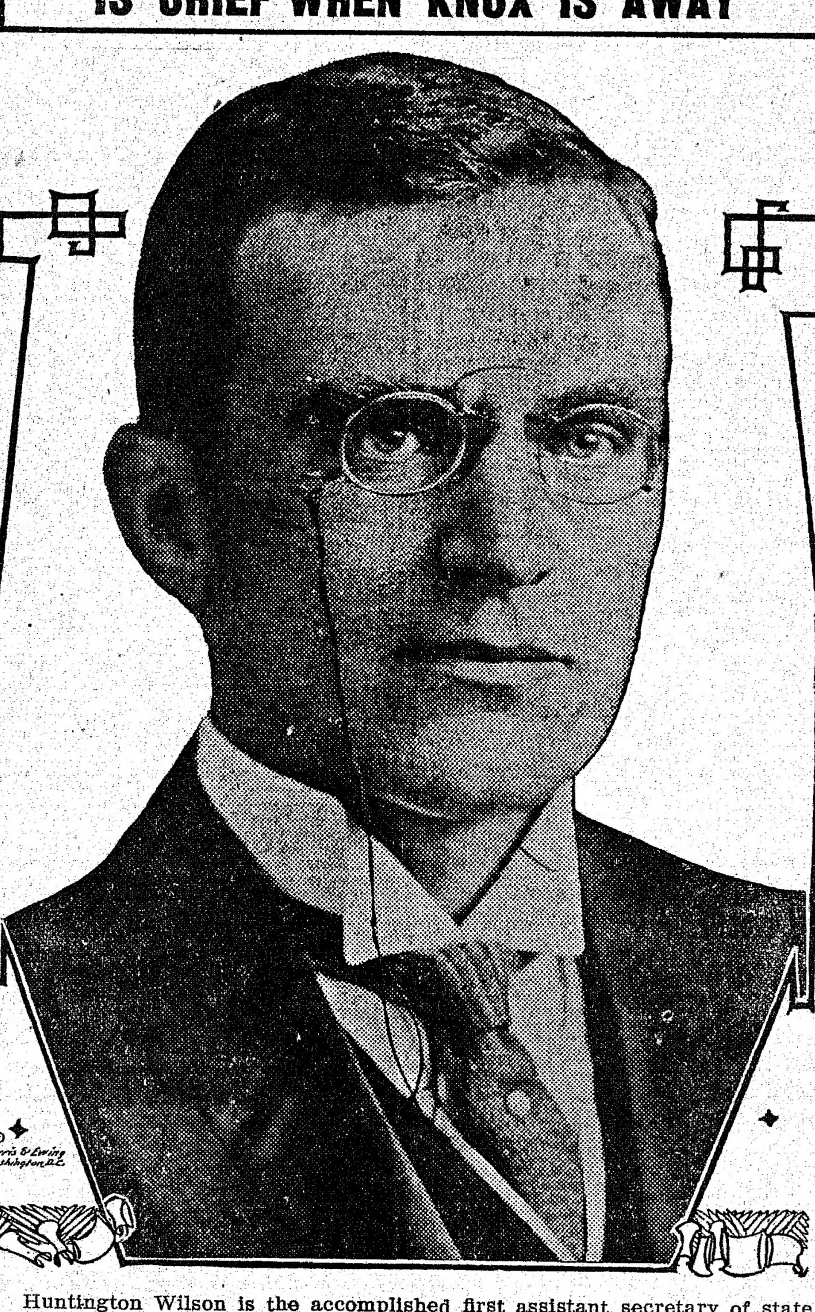
"Shure, an' fwat is this briggy brag the mistress is all the toime talkin' to yez about, an' tellin' yez to be so careful av it?" inquired the cook, of the housemaid, in a large family mansion. "Fwat does briggy-brag mane, Oi dunno?"

"It ain't briggy brag; it's bricky-brack!" replied the housemaid, moodily. "An' Oi'm thinkin', if 'twas yerself had the care av it yez wouldn't be long foindin' out fwat it meant. It's French for 'breakety-break;' that's fwat it is! It's a lot av little ornamints, and joogs and vases, jist made fer ketchin' in the dusther an' draggin' thimsilves off onter the floor, an' smashin' into bits befoor a poor, harrd-wurrukin' gell's oiyes. That's fwat bricky-brack manes; an' a good name it is for the whole lot av 'em!"

The Dingo.

The dingo is a species of wild dog found in Australia, and is to that country what the wolf is to eastern Europe and the coyote to America. Hunting in packs, he is a perpetual menace to Australia's chief industry, the breeding of sheep. Owing to his cunning and swiftness the dingo is able to hold his own in central Australia, and is likely to do so for a long time to come, notwithstanding the fact that a generous price is set upon his head by the government.

IS CHIEF WHEN KNOX IS AWAY



Huntington Wilson is the accomplished first assistant secretary of state who acts as head of the department when Mr. Knox is away. His experience in diplomatic work has been long and varied.

North Shore Fish Market

A new lot of Marblehead Haddock and Cod, 8c lb, Shoals' Halibut, 22c lb. Scallops are a little lower, 40c qt. Shad, Spawn, Fancy Mackerel, 15c Smelts, 20c Clams, Oysters, Tongues, Cheeks and Bluefish.

J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

SPORTING

This summer the Mats are going to put another strong semi-professional team in the field. Lufkin and Whitmore are to be the battery this year. Lufkin is also the pitcher of the crack Essex team of the Beverly Sunday School League. Whitmore is catching for Brown University. With these two men, supported by some of the best local semi-professional players, the Peabody fans will have a team to be proud of. The schedule will be published at a later date, as the team will not start playing until May 30th. It is now up to the Fans to support this team well this season. In order to get a good semi-professional team to play with, a guarantee of at least $20 or $25 must be given. If the attendance is small, then the home team must be weakened so as to meet expenses. The larger the attendance the more money to get good players with. If the Peabody fans want good Saturday afternoon baseball this summer, it is up to them to support the Mats.

At Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon Gillissie won from Packey Callahan 100 to 31. In the evening Gillissie defeated Patsey Donahoe 100 to 21. Donahue substituted for Keegan of Beverly, who was unable to play on account of illness. Tomorrow afternoon James McNamara will play Gillissie, and in the evening Keegan will play Gillissie.

P. J. Kennedy has been chosen coach of the Beverly High School base ball team and will have his first talk at the High school with the candidates for the team this afternoon. Kennedy was picked for the place out of five candidates, and comes to his new position highly recommended by many of the big league players and managers, who have known him as a player and umpire for the ten years that he has been in the game. He played with Schenectady in the New York State League, with New Haven, Sag Harbor and others, and took a team through Maine on a tour. He has also played with Beverly and other semi-pro teams. As an umpire he is known all over the State, and had many engagements for the season which he has given up in order to look after Beverly High. He will have thirty candidates for the team, and plans are already under way to put a second team in the field. Games this year will be played on the common, and an attractive program has been arranged.

DANVERS REPRESENTED IN THE NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

It looks as though Danvers is to be well represented in the New England League the coming season. Charles Reynolds, better known among the patrons of the diamonds as Chucky, has signed with Haverhill and will report Thursday, April 4th. Reynolds has had considerable experience in semi-pro base ball, having played with the Dewey's of East Weymouth, of the Old Colony League in 1909, the Scotts of Dan- in 1910, and last season with Topsfield. His friends are confident that he will make a good showing with Lave Cross, as he is a strong batter and a fielder of some note.

DANVERS

Miss Elsie Lamphader of Fitchburg, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Scampton of Franklin Street.

Edward Scampton of Boston is at the house of his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Scampton of Franklin street suffering from a broken jaw, sprained ankle, and other injuries received recently in an automobile accident which occurred at Northford, Mass. In company with six other companions young Scampton was enjoying a spin, riding on the rear seat, when without a moment's warning, the front wheels struck a bad place in the road causing the machine to turn turtle throwing the occupants out into the street, Scampton struck on his face. The others escaped unhurt.

Assessors Carroll and Paton have suggested that the vacancy on the board caused by the resignation of Mr. Pope, be filled by a regular election by the citizens instead of by the Selectmen and Assessors acting together.

The Methodist Church auditorium was well filled Sunday evening with an appreciative audience who listened attentively to the Antiphonal Service rendered by two choirs. The quartette, composed of Theodore Peabody of Salem, tenor; Miss Edith F. Guppy, soprano; Mrs. Morton E. Dempsey, alto; and Percy Crosby, bass; sat at the rear of the church, while a large volunteer choir, composed of Messrs. Curnick and Murdock, basses; Misses Edith Stanley, Laura Banks, Lillian Rich, and Violet Towne, altos; Misses Elsie M. Chase, Annie M. Churchill, Helen R. Rundlett, Olive M. Pierce, Emily C. L. Milton and Mrs. Oscar A. Hartman, sopranos; and G. Creighton Goodale and Oscar A. Hartman, tenors. Rev. E. T. Curnick gave a short but fine address on "Mozart."

Marriage intentions are filed in the office of Town Clerk Peale of Joseph W. Smith and Irelle E. Little, both of Danvers; Leon W. Richardson and Miss Nellie May Bedell of Danvers; Clifford B. Cook and Miss Nora A. Barnett of Danvers; Clarence W. Wentworth and Miss Maude E. Watson of Danvers; William F. Foley of Salem and Miss Nora Price of Danvers; Bradford E. Morton of Lynn and Miss Emma B. Stetson of Danvers.

SENATOR OWEN IS DEFENDANT

Illegally Bought Land From Cherokees In Oklahoma

DECISION OF SUPREME COURT

Indians Had No Right to Part With Titles to 2,700,000 Acres of Land, Sold to White Men For Trifling Sums—Steps to Be Taken For Cancellation of Deeds—May Be Sensational Developments

Washington, April 3.—Archie N. Frost, formerly a Massachusetts state senator and for the last three years a special assistant to the attorney general in charge of what is known as the thirty-thousand Oklahoma land cases, won the sweeping victory for the government in the supreme court in the suit of P. E. Heckman and Robert L. Owen, appellants, vs. the United States.

This was a test suit brought to determine the legality of some 30,000 deeds of land executed by Cherokee Indians in favor of white men. The defendant is Senator Owen of Oklahoma, and some 200 other suits have been brought against the senator also. The allegation is that this land was bought of the Indians for trifling sums as a rule and that the Indian owners had no right to part with their titles, as the land bore restrictions which they could not legally violate.

The cases were originally tried in the United States circuit court in Oklahoma and thrown out on demurrer. The Eighth circuit court of appeals reversed the decision of the lower court and Owen and his colleagues appealed to the supreme court of the United States. The Heckman case, on which all the others hinged, was argued last October.

The opinion, written by Justice Hughes, declares the right of the government to bring the suit without the necessity of making the allottee a party. It sustains in full the power and control of the United States over the Indian, and the right of the government to go into court and seek the cancellation of any illegal instrument to which he is made a party.

The practical effect of the decision is that the white holders of the titles involved in these 30,000 cases must return to the Indians the lands illegally bought of them, aggregating, roughly, 2,700,000 acres valued at $10 an acre. The land averages about ninety acres to the case and the government has placed upon it a uniform valuation of $10 an acre. That this valuation is conservative is indicated by the fact that the state of Oklahoma values this land for assessment purposes at $20 an acre.

The next step will be to sue for cancellation of the deeds, the supreme court having decided that the government has this right. Should these suits be successful the land will revert to the Indians, who may sell the restricted portions under the supervision of the department of the interior or may lease the land for agricultural purposes for five years. The point involved is, as far as the Indian is concerned, that the means of these suits, if successful, the Indian hereafter will be protected against fraud in the transfer or leasing of the land he owns.

During the three years in which Frost has been in charge of these cases he has settled 6113 suits in advance of trial. These suits involved 384,000 acres and means a recovery to the Indians of $4,000,000 in land values. The case against Owen and his colleagues will be pushed vigorously by the government and it is stated that sensational developments may follow.

HOPED TO GAIN SYMPATHY

Merchant Enacted a Fake Robbery to Deceive His Creditors

New York, April 3.—Police Inspector Hughes authorized a statement that Robert H. Cooper, a Brooklyn produce merchant, who was found bound and gagged on a railroad track, had confessed he had not been robbed, but had told the story to gain the sympathy of his creditors, who were pressing him for bills.

According to the confession, he tore his own clothing, scratched himself slightly and lay down besides the tracks.

Policemen Rescue Girls at Fire

Boston, April 3.—Thirty terrified girls, who stood on a third story rear fire escape landing in Creek square, cut off by a fire which gutted the Power block, 88 to 98 Blackstone street, last night, were carried to safety down a narrow iron ladder by Sergeant Donovan and Patrolmen McDonald and Ferrar. The fire did $15,000 to $20,000 damage.

Asks What Japanese Are Doing

Washington, April 3.—The senate adopted a resolution requesting the president, if not incompatible with public interest, to furnish the senate all information bearing on reported Japanese activity at Magdalena bay, Lower California.

NEW RAISE IN WAGES

About 125,000 New England Mill Operatives Are Benefited

Boston, April 3.—Another increase of 5 percent, involving 125,000 mill operatives of northern New England, and making in some cases a raise of 11 percent within one month, marks the campaign of the Industrial Workers of the World for higher wages and better conditions for mill workers.

Treasurers of a number of Boston-owned mills announced yesterday that the further increase in wages becomes effective immediately, in some cases the changes having been made last Monday.

The action of the mill owners followed the accession of the manufacturers of southern New England to the demands of a large numebr of their operatives, who refused to be satisfied with an increase of 5 percent.

BY VOTE OF 106 TO 86

Woman Suffrage Bill Is Killed In Massachusetts House

Boston, April 3.—The bill to amend the constitution to permit women to vote was defeated by the house of representatives at a roll call vote. The vote was 86 in favor to 106 against.

This is the biggest vote that the women suffragists have ever received from the legislature in favor of their cause. Last year they received 69 against 161, while the year previous they received 47 for and 148 against the measure.

The vote was taken on the bill of Alice S. Blackwell, which provides for an amendment to the constitution striking out the word male from the qualification of voters. The debate in the house took up three hours and the gallery was taxed to its capacity.

TWO HEIRS RECEIVE $10.000,000 EACH

Nothing to Boston Claimant to the Baldwin Estate

Los Angeles, Cal., April 3.—Announcement is made by H. Unruh, executor of the estate of E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, that each of the Baldwin heirs, Mrs. Hull McLaughrey and Mrs. Clara B. Stocker, will receive more than $10,000,000. The vaule of the estate is placed by Unruh at more than $20,000,000.

Miss Beatrice A. Turnbull of Boston, who maintains that she is a daughter of E. J. Baldwin, was a claimant for two-ninths of the $20,000,000 estate left by the turfman. She entered suit against the executor in 1910, but last Saturday the supreme court of California unanimously decided in favor of his acknowledged heirs and dismissed her petition.

CONTROL OF EXPRESSES

Supervision by Interstate Board Is Favored by House Committee

Washington, April 3.—The house interstate and foreign commerce committee reported favorably a bill to amend the law giving the interstate commerce commission authority over express companies. Provision would be made for rate zones, the charges varying according to the distance the package was carried from the point of origin.

A close working arrangement also would be provided between the express companies and the rural free delivery system of the postoffice department.

The bill would govern the transportation of packages not exceeding eleven pounds in weight and in valuation of $80 or less.

TO SERVE UNTIL MARCH, 1913

Maine Legislature Elects Gardner as United States Senator

Augusta, Me., April 3.—United States Senator Obadiah Gardner, Democrat, of Rockland, received a large majority of the votes cast in both branches of the legislature for the election of a United States senator to serve for the remainder of the term ending in March, 1913.

This noon the house and senate met in joint convention and declared Senator Gardner elected.

Senator Gardner was appointed by Governor Plaisted, upon the death of Senator Frye, to serve until the legislature should choose a successor.

NEST EGG OF $32,725,000

Surplus In British Treasury Is the Largest On Record

London, April 3.—The British budget for the financial year 1912-'13 was introduced by David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, in the house of commons.

The chancellor was in the comfortable position of having a nest egg of $32,725,000 remaining from the year just closed. This, he said, was the largest realized surplus on record.

The revenue for the coming year he estimated at $935,945,000, leaving a surplus of $1,520,000.

Japanese War Minister Dead

Tokio, April 3.—Minister of War Ishimoto died of consumption. He was 59 years old.

SENSE AND NONSENSE

BY H. LEANDER D'ENTREMONT.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

Since Adam's time many famous men
Have been brought down in history,
For achievements, that they made then
In science and oratory.
We find their names written in pages—
And statues in the public parks—
Their memories will live for ages,
What have you done to make your mark?

The past is gone forever;
Eternity is before us,
Time wasted, comes back, never:
What have you done to be famous?
The niches in the Hall of Fame
Are being filled up, one by one.
Have you won honor for your name,
Please tell us, what have you done?

In this country, that was made famous
By Washington, who led the way.
And Abe Lincoln, always before us--
The greatest men of this country.
We lead the world in sciences--
We're filling up the Hall of Fame,
Have you followed their experiences
For great honors or is it shame?

The past is gone forever;
And before us is the future.
When Fame knocked, did it enter,
Or were you away on pleasure?
When great opportunities
Met you anywhere, face to face,
Did you follow their destinies
Or kept on toward disgrace?

ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORY.

Are you aware that

5612 years ago, Cheops, the great ancient contractor, began to build the big Pyramid of Ghiseh in Egypt, and finished it without having a strike.

3642 years ago, Joseph, with his coat of many colors, was travelling through Egypt on his vacation.

3232 years ago, the Hebrews started an exodus from Egypt, and eventually landed in New York. There are still a few there.

2912 years ago, or thereabout, Homer wrote the "Iliad" and "Odyssey", and that's where the phrase "Go to Helen" was first used.

220 years ago, there were supposed to be a few witches in Salem, Mass., and some of them were hung, but now there are thousands of little witches in Salem, and all the little boys like to "hang" around them.

97 years ago, Napoleon was playing solitaire at "St. Helena," and subsequently, inveented the game 'of Bridge Whist.'

TEDDY R. AND BIG WILLIE

Said the Big Willie to Teddy R.
"You are entirely too strenuous,
You get mad and soar way up in the air
For the least little thing; My Gracious
If I couldn't stand on my dignity,
I wouldn't 'throw my hat in the ring',
And, if I showed such "bombasity"
I'd sail across and be a king".

"When you stood up, and said "Be seated"
To me, you joined the strap hangers,
Then, to Africa's wilds, you did beat it,
To slaughter rhinos, lions and tigers,
You said another term you'd never take
You called some people an ugly name,
But, now you act like a "nature fake"
Still in the jungle after game".

You'll find the people in the U. S.
Will never be "bulldozed" that way,
And they will never stand for abuses
Of such a great man as I am, they say.
And when all primaries are held shortly
In each state, delegates by the score
Will be pledged for Taft in every way,
And just a few for Theodore.
But--
Said Teddy R. to Big William,
All this talk of yours makes me tired.
So you think it's too strenusus I am,
Well take it from me, you will get fired.
The chair you occupy, I loaned to you
When I went off to shoot lions,
I want it back, that's just what I do,
Or else I'll raise-- Pendemonium.

You go about this big country,
And the Government pays the expense.
You overestimate yourself greatly
When you reckon you' ll get those on the fence.
I've done more for the country than you did,
When I had charge of the government
And on the "Trusts" I put on the "lid"
And kept a steady bombardment.

Where were you in the Spanish fight
When I climbed the hill of St. Juan?
With my brave riders, up to the height
And routed the Spaniards to a man.
Ah! Big Willie, the people still love me
As you will find at the convention.
Most of the delegates for Teddy--
A few for Taft's re-election,
And then--
When the great convention is over,
And a campaign mapped out from sea to sea
You'll find Teddy and Taft together
Shouting for the nominees of the G. O. P.

Mode of Concealment.

"I want to keep the real facts concerning this transaction a secret," said the enterprising man. "Then," replied the sage counselor, "I should immediately start a controversy concerning it. Then so many theories will be advanced that the facts will never become public."

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

TRY
Sulphur and
Cream of Tartar
Lozenges.

The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.

In Candied Form

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PEABODY, MASS.

All This Week----
The Genuine
Old Fashioned
Hot Cross Buns
12c per Dozen
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PEABODY

PEABODY SHOE SHINE PARLOR
Sinos, Bros. Proprietors
Special Parlors for Ladies---Hats of All Kinds Cleaned
12 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.
Closed all day Easter Sunday. Come in Saturday for a Shine.

C. L. BECKET CO.,
—Florist—
117 Lowell St., = Tel. 170
Fine lot of Easter Lillies and Cut Flowers

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PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 112-W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
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PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 25 PEABODY, MASS., THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1912 Price 1 Cent

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

TODAY

THE SIGNAL CODE
A THANHOUSER feature in which a whole fleet of battleships are used

Far From the Beaten Track
A North Western IMP with King Baggot in the leading role

The Gambler's Daughter
A RELIANCE picture story on the evils of gambling

The Best Policy
An AMERICAN western comedy with mirth and laughter in every scene

Harry Harris Singing
"Becky, Stay in Your Own Back Yard"
and a brand New Song Revue

Coming Friday and Saturday
"THE INDIAN MASSACRE"
Another BISON 101 feature in two reels picturing the early pioneer days

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

Two More Days Only

of our great first annual Clearance Sale of 15 days.

Will close Saturday, April 6th at 11 p.m. We just had the opportunity in getting a few more remnant lots in all kinds of cloth, Hamburgs, Embroidery, All-over lace, and fancy trimmings, direct from the Lawrence mills, just sufficient to close our two more days sale. Mothers do not miss your last chance by reserving a few more of these great bargains.

We wish to express to our patrons a hearty thanks for past favors. We know it is to your advantage to trade here.

LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT & TRIMMING STORE
26 MAIN STREET, PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

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For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

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Come and see us before going elsewhere

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6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Board of Trade Last Night

Interesting Talk by Mr. Sterling.

Sixty-seven members of the Board of Trade listened to an instructive talk by Mr. Henry Sterling, cf Boston, who explained the Employer's Liability Act, the Minimum Wage, and the Homestead Act.

Under the Employer's Liability Act, in force July 1, 1912, the employee stands a better chance of getting damages than at any time since the British court decision of 1837, which said that an employee could not recover if injured through the carelessness of a fellow employee. The new law abrogates that old doctrine, and is expected to cause the number of injuries to decrease.

Mr. Sterling stated that the recent Lawrence strike shows the need of a Minimum Wage law. Such a law, he stated, would in no way cripple Massachusetts industries.

At the present time the incompetent workman is used as a hammer to lower the wages of the competent, which would be prevented, in part, by a Minimum Wage law.

Many foreign countries are taking up the matter of better housing of working people, which subject needs more attention in our cities, where thousands live under degrading conditions.

A number of members asked questions of Mr. Sterling. Mr. Chain considered the liability law pernicious. He stated further that employers are not careless, but look out for their workmen.

Mr. O'Connell spoke for a fair trial of the new law.

In closing, Mr. Sterling made a hit when he spoke of the self-importance of employers, and said that he considered the employer only a middle man between the producer and the consumer.

RUNAWAY HORSE.

A horse with a wagon ran away yesterday at about 5.30, starting on Central street and passing through the square at a dangerous speed. The animal went through Main street and on into Salem, where it was stopped on Essex street.

Easter Service Tonight.

There will be a special Easter Week service at the South church tonight, when Dr. John R. Chaffee will preach.

"The signal code," the Thanhouser feature at the Olympic today shows a whole fleet of battleships and many interesting views of different parts of a battleship are shown on board. Friday and Saturday "The Indian Massacre" in two reels will be the feature. About 500 Indians are shown in this picture and the battle scene and blazing cabins of the settlers picture the trials of the early settlers in trying to get a foothold in the west.

SPORTING

BOWLING.

Teams Two and Three divided the points last night on the local alleys. Manning was high on totals with 303, and tied with Carbrey on singles, with 115. The score:

TEAM TWO				
Millea	83	85	71	239
Reed	91	86	76	253
Hill	90	72	97	260
Edgerly	100	84	101	285
Joll	90	84	102	276
	454	412	447	1313
TEAM THREE				
Manning	93	115	95	303
H. Southwick	90	89	79	258
Butler	86	84	76	246
Carbrey	81	90	115	286
Porter	81	74	76	231
	431	452	441	1324

AT THE PEABODY POOL PARLORS

Yesterday afternoon Gillissie won from James Mack by the score of 100 to 23. In the evening, before one of the largest crowds since the days of Bob Upton, Gillissie won from Ed Nolan, by the score of 100 to 39. Gillissie made some very difficult shots and ran 21 balls. Tomorrow afternoon, Harry Harris, now singing at the Olympic, will be Gillissie's opponent. In the evening Bill Smith will cross cues with the champs.

Ipswich Games Cancelled.

The two games of the local High school with Ipswich High have been cancelled, on account of Ipswich having no suitable grounds.

LOCAL NEWS

George Putnam of Danvers and George Davis of Peabody were at the big meeting of Ice Dealers of New England in Boston this week.

All members of the Baptist choir are asked to be prompt at the rehearsal this evening. The entire orchestra will be present for the final rehearsal of the Easter cantata.

It will interest the members of Masconomo Tribe to learn that Chief White Cloud of the Six Nations, whose death is reported today, was a member of the Improved Order of Red Men in Philadelphia.

The funeral of Abbie Abbias, a Turk who died at the Salem Hospital Monday, was held today at 10 o'clock from the undertaking rooms of F. L. Conway. Burial was in Cedar Grove Cemetery in South Peabody.

The funeral of the late Miss Mary Brown will be held from the parlors of the South church this afternoon at 2.30. Miss Brown was a sister of Lewis Brown of South Peabody, with whom she lived for a number of years, residing the past few years in Andover. Interment in Monumental cemetery.

The children of St. John's Parochial School are having an Easter vacation for the rest of the week, beginning Wednesday.

Leather Notes.

The National Calfskin Co. are building a large addition to their plant.

Business is rushing at the Vaughn Calfskin Co. They are working nights.

Services at St. John's Church

Today being Holy Thursday there was a solemn high mass at nine o'clock. After the mass there was a procession of the children in honor of the Blessed Sacrament.

GOOD FRIDAY

The mass on Good Friday will be Presanctified mass at 8 o'clock A. M. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock there will be Stations of the Cross. At 8 o'clock in the evening the sermon will be preached by a member of the Passionate Order.

HOLY SATURDAY

The mass on Saturday will be at 8 o'clock. At this mass the Easter holy water and Paschal Candle will be blessed. After the mass the Easter water will be distributed

EASTER SUNDAY

The masses will be: Children's mass at 8.30. The other masses will be at 7 9.30, 10.45. The 10.45 mass will be Solemn High. The sermon will be on the Resurrection of the Blessed Lord. The music will be of High Order and in keeping with the Glorious Festival of the day. The choir will be specially augmented for the occasion. In the evening at 8 o'clock, there will be a grand musical vespers. The alters of the church will be elaborately decorated with Easter lilies, Palms and flowers.

DANVERS

There was a good sized audience at Brown's Orpheum last evening to witness the motion picture show given by the proprietor, Louis Brown. The General Film Company of Boston furnished the following films: "Brothers," "The First Violin," "The Physician's Horn," and "Dodging the Sheriff." Miss Powers of Beverly sang in a very acceptable manner.

James Swift has returned to his duties at the Old Berry Tavern after a few days rest.

Charles E. Cummings has his window tastily decorated for Easter tide, with daffodils, pansies and azalia. He has added a fine new line of china ware to his trade.

Tree Warden, John E. Dow, is doing excellent work removing unsightly trees from our streets. He has recently removed a large elm from in front of the residence of William P. Radford on High street, and has his men engaged now removing one in front of the store of Thomas R. Dickie on Maple street.

Benjamin Crowley of Yale College, New Haven, Ct., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel N. Crowley, of Conant street. He is in his Senior year.

The District Nurse Association held its regular meeting in the Bank Building yesterday.

Fire at Travers-Smith Co.

Last night at about midnight fire started on the second floor of the Travers-Smith Shoe Co's. shop. The fire was discovered by Officer Pierce of the day force, while coming from the bowling alleys across the street, and was seen at the same time by John F. McCarthy, the night man at Blackburn's stable. Officer Pierce pulled the alarm from box 38 and broke open the door before the department arrived. Mr. Travers says the damage will not exceed $1,000, fully covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown, possibly started by rats. The fire was extinguished by chemical (not auto), no water being used.

After South Peabody.

The assessors finish their annual rounds of the factories today, winding up in South Peabody. "Business is rushing," with the assessors. Leave it to them to find an opening for the auto truck, ash collection, etc.

Fingers Crushed.

A Greek, employed at Hunt-Rankin factory in South Peabody, is reported to have had his fingers crushed in an ironing machine. He was removed to to the Thomas Hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate one of his fingers. He will be confined to the Hospital for two or three days.

TOMORROW'S DAILY PRESS WILL BE A GOOD ONE

The readers of this PRESS will have a treat tomorrow. Walter Williams will tell the story of "The Santa Fe Trail," Kate Cleves will have in it a fine short story—"Trembling Road," and the Onlooker will give his usual column, beginning with some unique negro verses. The story of the "Lost Mines of the Desert" will be told; there will be two columns of "Cap and Bells" witticisms; and for the ladies there will be two columns of Dame Fashion's Diary for the Boudoir. "Ideas for Home Builders" will be continued, and several columns on current inventions, science, engineering and Business Editorials. There will be the usual general news of the world, local news and the stories of our advertisers. Read all the paper and you will say "It is a good one."

O'Connell Wins

THE PUBLIC OPINION BILL.

The "public-opinion" bill, reported on adversely by the committee, was substituted yesterday in the House on a roll call. O'Connell of Peabody and Parks of Fall River favored the measure in the interests of enabling the people to instruct their representatives. Holmes of Kingston and White of Newton opposed it. On the rising vote substitution was refused, 48 to 58, but on the roll coll a reversal was had by a vote of 119 to 87.

It is expected that Article 35 of the Town Warrant, relating to the term of office of the Selectmen will provoke much discussion next Wednesday eve.

COURT NEWS

Andrew Kondras was fined $10.00 in court this morning for violating the plumbing by-laws.

One drunk was fined $5.00.

The case of Orrin R. Evans, charged with assault on Michael Connolly, was placed on file.

A non-support case was continued.

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock Eggs for hatching, 50c for 13. High per cent. of fertile eggs, hatching good strong chicks. B. E. Goodridge, 20 Sewall street, Peabody.

Racioppi & Co.

Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

274 Essex St., Salem, up one flight, opp. J. L. Lougee & Co.

FOSTER'S NEW MARKET
COR LYNN AND COUNTY STS.

Headquarters for EASTER EGGS and HAMS.

Come in and get our prices and see our quality before going elsewhere.

DON'T FORGET

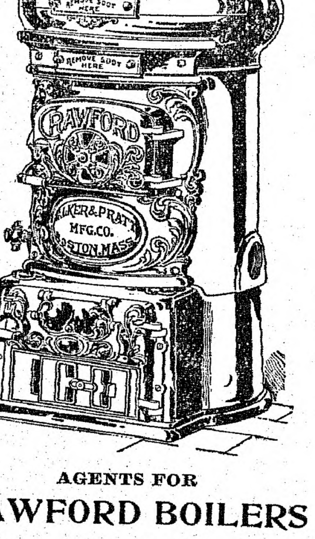
We have all kinds of SEEDS and GARDEN TOOLS

SEE THE CHICKS IN OUR WINDOW
Hatched by a
"Buckeye"

A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

BUSHBY & CO.
::: *STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES* :::

PRUNES
Large Meaty Prunes 12c lb.
Extra Large Prunes 15c lb.
The Best Mocha and Java Coffee 35c lb



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

Easter Post Cards	10c doz.
Easter Booklets	5c ea.

APOLLO CHOCOLATES

BARRETT DRUG CO.

Easter Plants and Flowers

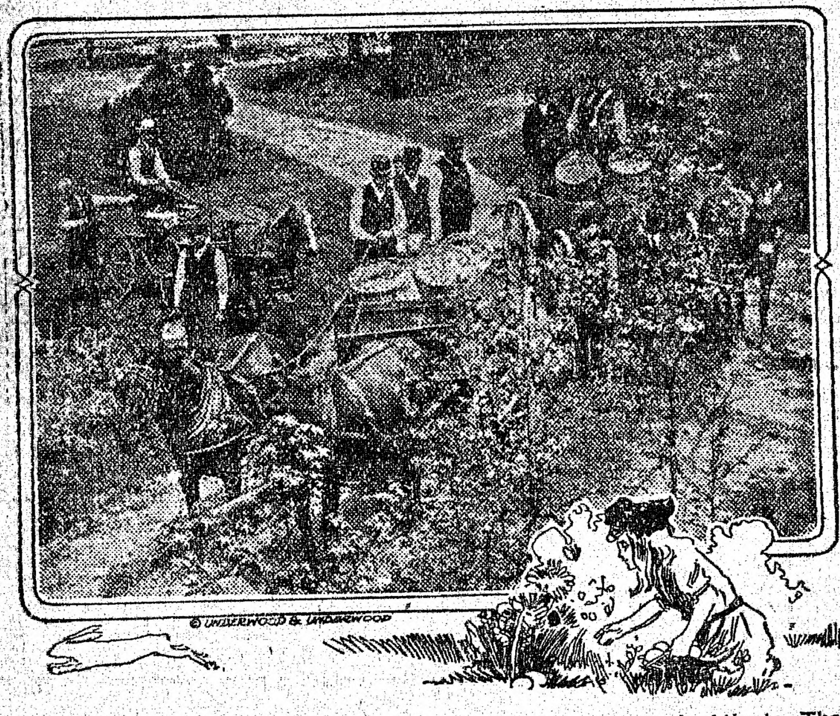
We have an unusually large display of everything in well grown Easter Plants.

VIOLETS

Nothing superior for enhancing the Easter outfit of a well groomed woman.

JOHN WARD & CO.,
Warren and Endicott Streets

Many Easter Customs



Getting ready for the Easter Monday egg-hunt in Grant Park, Atlanta. The park gates have been closed for the morning and men are driving about the grounds scattering thousands of candy eggs in all directions. At a certain fixed time the gates are opened and the children pour in to search for the treasure.

THE origin of Easter is lost in antiquity. The first trace of it is as a pagan rite, celebrated in honor of Eastre, the Saxon goddess of spring. Then it became identified with the Jewish passover, and, about 68 A. D., was instituted as a Christian festival.

There are many quaint customs in celebration of Easter in countries where superstition still holds sway over the minds of the people. In Spain, Portugal and most of South America, Judas, the betrayer, plays a prominent part in the proceedings of Easter, and Holy Saturday is a day which is devoted almost entirely to maltreating his effigy

Execution of Judas.

On Good Friday the shopkeepers are busy all day selling Judases, of every size and shape, by the dozens, to men, women and children; and on the following morning the whole community is transposed into a place of execution. Ropes are stretched across the streets from house to house, and on them are strung Judases filled with straw and gunpowder, black and very ugly as they sway in the sunlight.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock there is a hush over all the place, and then as the church bells toll out the noon hour a sudden frenzy seizes the people and every Judas is cut down and hurled into flames amid wild shouts of rejoicing, and pandemonium reigns supreme.

In Cuba and other Spanish-American countries there is a curious custom which almost outrivals those of other places. At an appointed hour on Easter morning the cathedral doors are thrown open for the resurrected Saviour to pass out. This is a waxen figure of Christ (with open wounds exposed) seated upon a draped platform, beneath which may be seen the legs of the score of monks who carry it. Following is a long line of priests bearing crosses and many candles.

This odd procession passes down the sunlit street until at a given point it is met by a second figure, borne on the shoulders of four priests. This represents a woman dressed in the most gorgeous finery. It is Mary Magdalene coming to meet her Lord after his resurrection.

Like the Biblical Story.

There is a sudden halt of both figures, and then Mary turns and hastens away, the eight legs beneath galloping furiously in order that it may be seen how fast the repentant one is hurrying to spread the news of the risen Christ. As she goes she is met by a third figure, decked in yellow satin and crowned with gold, and this is the Virgin Mary. The two pause, and then turn to meet the advancing Saviour. When they do reach him they bow repeatedly and then the procession solemnly returns to the church, passing through rows of soldiers who, as they enter its doors, fire a salute, and the music ends with a great flourish.

In this modern and progressive world this quaint custom seems most primitive, but the glamor of it all brings such joy to these people that a sojourner with them at this season cannot but be impressed with their simple faith.

The ceremony of holy fire within the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, Palestine, is a very remarkable practice and one against which the pope vigorously protests, but the Greek church declares it is an annually recurring miracle. On Holy Saturday with the church crowded almost to suffocation, all lights are extinguished, and one of the Greek patriarchs opens the service by circling three times around the sepulcher, followed by the bishops (all of them clad in rich robes) all praying fervently that the fire may be sent down from heaven.

The Blessed Flame.

The Patriarch then enters the sepulcher alone and for a moment all is dark, when suddenly through the holes in the wall light appears and the priests, standing in front of them, hand in candles. These they receive again lighted and they are sent by chosen messengers to Bethlehem, Nazareth and all over Palestine. As they pass through the congregation to the church door there is a mad rush toward them, each member of the vast assemblage striving to light his candle with the blessed flame.

There is legend of a crusader from Florence, who, finding himself one Easter at Jerusalem, joined the throng who lighted their tapers at the sacred flame within the Holy Sepulcher church. Anxious to bring this back to his native town unextinguished, to protect it from the wind he rode the whole of the land journey on a donkey, with his face to its tail.

The devil tried, but unsuccessfully, to blow it out, and on his arrival home the taper was still alight. Thereupon he presented it to the city of Florence, only claiming as his privilege to be the first to take a light from it on Holy Saturday.

Another of Palestine's practices is the pilgrimage on Monday of Holy week to the River Jordan. At the Pilgrims' ford are congregated thousands and tens of thousands of Christians, who, in the gray light of dawn, pour down upon the river on foot and horseback, straining every nerve to get to the waters quickly, where, upon arriving, they splash in, dipping themselves three times in honor of the Trinity. After filling bottles and flasks with the consecrated water they hasten away.

The Italian Easter.

The Italians hold Easter as the most important festival of the ecclesiastical year, even attaching more importance to it than to Christmas. Throughout the whole peninsula there are family reunions, fetes and ceremonies, all of the latter originating in remotest antiquity, and each connected more or less with the worship of fire as the great purifying element.

Florence has always been distinguished for a most unique ceremony, known as "Scappio del Carro" (the "explosion of the car"), which is undoubtedly of most ancient origin. Early in the thirteenth century it so chanced that a young man of the great Piazzi family was the first person to light his torch from the fire which was drawn from the sacred flint from the tomb of Christ, and so greatly pleased were his whole clan that they resolved on the next holy Saturday to celebrate the circumstance with pomp and a display of fireworks such as to this day is a sign of Italian rejoicing.

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Getting Ready to Give Judas Iscariot His Due.

Ever since, the family has spared no expense in marking the occasion. Year after year these demonstrations grew more showy, the family spending more and more, until at last it occurred to them to build a car, to be crammed full of fireworks, and this they proposed to place in front of the cathedral, lighting the whole mass from the sacred fire and causing it all to explode at the moment when the city bells (silent since Holy Thursday) burst forth into merry peals at the stroke of midday, when was celebrated the symbol of Christ's resurrection. At first a new machine was made every year, but after a certain time they determined to have a durable one, and accordingly built a huge triumphal car, carved and gilded, but it did not serve long, for it, with several more, was burned.

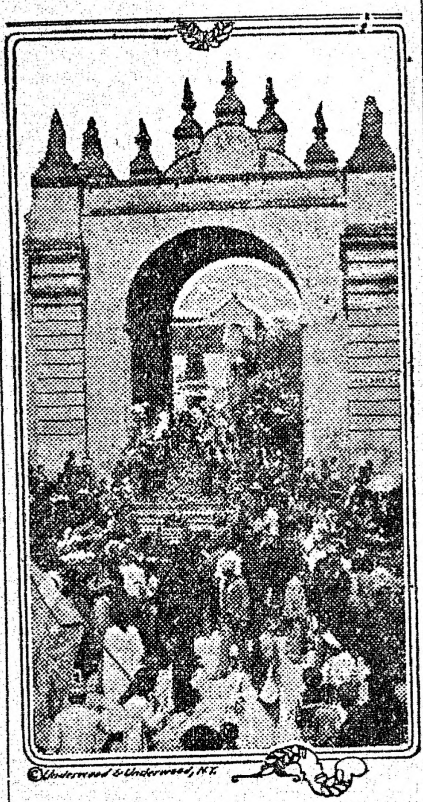
The Pyrotechnic Car.

But in 1622 (as an inscription on the inside testifies) the car now in use was made. It has been partially destroyed and restored a number of times, until the inside is a patchwork of many kinds of wood, each piece being inscribed with the name of the carpenter who fixed it. It is a massive square structure, four stories high, made of great beams and boards clamped together and supported on low, solid whels.

When the time for the celebration arrives this strange structure is packed with fireworks and adorned with flowers and four huge white oxen draw it through the streets to the front of the cathedral. Here there is fixed to it a wire connected with the high altar at the farther end of the cathedral. At the end of this wire is a mechanical device, made of wood, with a wheel and a slow fuse inside of it, known as the "columbia" or dove.

The archbishop applies a light from the sacred fire to the dove, which goes hissing down the wire, over the heads of the congregation, to the car and ignites the fireworks, when loud explosions occur which can be heard all over the city and the surrounding country.

The peasants attach great importance to this ceremony and are extremely superstitious about the successful passage of the dove, for they take it as a sign that the coming harvest will be good. Should it stick in any way on its passage to the car or not ignite the fireworks there is loud cursing, and they look for nothing but ill luck from this omen. People come from all over Italy to see the ceremony, and so keen is the interest in it that many more centuries will see it performed.



Easter Procession in Seville, Spain, Passing Through the Parta Macarena.

Washing Beggars' Feet.

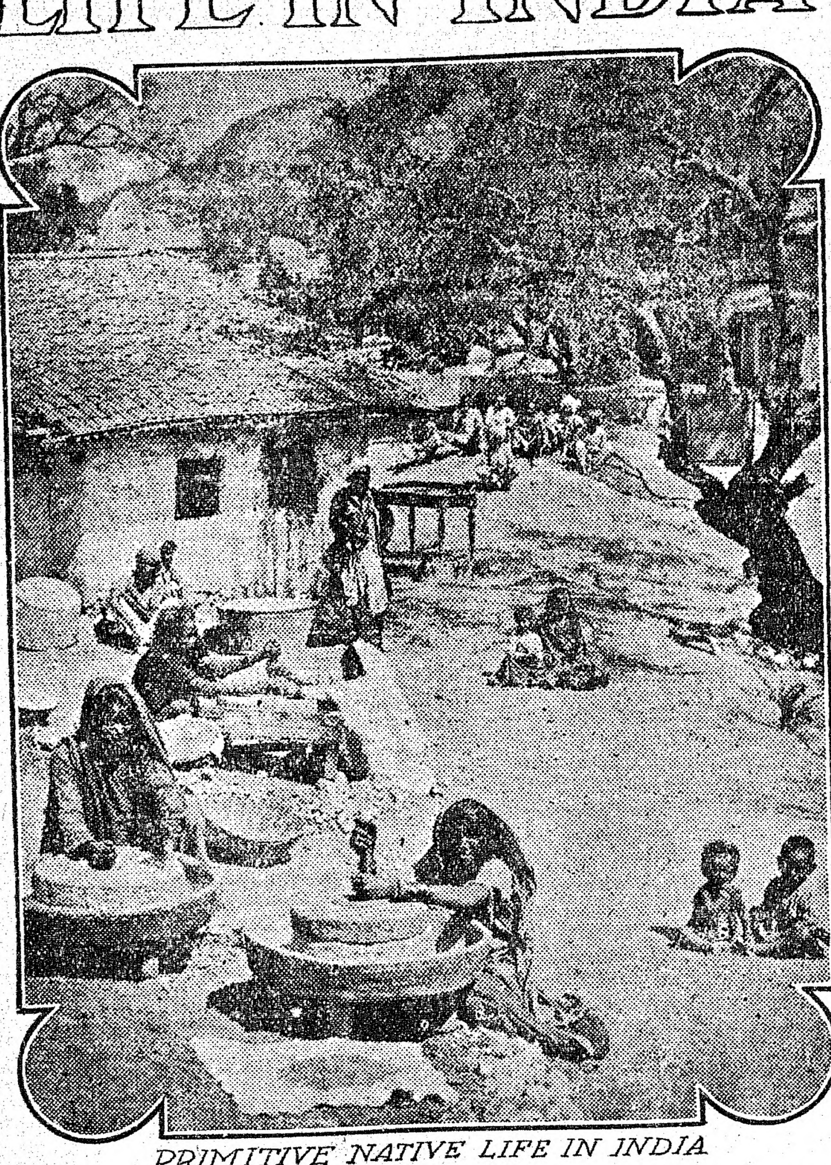
In England, on Maundy Thursday, there used to prevail a custom for the sovereign to wash the feet of as many poor people as corresponded with the years of his or her life. King James II. was the last monarch to regularly perform this service, though Queen Elizabeth in her thirty-ninth year washed the feet of thirty-nine of her subjects.

Her majesty was attended by an equal number of ladies and gentlemen. The feet of these poor of the kingdom were first washed by yeomen of the laundry with warm water and sweet herbs; the queen then bathed them and made the sign of the cross on the instep and kissed it. This ceremony took place at Greenwich palace.

THE RESURRECTION.

The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre. Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him. Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre. So they ran both together; and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre. And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in. Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie; and the napkin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself. Then went in also that other disciple which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed. For as yet they knew not the Scripture, that he must rise again from the dead. Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.—St. John 20: 1-11.

LIFE IN INDIA



PRIMITIVE NATIVE LIFE IN INDIA

A WRITER in the Weekly Scotsman directs the attention of his countrymen to the misconceptions of the average Britisher about India—its size, its climate, its geography, and so on. When it is known you are coming out here, he writes, some fond mother will tell you that her boy is in India, "you'll be sure to call to see him," or perhaps she may ask you to take out a parcel to him, quite forgetful of the fact that her boy may be in Madras and you may be bound for a station in the north, a thousand odd miles away.

He agrees that India is hot, but avers that in a country of so vast an extent there are many varieties of climate. On the plains in cold weather (November, December and January), it can be bitterly cold at night. Even the days can be cold, though it is always warm in the sun. The normal temperature of the day for the Allahabad district during January averages about 60 degrees, while the minimum temperature on the grass fell to about 20 degrees. On the other hand, in May and June it is hotter than one likes, the temperature in the shade ranging up to 120 degrees, or even higher.

To take the climate of what is now called the United Provinces, and referring only to the districts on the plains, the hot weather begins, say, in March, and gradually gets hotter as the days go on. The "Loo," a hot dry wind from the west, blows all day long, usually dying down in the evening. Advantage is taken of this, and the door and window frames on the west side of the bungalow are filled up with screens of khas khas, a sweet smelling grass. This is kept wet, and the hot, dry wind, blowing through it, comes into the house fresh and cool.

Dust and Rain Storms.

During the hot weather there are occasional dust storms—the high wind swirling the dust along so that it is often impossible to see more than a few yards—and these are as a rule followed by a few drops of rain, and nearly always by at least a slight fall in the temperature. To be caught out in a dust storm is a matter of considerable discomfort, the sandy grit being dashed in one's face, finding its way down one's neck and into one's ears. There is also the danger of falling trees, uprooted by the force of the storm. Into the bungalow also the dust finds its way through every crack and cranny.

Towards the end of June, when everything is dry and scorched and dusty, one begins to look longingly for signs of the rains. They are due at this time. They often begin with quite theatrical effect, clouds banking up for a day or two, followed by a crash of thunder, the flash of lightning, and a torrential downpour. This is a tremendous relief after the fierce, dry heat of the preceding weeks. The khas khas screens are taken down. The Loo will not blow any more. Myriads of insects and frogs start their infernal chorus. Dried up tanks fill up with water and, strange to say, at once have fish in them. Dry baked ground and places inches deep in dust in a few days' time are bright with the brilliant green of new grass. The trees are cleansed of their dusty coating, and vegetation springs up quickly all around. The temperature drops, and while it is raining it is pleasantly cool, comparatively speaking. Should there, however, be a long break, say for a week or ten days in August, that will be far the worst time of the year—hot and steamy and stifling.

When Life Is a Burden.

The best years are those when the rains are fairly evenly apportioned throughout July, August and September, slacking off in the latter month, and with a few showers in October, this both for comfort and for the crops in general. If no rain falls for a week or two, the damp, steamy heat is almost unbearable. The skies are a clear blue, and the sun beats down with added force. Should the rainfall be more than the average, the air gets so damp it is impossible to keep things dry. One's bedding and clothes are damp, mold grows on your boots, your books, etc. In the rains there is a regular plague of insects, flies and other obnoxious creatures. The flying white ants come in their swarms, but luckily, their visitation is chiefly confined to the first day or two of the wet weather. But there are many other varieties, and at night, when the lamps are lit, all doors must be carefully screened with wire gauze or "chicks" (blinds made of split bamboo).

This period of rainy weather ceases about the end of September, and by October the weather is cooler. There is a keenness and a nip in the morning air that is very refreshing. The evenings are cool also, and the smoke of the natives' fires begins to hang low in the air. The pungent reek from burning leaves tells of gardens that are being tidied up for the approaching season. After this a few months' good weather, bright sunny days and cold nights, a shower or two about Christmas, and then the hot weather will again be on you.

In India the number of one's servants always surprises a newcomer, and tends to give the misleading idea that a life in the east is one of unwonted luxury. In a country, however, where caste systems and prejudices prevail, it could hardly be otherwise. For an ordinary small household the necessary servants would be, say, a bearer, who could look after his master's clothes and do other work about the house, and, if a Mohammedan, possibly wait at table. An ayah would attend a lady or children. There would be a rhitmagar, or table servant; possibly a boy to help to wash the dishes and attend to the lamps; and a cook, who will also do the catering. There will be a "sweeper," who does the dirty work generally, and a "chistie," or water carrier, will be required in places where water is not laid on. For the stables, there will be a syce or groom for the horse, a "grasscut," to fetch grass for it, and for those who do not drive themselves, a coachman. In the garden there will be a "mali," or gardener, with assistant coolies, according to the size of the ground cultivated. Possibly water is not laid on to your bungalow, in which case a pair of bullocks will be required to draw water from the well for the garden. You will require the services of a dhobie, or washerwoman, and some families keep a dirzie, or tailor, in regular employ. Finally, a chowkidar, or night watchman, completes the array.

Life in the hot weather is usually of a much less formal character than in cold weather. From the end of March on till the rains break, it is a common habit for people to have their beds carried out into the compound at night and sleep in the open air away from the house. This is much cooler, and one thus gets a much more refreshing sleep.

Safer and Surer.

"I want you for my every own," said the rich old gentleman, when he had succeeded in getting the beautiful girl to listen to him.

"But how can I be your very own?"

"Why—why, you can marry me, can't you?"

"I suppose I could; but don't you think, if you really want me, it would be safer to adopt me?"—Judge's Library.

An Inquiring Youth.

"Bobby, you were very naughty to go on the ice when I told you not to."

"Well, m-mother, I didn't go to slide. I j-just went to find out wh-why you told me not to."—Life.

WORTH TALKING ABOUT

OLD TIMER REMEMBERS WHEN IT REALLY WAS COLD.

"Truthful James" Rivals Baron Munchausen in Recalling a Winter That Makes Even Oldest Inhabitant Take Back Seat.

"Did you ever hear," began the stem-winding story teller, as the unwound five yards of wrappings from his neck, "about the winter I lived in the country? It was what a fellow might be excused for calling some winter. That is to say, it was cold.

"We began to notice unusual symptoms along in November. To begin with, the creeks all froze solid—clear to bottom, you understand—and instead of water flowing along in the creek beds there was ice moving at about the same speed. They have something up in the Arctic regions very much like what we saw then—they call them glaciers up there, I believe. But there was this difference—up north the glaciers all move down to the sea and break off and float away, leaving plenty of room for other ice to follow. Our ice streams didn't do that at all.

"The creeks where I was was all emptied into the river and, of course, the river was as full as the creeks. So there was nothing left for the creek ice to do but bump up when it reaches the river and double back on itself. Then when it got back to headquarters it had to double up again and go down to the river. All the creeks kept up this process until they were piled on top of themselves four or five times, or even more than that. We had to tunnel through them to get from one township to another. And we had to keep making new tunnels, too, as the old tunnels moved up above our reach.

"But, bad as this condition seemed, the worst was yet to come. The first cold snap lasted until along in January; then we had the usual January thaw—which in the country generally means something. But this particular thaw hadn't got good and started when a big freeze came down on us one night and froze the ground so quick and so hard that it popped the rabbits and woodchucks up out of their holes the way a little boy pops a pea out of its pod.

"Every single one of those poor little animals just stayed up there in the air—frozen stiff, some of them six or eight feet above the ground. There were so many of them that a fellow couldn't go out without bumping his head. It was much like walking along under a dense forest, only the animals were closer to our heads than the limbs of the trees would have been. The only way we could get a glimpse of the sun was to take an ice ax and climb up the side of one of the creeks. I never expect to see the like again."

"Well," exclaimed the wild eyed victim, "I don't believe you will. And I suppose that when you wanted dinner all you had to do was to go out and build a fire anywhere and the dinner would thaw out of the air and fall down into the pot and be cooked. Eh?"

"Not on your life!" asserted the stem winding story teller. "If you knew what you were talking about you wouldn't make any breaks like that. It was so cold that whenever anybody tried to start a fire the air melted and put the fire out. Every time!

"It was well along in March before a square meal could be had anywhere. I would have starved to death a dozen times only for one thing—and a mighty fortunate thing it was. I kept a Jersey cow—just one, but, of course, she was the pick of the herd—in a fireless cooker that I had.

"But since than I never have been able to say that I like ice cream. And I don't suppose I ever will either."—Chicago News.

Fairies in Ireland.

That belief in "fairies" still persists in many parts of Ireland was shown at the last meeting of the Athlone district council, when it was stated, says a report in the Times, that a laborer named Kilduff had given up possession of an acre of land, which had been allotted to him under the laborers acts, and upon which the council proposed to build a cottage for him, because he was "afraid of the fairies." The plot is at a place called Lacken, and Kilduff's objection to it was that there is on it an old fort or rath which would have to be removed. On no account would he interfere with "the fairies' home."

A former district councillor named Gilleran now applied for the plot, upon which he said he would build a cottage.

Mr. Malone said that, at the local government inquiry, Kilduff stated that the house in which he now lived was so windy that it would give rheumatism to a wild duck.

The council decided to give the plot to Gilleran.

Ruthless Financier.

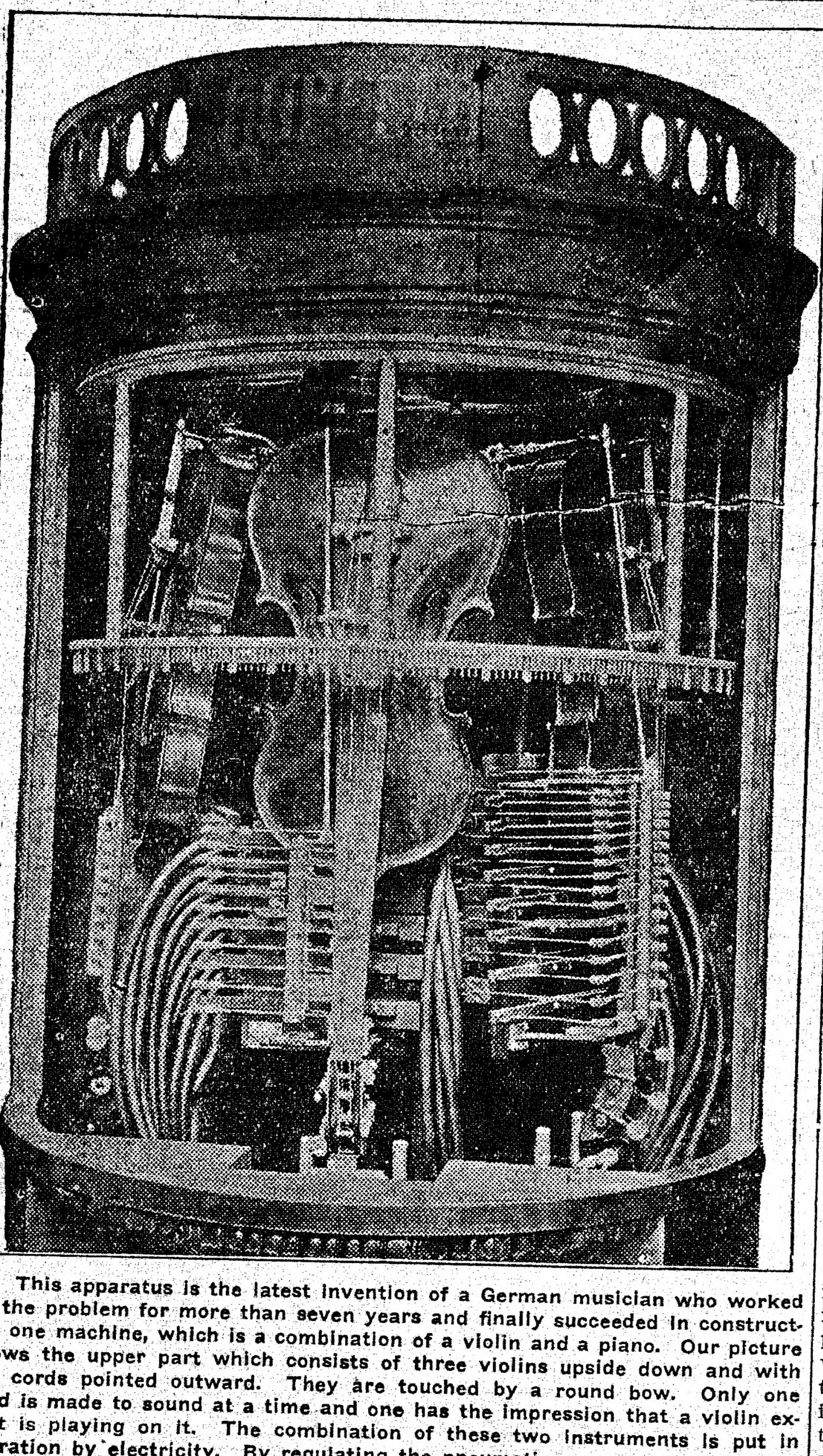
"They don't run this street car system for nearly the money there is in it," said Mr. Growcher.

"Do you think you could show us a way to carry more passengers?" inquired the director.

"No. But after you charge a person a small fare to get in you lose sight of the possibilities. By crowding in a few disorderly people and keeping the windows closed you could make it worth a dollar and a half of any man's money to get out."

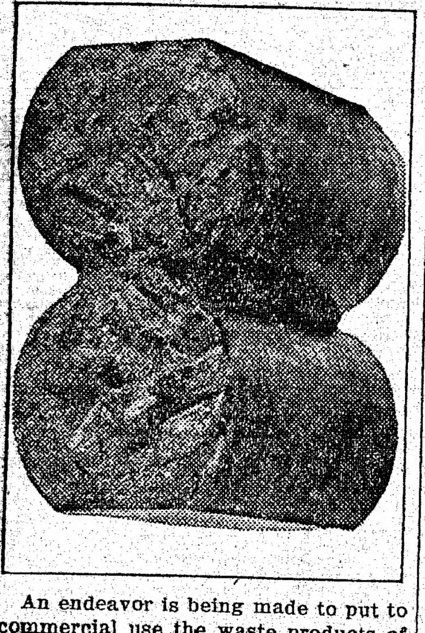
Things Queer and Curious

Self-Playing Violin



This apparatus is the latest invention of a German musician who worked on the problem for more than seven years and finally succeeded in constructing one machine, which is a combination of a violin and a piano. Our picture shows the upper part which consists of three violins upside down and with the cords pointed outward. They are touched by a round bow. Only one cord is made to sound at a time and one has the impression that a violin expert is playing on it. The combination of these two instruments is put in operation by electricity. By regulating the pneumatic pressure, the different notes are produced and the mechanism is led by a perforated roll, as in use by the player-pianos. The machine is driven by a small motor. The apparatus can be used in five different ways. The piano can be played alone, the violins can be played alone or with piano accompaniment; the piano can be played automatically with electric power, or both instruments can be played together.

FUEL FROM THE NILE



An endeavor is being made to put to commercial use the waste products of the Sudd, that great mass of vegetation which blocks the Nile at Lake No, extends for some 300 miles, and is so dense in places that elephants can walk on it. There is now being manufactured from the grasses, papyrus, um-soof, etc., which grow above the water, a new fuel called "suddite." It is intended as a substitute for coal, and can be produced at a cost of about one-fourth that of coal.

FIRST JAPANESE IN AMERICA

The first Japanese who ever came to America was Manjiro Nakahama, a 14-year-old fisherman, who with four companions was stranded on a desert island in the northern Pacific ocean, in 1841. After being there three months they were picked up by an American vessel. His companions were left in Hawaii, but Manjiro, who became a great favorite with the captain, was brought to America, and educated in New England. He afterwards was the interpreter for Commodore Perry in his Japanese negotiations.

WORLD'S SMALLEST REPUBLIC

A little island in the Mediterranean, known as Tavolara, a short distance from Sardinia, has this distinction. Little more than a mile in length, it has a population of 55 souls. The sovereignity of the island was accorded in 1836 by King Charles Albert to the Bartoleoni family. Up to 1882 Paul I. reigned peacefully over this little island kingdom, but at his death the islanders proclaimed a republic. By the constitution of the republic the president is elected for ten years and women exercise the franchise.

LAW AGAINST HATPINS

Any woman who appears in public in the state of Michigan wearing a hatpin that is more than ten inches long is guilty of a felony and may be fined $500, imprisoned for two years, or both. George Lord of Detroit is the author of this law, introducing it as an amendment to the law forbidding the carrying of dangerous weapons. He thought it would be taken as a joke, but it has been taken so seriously that it passed both houses without a dissenting vote.

PICKLED TIES

Ten thousand railroad ties that have been "pickling" in Great Salt lake, Utah, for the last three years, have just been removed from that body of highly mineralized water, and are now being transported to Hazen, Nev., there to be given a trial on the new Hazen cut-off of the Southern Pacific company. "Pickling" railroad ties in the Great Salt lake is by no means a new experiment on the part of the railroad company. There are ties in the old Promontory line of the Central Pacific railway which were placed there 40 years ago and have not decayed, proving the preservative qualities of the salf formation in which they "pickled" for years before being laid on the roadbed. Piling is also being preserved in this lake, as excellent results have been obtained by the piling in the great trestle across the lake, which, since the day it was first placed in the first part of the construction of the Lucin cut-off, has shown no deterioration.

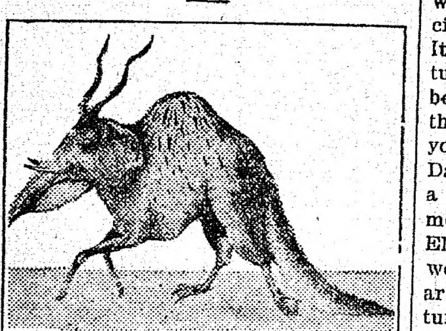
TROUT'S MEMORY

An expert in fish culture, who believes that fish have memories, gave a novel exhibition to support his theory. In one of the inclosed pools at the hatchery under his charge there was a large trout, which always came forward to see and be seen when visitors appeared. It was the expert's custom, after calling particular attention to that trout, to raise his cane quickly and hold it over the water. The performance would have no effect upon the trout. Then the expert would produce a light trout rod and appear with it at the side of the pool. Instantly that trout would turn and flee, hide itself at the far end of the inclosure, and remain there as long as the rod was in sight. This is the explanation of the sudden change in the trout's demeanor: One day, early in the career of the fish, the expert, to try a barbless hook he had devised, cast with one in that pool, and this trout seized it. The hook penetrated and passed through its upper jaw, and by the time it was released from the hook it had undergone an operation that made a lasting impression upon it.

BANK'S ODD CALLERS

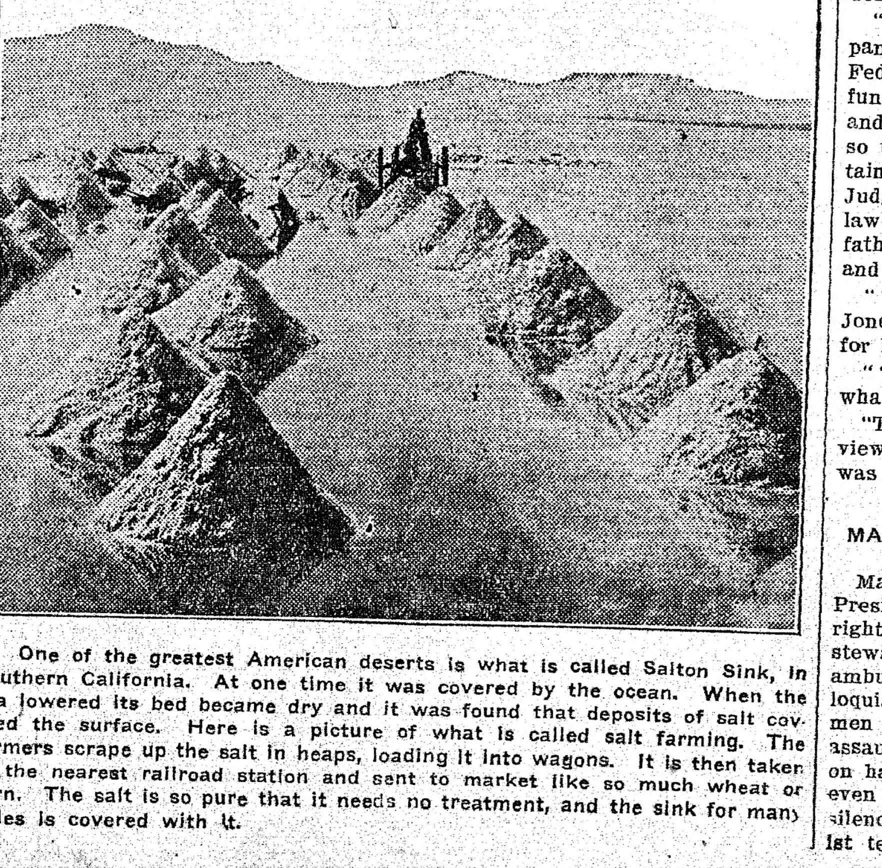
The Bank of England has just dispensed with the services of the two detectives who have stood sentry at its front door for over a quarter og a century. During the period many were their odd experiences, for there are many people at large who think they own the Bank of England or part of it, and they call periodically with the idea of making an inspection of the premises. Then there is the individual who would go up to the sentry box, tap the detective on the arm, and ask in an undertone, "Which is the way to the cashier's desk? I want to change a cheque for a million pounds." Another would ask to be directed to the strong room, "where my large diamond collection is kept, by permission of his majesty." Then there were the "claimants"—those who imagined they were heirs to the throne, and that the bank would be theirs as soon as they had proved their claim. Even visitors in rags would call and demand to be allowed to count over their securities.

MOST REMARKABLE HYBRID



This is a picture of the "camelephantelopelicanteaterminewt," said to be a native of "Khan-tel-e-ligh." This remarkable hybrid is formed as follows: The hump and hind-quarters of a camel, the head of an elephant, with the horns and front legs of an antelope, while the lower jaw, pouch and back legs are those of a pelican. The snout and tongue of an ant-eater, the fur of an ermine and the tail of a newt complete the picture.

How Salt Is Farmed



One of the greatest American deserts is what is called Salton Sink, in Southern California. At one time it was covered by the ocean. When the sea lowered its bed became dry and it was found that deposits of salt covered the surface. Here is a picture of what is called salt farming. The farmers scrape up the salt in heaps, loading it into wagons. It is then taken to the nearest railroad station and sent to market like so much wheat or corn. The salt is so pure that it needs no treatment, and the sink for many miles is covered with it.

LENT AT WASHINGTON

Dinners and Musicales at the White House.

How President and Mrs. Taft Inaugurate New Season, Which Will End With Garden Party—Gossip of Diplomats.

Washington.—The president and Mrs. Taft inaugurated the Lenten season entertainments with a dinner for the governor of Maryland and Mrs. Goldsborough, followed by a musicale at which the principal guests were members of the Congressional club. There will be three musicales in the series and probably more, and they will be followed by four garden parties, beginning in May.

Late this month the president and Mrs. Taft will be the chief guests at a dinner and musicale to be given by Mr. and Mrs. John R. McLean. This probably will serve as a precedent for the entrance of the president and his wife more often into the homes of society.

Society is interested in the programme of the Russian ambassador and Mme. Bakhmeteff for the spring. It is expected to begin directly after they take possession of their new house. They arrived in Washington several months ago and have been forced into the rather happy position of receiving the attentions of society without the opportunity of reciprocating. They have been entertained by diplomatists, officials and other friends so constantly that they hardly have been able to dine in their own apartments more than once or twice a week, so when they are established in their house, which probably will be in a week or ten days, they will begin a series of dinners and musicales which will continue until the official colony "breaks camp" for the summer.

There will be two important entertainments in diplomatic circles in the spring, official receptions at the Russian and the Japanese embassies. Mr. Bakhmeteff has not yet held his reception for his colleagues in the corps, and the arrival this week of the new Japanese ambassador and Baroness Chinda will reopen another important social center in Washington. No date has yet been set for either reception.

Arrangements are even now being made for the summer by the diplomatic and official colonies. Much to the disappointment of the colony on the north shore of Massachusetts, the German embassy will be established in Newport, R. I. Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, will go to Europe early in July, but Countess von Bernstorff will precede him, as she did last year, by several months. During the absence of the ambassador Mr. Haniel, counselor of the embassy, will be the charge d'affaires.

Charity is engrossing the attention of every circle of society. Mrs. Christian Hemmick has writtten another fantastic play, and it is in rehearsal and will be given in the Playhouse, with a cast of men and women of society. It is called "The Love Echo." It will include characteristic and picturesque dances, many of which will be in the Grecian style, and will enlist the services of some of the graceful young women of society. Mr. Arnold Daly came from New York and gave a performance for charity early this month, and the following week Miss Elsie de Wolfe of New York told the women of society something about artistic interior decorating. The lecture was given in the Playhouse.

With two skating clubs, an afternoon dance in some home almost every day, rehearsals morning, noon and night for the various entertainments, theater parties and dances and picnics in the country, Lent in Washington is a most welcome season, the formality of the winter having been thrown aside.

STOCKYARDS CLASSED AS HOG HOTEL.

"We had the 'Hotel For Hogs' case up today," said an attache of the Supreme court. "It is a case in which the government sought to prove that the National Stock Yards Co. of East St. Louis was maintaining a railroad because it had 28 miles of tracks, a dozen engines and a good many cars.

"Superintendent Jones of the company was on the witness stand in the Federal court, trying to explain the functions of a stock yards company, and said the yards were maintained so that anyone who desired could obtain food and shelter for livestock. Judge Francis M. Wright, who was a law student under President Taft's father, looked down from the bench and said:

"'Is the court to understand, Mr. Jones, that you are running a hotel for hogs?'

"'That's the idea! That's exactly what we are doing,' said the witness.

"The Supreme court took the same view of it and decided the company was not running a railroad."

MASTER OF THE RIGHT WORD.

Major Archibald Butt, social aid to President Taft, is a master of the right word at the right moment; steward of small talk and a human ambulance to the rescue of the colloquially injured. Two secret service men guard the president from bodily assault, but Archibald Butt is always on hand to protect him from a thing even more painful, to wit, the painful silence. Next to hearing a Cook tourist tell what he saw in Europe, the painful silence is *the* worst thing *there is*.

The President of the United States is constantly meeting people, and when he meets them it is essential that there be talk. When he goes to a strange city the chairman of the reception committee may be awed by the high position of the visitor, and, like as not, can think of nothing to say. The president snatches a tame Angora goat from the man, as the current saying is. Then is when Archibald Butt must put all at their ease, for obviously the president cannot do all the talking.

Again the painful silence may ensue at a meeting between the president and another celebrity. Neither may feel any embarrassment, but there are times when only formal topics are permissible. For example, when the Connaughts were with us the president and the duke each made three or four routine interchanges of remark, and then the line of talk they had started on was exhausted. The president didn't feel like asking the duke what kind of ball team his town had, neither was the duke disposed to introduce the subject of dogs or the shows he had been to. Just as the painful silence threatened, Archie Butt stepped into the breach with a small kit of words and saved the day.

"PINK ADMIRAL" DEPARTS.

Everyone is sorry to say good-by to Captain Sowerby, naval attache of the British embassy, whose florid complexion has given him the name among his intimates as the "pink admiral." He gave a farewell dinner the other night at Rauscher's, which was said to be in honor of Miss Helen Taft, but this was his opportunity to pay some attention to the young belle of the White House, as well as to honor some 60 other guests who were present. Captain Sowerby has been noted for his participation in the Chevy Chase Hunt club meets and a number of his friends appeared upon this occasion in pink silk coats and black satin breeches, these men, of course, being fellow-members of Captain Sowerby's in the Chevy Chase Hunt. They seemed to think it more important to say farewell to a fellow-member of the hunt club than to say farewell to a diplomat or another gentleman of their acquaintance, and were therefore costumed accordingly, very much on the same principle that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan and other members of the New York Yacht club attended yacht club dinners in yachting coats, provided the coats show the gold service stripes. This Sowerby dinner was further discussed because of the report that some well-known New York woman lost a $70,000 diamond necklace at the dance which followed. If such a loss occurred, however, the jewels were quickly recovered, because Captain Sowerby denied the loss the following day.

MAKES BIG DIFFERENCE.

The alphabet makes a big difference in a congressman's quota of leisure. To be born under a letter coming in the last chapter of the alphabet is just as handy for a congressman as being born under a lucky star.

Here is an example: One of the big gongs in the House Office building sounded ominously, notifying members that the patriots over in the house chamber were fixing to hold a roll call and that all hands should heave ho. Representative Allen of Cincinnati came scampering out of his office and headed toward the nearest elevator, for inasmuch as his name comes among the first of the A's, he had little time to lose. Two or three doors from Allen's place is the office of Representative Young of Michigan.

"Aren't you going over to vote?" asked Allen.

"Oh, yes, later on I will," replied Young, yawning. "I've got three or four dozen letters to dictate first, and here's a couple of big reports I must read over. What's the——"

But Allen had hustled along.

Inasmuch as it takes about forty minutes to call the roll Young and the rest of the Y's and a lot more congressmen with lucky initials can take their time. At the end of a two-year term in congress a man with the right sort of an initial letter ought to gain at least seven or eight weeks of spare time over his less fortunate colleagues.

Gran'daddy of Fiddles.

There are quite a number of people who collect musical instruments. Men have been known to pay tremendous prices for violins of rare make, merely to place these instruments in collections they were making of such things.

One of the greatest fiddles that ever was known was to be seen at the French court in the time of Charles IX. This was a viol so large that several boys could be placed inside of it. These boys used to sit inside this queer instrument and sing the airs that the man who handled the bow was playing on the viol outside. The effect is said to have been very beautiful, though it would seem as if the presence of the lads in its interior would seriously interfere with the tone of the "Great Fiddle," as it was called. Many years aftter, another huge instrument of this kind was used at concerts in Boston. It was so large that to play it the fiddler had to stand on a table to use his bow at the proper point on the strings. This instrument was called "The Grandfather of Fiddles."—Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

Proved Conclusively.

"Is Tilburton an epicure?"

"Confirmed. He never eats anything that agrees with him."

TOOK RISK AND LOST

WHEN FORTUNE WAS UNKIND TO BLOCKADE RUNNER.

Consignment of Buttons for Confederate Navy Made Cargo of Captured Ship Contraband, and English Merchant Failed.

Wonderful stories are told about blockade runners and blockade running, the dangers, the losses and prizes of this feature of the game of war, but there is a man in New York who relates a story of this sort that is remarkable.

Near the close of the Civil war, when he was quite a young man, he wandered into a place on Nassau street and looked on while the cargo of a captured blockade runner was being sold at auction. The goods offered at such sales rarely brought much, and this occasion was no exception. One of the chief articles put up at auction was a big consignment of brass buttons on which the raised letters "C. S. N." appeared prominently. They were buttons apparently intended for the navy of the Confederate states. The young man picked up one of the buttons and, after examining it, put it into his pocket as a pocket piece. On the under side of the button the name "Campbell, Isaacs & Co." appeared as the manufacturers.

The young man had this pocket piece with him when he went abroad some time later. In London he paid a visit to a gentleman named Hart, a friend of his family, and was a guest at dinner. After dinner, while chatting with his host, he happened to take the button out of his pocket. Mr. Hart asked if he might be permitted to take a look at it. He gave a start of amazement as he turned it over and read the name of "Campbell, Isaacs & Co." Then he asked the young man where he got the button and how. The young man explained.

"That button cost me £60,000—$300,000," remarked Mr. Hart. Then Mr. Hart said he was a silent partner in the firm of Campbell, Isaacs & Co. The Confederate navy was in need of brass buttons and this firm got the order. The firm rushed the work on the order, intending to ship by the fastest of all the blockade runners—a vessel in which Mr. Hart, who did quite a business in this line, had a decided interest. There was some delay and the vessel sailed without the buttons. She had not proceeded far when they arrived. By the most strenuous efforts the blockade runner was recalled and the consignment was put aboard. Then she started once more for America.

All went well until the blockade runner was close to the Carolina coast, whither she was bound. Then she began playing her usual game and with her usual confidence. The captain and the crew knew she was faster than any of the Federal boats patrolling the coast. She had shown her heels to them before. But while the blockade runner had been away on her last voyage the Federal government had put into commission a faster, better equipped vessel than ever had been on patrol duty before. The blockade runner was captured and she and her cargo confiscated. The English owners sent a representative to Washington and tried to convince the authorities that the initials "C. S. N." on the buttons meant "Coast Service, Nassau." They were unsuccessful. The buttons were the only contraband of war in the blockade runner's cargo. Their presence there made everything else in the cargo contraband and subject to seizure.

Mr. Hart had reason to think he was in hard luck. If the blockade runner had not been called back to get the buttons all would have been well, and if she had encountered any other patrol boat than the one she did she could have escaped capture. But by a strange coincidence the fastest blockade runner and the fastest patrol vessel came together and Mr. Hart of London was out £60,000.

Girl Loved to Wander.

Adele Kretchmer, a seventeen-year-old girl, in whom the wanderlust is so strong that she has become known as the "girl tramp," was brought up before Judge Wilbur in juvenile court one day recently.

She has been traveling all over southern California the last six months. She told the court that she much preferred sleeping in a barn to anywhere else and that the atmosphere of a house was stifling to her. According to the officers of the various institutions in which she has been placed from time to time, the girl is not bad, but simply loves nature and the great outdoors.

"Oh, dear me, I know how to be a woman, but I just can't be one, and I doubt if I ever shall be one," Adele said to the matron of the San Bernardino home, according to a letter in the records of the case.—Los Angeles Herald.

Woman Wins Prized Honor.

Miss Marie Gertrude Rand of Brooklyn, N. Y., has just been awarded the Sarah Berliner research fellowship for women, the most valuable prize open to women students of science. This fellowship has a value of $1,000, and was awarded Miss Rand on account of her investigations of the psychology of vision, which reversed accepted theories on the subject. Miss Rand has been a special graduate student in Bryn Mawr for the past four years.

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1912 APRIL 1912

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
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28	29	30				

Life is getting to be just one blamed "probe" after another.

Jack Frost is outclassing all the fly and mosquito swatters.

Aviators prefer to fly where the ground is not frozen hard.

Rodgers, the aviator, does not think his record will stand long. It will for all of us.

A cold wave is on the way. Have you thrown up intrenchments in the coal bin?

If the head of a feminine jury is a forewoman, each of the others should be a juress.

If China develops a republic it will have to reform its spelling and adopt civilized letters.

Some of these days a cold wave will come along that will live up to the advertisement.

Pittsburgh is now legally entitled to the h. If it will make Pittsburgh any better let us all be joyful.

The coal sellers and the clothiers are plainly getting into the good graces of the weather man.

The commercial travelers are planning an abridgement of hotel tips and are inuring themselves to hard looks.

New York's budget for 1912 will be $187,200,000. Te city should be able to buy a lot of government for all that money.

Winter should take care lest it wear itself out prematurely.

The happiest people are those who haven't time to hate anybody.

Horses have to smile a little when they pass a blanketed automobile engine.

Wellesley college girls are said to have earned $6 as bootblacks, but what boots it?

Once more tailors and coal dealers are taking some interest in life. Also trade in thermometers is brisk again.

Last year the United States made $111,000,000 worth of soap, which ought to put us right up next to godliness.

Mexico having bought 600 pianos from a Chicago firm, we may look for a long period of unrest across the border.

"The tip is an insult," says the Chicago Record-Herald. Insulting the waiter then is what keeps traveling men poor.

A man asks a divorce after getting his own breakfast for twenty years—though this may not solve the breakfast question.

Brooks' comet is said to have two tails, but people who stay up late enough to see it generally are able to see two comets.

Once upon a time there was a deer hunter who died a natural death, but that was in the olden days when men used the bow and arrow.

If a show is immoral an arrest may be made without a warrant by a policeman. If a show is dull the punishment is left to the public.

As for scientific management on the farm, please note the case of the Colorado hens which laid more eggs when clad in neat little coats and caps.

Although the back-to-the-farm movement has not made great headway in this country, it may soon be given a good boost by the Manchus in China.

If any one doubts the truth of the old saying that the fool and his money are soon parted, the government can offer the doubter substantial proof in its report that the "easy marks" of the country annually pay over to the workers in the rich mines of human credulity the amazing sum of $77,000,-000.

LA FOLLETTE TO PRESS CONTEST

Going After Delegates In All the Roosevelt Strongholds

STRONG BOOST IN WISCONSIN

It Places Senator Ahead of Former President In Race For Nomination—Will Enter Fight In Illinois and States Farther West—Indications That Taft Forces Will Control Conventions In Iowa and Kansas

Washington, April 4.—Senator La Follette of Wisconsin is now second in the race for the Republican presidential nomination. His victory at the primaries in his own state gives him a lead over Mr. Roosevelt.

The senator left for Nebraska yesterday afternoon, where he will continue his campaign for delegates. He will stop over a day at Chicago for a conference with the men who have charge of his interests in Illinois. Announcement was made at his headquarters here that he will be a candidate in most of the Illinois districts. The senator said he was sorry he could not spend two or three days delivering speeches in Illinois. At the time his appointments for Nebraska were made Illinois had not provided for the direct primary.

The plan of the La Follette people is to put up candidates for delegates in those Illinois districts in which Roosevelt appears to be strong. The Wisconsin senator makes no attempt to conceal his desire to try his strength with Roosevelt wherever possible. The La Follette people are making capital out of the fact that Roosevelt did not submit his case to the Republican voters of Wisconsin. They are saying that Roosevelt has been asserting that what he wanted was direct primaries, and yet he failed to let his name go on the ballot in Wisconsin, a state that is presumed to have the ideal presidential preference primary law.

Senator La Follette will make a large number of speeches in Nebraska. He expects to show more strength in that state than Roosevelt and hopes that he may be able to get the delegates. After he gets through with Nebraska he will go to South Dakota, Minnesota, Oregon and perhaps to California. His ambition now is to go into the Chicago convention with more delegates than can be counted for Roosevelt.

Telegrams received here from Iowa indicate that the Taft forces will undoubtedly control the state convention. It is asserted that the president now has the 741 votes necessary to control the convention with about twenty-five county conventions yet to be held. In Kansas the Taft forces have even won in Topeka, the official home of Governor Stubbs, one of the seven governors who persuaded Roosevelt to be a candidate. The Taft forces carried five out of six wards in that city.

TAFT A REACTIONARY

Claim of Roosevelt In Speeches Delivered In the South

Louisville, April 4.—President Taft's statement that he is a progressive was disputed by Theodore Roosevelt in a speech here last night. The former president said that Taft in some of his acts had shown himself a reactionary. In support of this contention, Roosevelt went over the record of the present administration in certain particulars and criticised it sharply.

The colonel's speech came at the end of the first day of his week of campaigning through West Virginia, Kentucky, Illinois and Pennsylvania.

He broke his record for speeches for the present campaign, making fifteen yesterday. All but two were given at railway stations from his car. Everywhere he found large crowds and a cordial reception.

LEAVES GIRL TO MOURN

Prospective Bridegroom Leaves City on Day Set For His Wedding

New Haven, April 4.—Miss Adelaide Tonkin was to have been married to Curtiss W. Stetson here yesterday. After waiting for the prospective bridegroom for more than an hour she decided to telephone to his boarding place to find out the cause of the delay.

A voice at the other end of the wire announced that Stetson had left for Canada. Miss Tonkin, who is a stenographer, is well known in New Haven.

Crack Cyclist Dead

New York, April 4.—Joseph Orlando, a crack quarter-mile bicycle rider, was found dead in a bathtub. It is believed that he became overheated, took a cold bath and died of heart shock. He was 30 years old.

Democrats Rout Socialists

Girard, Kan., April 4.—Girard, the stronghold of Kansas Socialism, elected W. H. Ross, a Democrat-Independent, mayor over W. E. Ford, Socialist, by a vote of 681 to 245.

RODGERS FALLS TO HIS DEATH

Fate of Aviator Who Crossed Continent In Aeroplane

DROPS TWO HUNDRED FEET

Neck, Jaw and Back Broken as Heavy Engine of Biplane Falls Upon Him—Had Met With Longest Succession of Accidents Which an Aviator Had Ever Experienced, but Was Considered Lucky

Long Beach, Cal., April 4.—Calbraith P. Rodgers, the first man to cross the American continent in an aeroplane, was killed here almost instantly late yesterday, when his biplane, in which he had been soaring over the ocean, fell from a height of 200 feet and buried him in the wreck at the edge of the surf. His neck was broken and his body badly crushed by the engine of his machine. He lived but a few moments.

Rodgers for a week past had been making daily flights here and had taken up with him many passengers, both men and women.

Yesterday he started from his usual place and soared out over the ocean, crossing the pier and then turned and dipped close to a roller-coaster in a beach amusement park. He then flew out to sea, all the time gradually rising until he had reached a height of about 200 feet.

Making a short turn he started at full speed for the pier, then suddenly inclined his planes and his machine began a frightful descent. He was seen by hundreds of persons on the pier to relax his hold on the levers and then, seemingly realizing that he was in danger, making a strenuous effort to pull the nose of his machine into a level position.

Failing in this he managed to turn his craft further in-shore and an instant later the craft fell with a crash at the edge of the surf, not 500 feet from the spot where on Dec. 10 last he finished his ocean-to-ocean flight. Many men rushed to his aid.

Ernest Scott and James Goodwin, life-guards, were the first to reach him. They said Rodgers' head was hanging over one wing of the machine, the heavy engine was on his back and his feet were drawn up nearly double over his shoulders. Blood was flowing from his mouth.

Rodgers was lifted from the wreck and hurried to the bathhouse hospital. He died on the way.

Examination showed that his neck, jaw bone and back were broken. A telegram was sent to the aviator's widow, who lives in Pasadena, Cal., and a cablegram to his mother, Mrs. H. S. Schweitzer, who is now in London.

The machine that Rodgers used yesterday was the one with which he won $11,000 in prizes last July at the Chicago endurance meet. It is a total wreck.

Popular With Fellow Aviators

New York, April 4.—Members of the Aero Club of America received the news of Calbraith P. Rodgers' death with expressions of profound regret. He was one of the most popular members of the club, and after his epochmaking flight across the continent he was given a banquet by the Aero club and honored with a gold medal.

Notwithstanding Rodgers met with one of the longest successions of accidents which an aviator ever experienced, his fellow club members regarded him as a lucky man. His transcontinental flight, begun at Sheepshead bay on Sept. 17, 1911, was marked on the second day out by a collision with a tree and, when within sight of Long Beach, his coast goal, he had a fall which laid him up with injuries for nearly a month.

Interspersed with these more serious accidents was a series of smashups and lucky escapes which with long delays due to adverse weather, made it a matter of nearly three months' persistence before on Dec. 10, 1911, he finally landed at Long Beach. His perseverance and nerve had carried him a distance of more than 5000 miles. His machine was broken and repaired so many times that only the vertical rudder and the dripping pan of the original apparatus remained when he ended his flight.

Rodgers often talked of the deaths of other aviators. "Etheral asphyxia or aerial somnipathy" was the trouble with many, he said. "It lurks in the pockets of the upper air strata and creeps irresistibly upon the senses of an aviator, lulling him into a dreamy unconsciousness."

Rodgers' death makes 127 aeroplane fatalities since aviation began. He is the twenty-second American aviator in the list of victims.

Panama Exhibition Opening

San Francisco, April 4.—The Panama Pacific International exposition will open Feb. 20, 1915, and close on Dec. 4, 1911, after a season of forty-one weeks.

Pekin to Be Chinese Capital

Nanking, April 4.—The national assembly has voted to transfer the republican capital to Pekin.

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by JACQUES FUTRELLE

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The kiss of a woman beloved is a splendid heart tonic. Mr. Grimm straightened up suddenly on the couch, himself again. He touched the slip of paper which she had pinned to his coat to make sure it was not all a dream, after which he recalled the fact that while he had heard the door creak before she went out he had not heard it creak afterward. Therefore, the door was open. She had left it open. Purposely? That was beside the question at the moment.

And why—how—was she in Washington? Pondering that question, Mr. Grimm's excellent teeth clicked sharply together and he rose. He knew the answer. The compact was to be signed—the alliance which would array the civilized world in arms. He had failed to block that, as he thought. If Miss Thorne had returned, then Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi, who held absolute power to sign the compact for Italy, France and Spain, had also returned.

Stealthily feeling his way as he went, Mr. Grimm moved toward the door leading to freedom, guided by the fresh draft of air. He reached the door—it was standing open—and a moment later stepped out into the star-lit night. It was open country here, with a thread of white road just ahead, and farther along a fringe of shrubbery. Mr. Grimm reached the road. Far down it, a pin point in the night, a light flickered through interlacing branches. The tail lamp of an automobile, of course!

Mr. Grimm left the road and skirted a sparse hedge in the direction of the light. After a moment he heard the engine of an automobile, and saw a woman—barely discernible—step into the car. As it started forward he staked everything on one bold move, and won, his reward being a narrow sitting space in the rear of the car, hidden from its occupants by the tonneau. One mile, two miles, three miles they charged through the night, and still he clung on. At last there came relief.

"That's the place, where the lights are—just ahead."

There was no mistaking that voice raised above the clamor of the engine. The car slackened speed, and Mr. Grimm dropped off and darted behind some convenient bushes. And the first thing he did there was to light a match, and read what was written on the slip of paper pinned to his coat. It was, simply:

"My Dear Mr. Grimm:

"By the time you read this the compact will have been signed, and your efforts to prevent it, splendid as they were, futile. It is a tribute to you that it was unanimously agreed that you must be accounted for at the time of the signing, hence the drugging in the restaurant; it was only an act of kindness that I should come here to see that all was well with you, and leave the door open behind me.

"Believe me when I say that you are one man in whom I have never been disappointed. Accept this as my farewell, for now I assume again the name and position rightfully mine. And know, too, that I shall always cherish the belief that you will remember me as

"Your friend,
"ISABEL THORNE.

"P. S. The prince and I left the steamer at Montauk Point, on a tugboat."

Mr. Grimm kissed the note twice, then burned it.

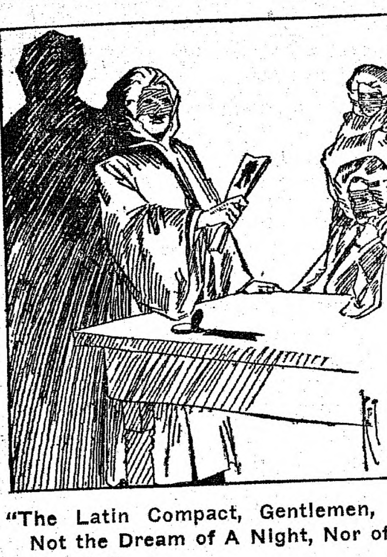
CHAPTER XXII.

The Compact.

A room, low-ceilinged, dim, gloomy, sinister as an inquisition chamber; a single large table in the center, holding a kerosene lamp, writing materials and a metal spheroid a shade larger than a one-pound shell; and around it a semicircle of silent, masked and cowled figures. There were twelve of them, eleven men and a woman. In the shadows, which grew denser at the far end of the room, was a squat, globular object, a massive, smooth-sided, black, threatening thing of iron.

One of the men glanced at his watch—it was just two o'clock—then rose and took a position beside the table, facing the semicircle. He placed the timepiece on the table in front of him.

"Gentlemen," he said, and there was the faintest trace of a foreign accent, "I shall speak English because I know that whatever your nationality all of you are familiar with that tongue. And now an apology for the theatric aspect of all this—the masks, the time and place of meeting, and the rest of it." He paused a moment. "There is only one person living who knows the name and position of all of you," and by a sweep of his hand he indicated the motionless figure of the woman. "It was by her decision that masks are worn, for, while we all know the details of the Latin compact, there is a bare chance that some one will not sign, and it is not desirable that the identity of that person be known to all of us. The reason for the selection of this time and place is obvious, for an inkling of the proposed signing has reached the Secret Service. I will add the United States was chosen as the birthplace of this new epoch in history for several reasons, one being the proximity to Central and South America; and another the inadequate police system which enables greater freedom of action."



"The Latin Compact, Gentlemen, Is Not the Dream of A Night, Nor of a Decade."

He stopped and drew from his pocket a folded parchment. He tapped the tips of his fingers with it from time to time as he talked.

"The Latin compact, gentlemen, is not the dream of a night, nor of a decade. As long as fifty years ago it was suggested, and whatever differences the Latin countries of the world have had among themselves, they have always realized that ultimately they must stand together against—against the other nations of the world. This idea germinated into action three years ago, and since that time agents have covered the world in its interest. This meeting is the fruition of all that work, and this," he held the parchment aloft, "is the instrument that will unite us. Never has a diplomatic secret been kept as this has been kept; never has a greater reprisal been planned. It means, gentlemen, the domination of the world—socially, spiritually, commercially and artistically; it means that England and the United States, whose sphere of influence has extended around the globe, will be beaten back, and that the flag of the Latin countries will wave again over lost possessions. It means all of that, and more."

His voice had risen as he talked until it had grown vibrant with enthusiasm; and his hands pointed his remarks with quick, sharp gestures.

"All this," he went on, "was never possible until three years ago, when the navies of the world were given over into the hands of one nation—my country. Five years ago a fellow-countryman of mine happened to be present at an electrical exhibition in New York City, and there he witnessed an interesting experiment—a practical demonstration of the fact that a submarine mine may be exploded by the use of the Marconi wireless system. He was a practical electrician himself, and the idea lingered in his mind. For two years he experimented, and finally this resulted." He picked up the metal spheroid and held it out for their inspection. "As it stands it is absolutely perfect and gives a world's supremacy to the Latin countries because it places all the navies of the world at our mercy. It is a variation of the well-known percussion cap or fuse by which mines and torpedoes are exploded.

"The theory of it is simple, as are the theories of all great inventions; the secret of its construction is known only to its inventor—a man of whom you never heard. It is merely that the mechanism of the cap is so delicate that the Marconi wireless waves—and only those—will fire the cap. In other words, this cap is tuned, if I may use the word, to a certain number of vibrations and half-vibrations; a wireless instrument of high power, with modifying addition which the inventor has added, has only to be set in motion to discharge it at any distance up to twenty-five miles. High power wireless waves recognize no obstacle, so the explosion of a submarine mine is as easily brought about as would be the explosion of a mine on dry land. You will readily see its value as a protective agency for our seaports."

He replaced the spheroid on the table.

"But its chief value is not in that," he resumed. "Its chief value to the Latin compact, gentlemen, is that the United States and England are now concluding negotiations, unknown to each other, by which they will protect their seaports by means of mines primed with this cap. The tuning of the caps which we will use is known only to us; the tuning of the caps which they will use is also known to us! The addition to the wireless apparatus which they will use is such that they can not, even by accident, explode a mine guarding our seaports; but, on the other hand, the addition to the wireless apparatus which we will use permits of the extreme high charge which will explode their mines. To make it clearer, we could send a navy against such a city as New York or Liverpool, and explode every mine in front of us as we went; and meanwhile our mines are impervious.

(To be continued.)

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ARE SUPPOSED BLACK HANDERS

Twenty-Seven Alleged Desperadoes Taken From Steamer

OFFICIALS WERE GIVEN TIP

Police Search the Cretic on Her Arrival at Boston Without Result, When Acting Immigration Inspector Discovers Suspects Huddled In Water Tank—Mostly Young Men, Some Looking Like Hard Characters

Boston, April 4.—Twenty-seven men, supposed to be criminals of the Italian Black Hand type, were discovered aboard the steamship Cretic from Italy and the Azores, while she was being searched by Acting Immigration Inspector William R. Hartland of the immigration force yesterday afternoon at her dock in Charlestown.

The discovery of the stowaways in a water tank created a sensation, for the reason that Immigration Commissioner Billings of the Boston office had been warned that a number of "black handers" were coming to Boston as stowaways on the Cretic.

In order to be prepared for any "black handers" on board, Deputy Police Superintendent Watts and several inspectors were on hand shortly after the liner docked, both to help search the ship and to look after any persons taken into custody.

When the immigration inspectors boarded the Cretic at quarantine a search of the lifeboats and other common hiding places for stowaways was made, but without results. Owing to the necessity of looking after the passengers, a more minute search could not be made until after the passengers had disembarked.

The entire crew of the Cretic was mustered on deck and a roll call given, in order that no stowaways, or possible members of the Black Hand society could pass themselves off as regular hands. The police inspectors meantime had been searching the ship, without results. Hartland was at one time employed on board a liner and knew more of the nooks and corners where stowaways might be concealed than did the landsmen.

It was for this reason that he had been assigned by Billings to conduct a search on his own account, and the confidence in his abilities to ferret out any of the hidden folks was fully justified when he found the twenty-seven stowaways referred to in one of the tanks.

They were taken from their hiding place and under custody of immigration and police inspectors were transferred to the Charlestown police station. Most of the party were young men, and some of them looked like hard characters.

The stowaways perhaps did not know what a chance they were taking when they went into the water tank for a hiding place, because it is the custom to fill the water tanks for ballast.

The discovery on the Cretic is the most important in the stowaway line made in several years at the port of Boston. There was another similar incident some years ago on board another White Star liner.

POUCH CUT INTO

Sleuths Hunting For Men Who Stole $8000 of Government Money

Washington, April 4.—An $8000 express robbery, which has baffled Southern Express company officials, was taken up by the government secret service. It occurred between Roanoke, Va., and Norfolk, when a leather pouch, containing $12,000 government money consigned to this city, was robbed of two-thirds of its contents.

When the package shipped from the United States sub-treasury at New Orleans to the treasury here arrived in Norfolk it had been cut into, apparently with a sharp knife, and there was but $4000 in it.

THE LOWELL STRIKE

No Indications of Speedy Settlement of Labor Trouble

Lowell, Mass., April 4.—The strike situation shows no indications of a change and both sides are settling down for a long struggle. Stephen T. Whittier, secretary of the Manufacturers' association, said that if the strikers are willing to accept the increase offered the mills will be thrown open at once.

William E. Trautman of the I. W. W. executive board declared at a mass meeting on the South common that the strike now practically is won by the strikers and that it is a matter of a few days when the agents will concede all the demands.

Smith Battered by Moha

New York, April 4.—Bob Moha of Milwaukee battered Jim Smith of New York so badly in a scheduled ten-round bout here last night that Smith's seconds threw up the sponge to save their man from a knockout in the eighth round. Smith weighed 171 pounds at the ring-side and Moha 166.

LABOR CLAIMS VICTORY

Hatters' Union Wins Suit Brought Against It by Ex-Member

Danbury, Conn., April 4.—What is claimed to be a sweeping victory for organized labor was handed down in a verdict for the defendants by a jury in the superior court here in the case of Dominick O'Connor vs. Patrick H. Connolley and the Danbury Hatters' union.

O'Connor, the plaintiff, was formerly a member of the union, but was suspended for non-payment of assessments after the men returned to work at the conclusion of the great tie-up here in 1910, and lost his position in a local hat factory for that reason. Connolley, who is now state labor commissioner, was formerly secretary of the Hat Makers' association.

O'Connor sued for $5000 damages, alleging that the loss of his position was due to an illegal conspiracy.

MADERO FORCES WIN

Rebels Are Sent Scurrying Back to Their Base at Jiminez

Jiminez, Mex., April 4.—The troops of President Madero gained their first victory in the northern campaign when they defeated General Campa at Parral and sent him scurrying back to the base in this city.

Instead of finding a handful of defenders at Parral under General Pancho, Campa was met by a deadly fire from a force which he estimated at 2000 under the command of Generals Villas, Tellez, Unbina and Soto.

The presence of the federals in force in Parrel and the fact that another government force is approaching Escalon seem to indicate the rebels must abandon their campaign against Torreon and defend themselves in a decisive battle in the neighborhood of Jiminez.

MURDER CONFESSION FOUND TO BE FALSE

Nichols Aboard Cruiser Dixie When Dr. Knabe Was Slain

Pensacola, Fla., April 4.—Seth Nichols, the sailor who told the police of Portsmouth, N. H., that he killed Dr. Helene E. Knabe at Indianapolis, Oct. 23 last, was on board the United States cruiser Dixie the day of the murder.

This information, which brands Nichols' confession as untrue, was received here by wireless from the commander of the Dixie, which is engaged in target practice in the gulf.

Nichols did not desert from the Dixie as he claimed, but was given his discharge on Dec. 20, 1911, for conduct prejudicial to the service, according to the message received from the cruiser's commander. The records of the Dixie show that Nichols was not on shore leave on either Oct. 23 or 24.

CASH FOR SUFFRAGETTES

Miss Pankhurst Gathered Considerable During Lecture Tour

New York, April 4.—Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, whose mother, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, was arrested for breaking shop windows for the suffragette cause, sailed for home on the Mauretania.

Miss Pankhurst, who has been on a lecture tour since Jan. 1 last, held a midnight reception in her stateroom, surrounded by a number of suffragettes, all wearing yellow sashes and carrying satchels full of suffragette literature, which they distributed.

Miss Pankhurst is taking several thousand dollars back to England which she made during her lecture tour. The money will be devoted to suffrage work in London.

STRIKE PICKETS CLUBBED

Girls Say They Were Beaten by Police Without Provocation

Passaic, N. J., April 4.—Twenty girl mill workers were beaten with police clubs by special officers in a clash between the girl strikers and the officers guarding the Garfield mill of Forst, Mann & Huffmann here.

Girls, who were in the squad of pickets, declare they were beaten without the slightest warning. Witnesses assert that girls were clubbed over the heads, arms and shoulders, and that several fell beneath the blows.

Ten Convicts Escape

Fayetteville, W. Va., April 4.—A posse of bloodhounds is trailing ten convicts who broke out of the Fayetteville county jail. The escaped prisoners were helped to freedom by outside aid.

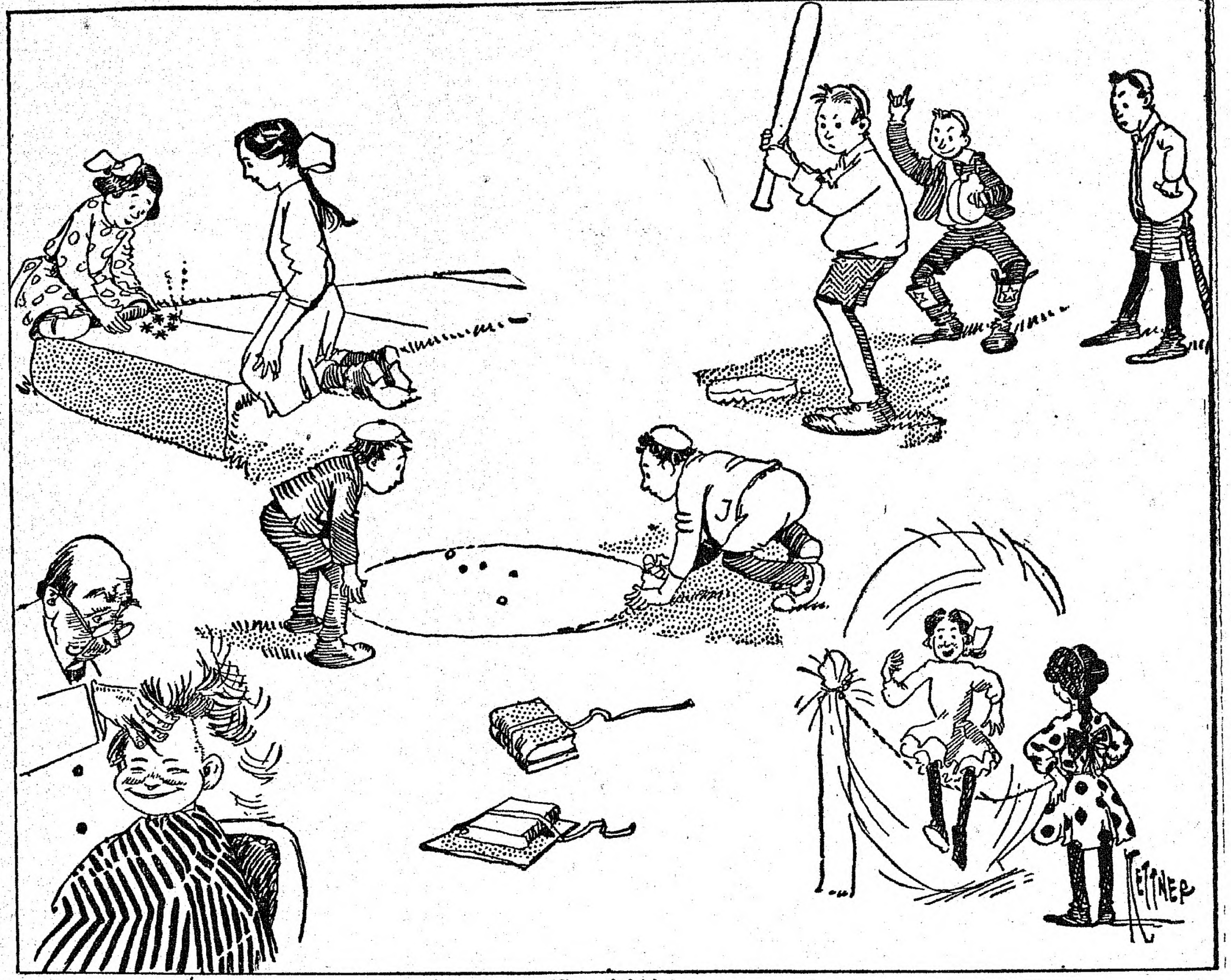
An Unusual Find

Southampton, L. I., April 4.—William S. Bennett of the life-saving crew found a large fur seal on the beach here. It is forty years since the last seal was seen along these shores.

The Weather

Almanac, Friday, April 5.
Sun rises—5:35; sets—6:29.
Moon rises—10:50 p. m.
High water—1:30 a. m.; 2 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair; rising temperature.

SPRING TIME



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NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE SCHEDULE, 1912

	AT BROCKTON	AT FALL RIVER	AT HAVERHILL	AT LAWRENCE	AT LOWELL	AT LYNN	AT NEW BEDFORD	AT WORCESTER
BROCKTON	ALL	April 27 May 8 9 June 4 24 25 Aug. 2 3 Sept. 4	May 1 2 15 17 18 July 12 13 Aug. 7 8 12 13 Sept. 6	April 25 May 21 June 8 12 13 July 4pm 22 23 Aug. 15	May 20 June 7 10 11 July 5 6 Aug. 14 21 22	April 19am May 24 29, June 20 July 15 25 Aug. 10 29 Sept. 2pm	May 10 11 June 3 21 22 July 3 31 Aug. 1 Sept. 7	April 29 30 May 30am July 10 11 26 27 Aug. 30 31
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LAWRENCE	April 20, May 27 June 14 15 July 4am 29 30 Aug. 19 20	April 29 30 June 1 July 2 3 10 11 Sept. 6 7	May 20 30pm June 10 July 5 8 24 Aug. 10 16 31	SPORTING	April 19am May 8 11, June 3 22 July 16, Aug. 23 29 Sept. 2pm	April 22 May 10 23 June 6 24 July 20 26 Aug. 8 12	May 1 2 31 July 1 12 13 Aug. 21 22 Sept. 5	May 13 14 24 25 June 26 27 July 31 Aug. 1, Sept. 4
LOWELL	May 13 14 31 June 1, July 1 2 Aug. 26 27 Sept. 5	April 23 May 23 24 June 12 13 July 22 23 Aug. 9 10	April 29, May 10 29 June 5 26 July 4am 10 27 Aug. 24	April 19pm May 3 9 18 June 4 21, July 15 Aug. 2, Sept. 2am	NEWS	April 27, May 30pm June 17am 29 July 17 31 Aug. 16 19, Sept. 6	April 2 May 21 22 June 14 15 July 24 25 Aug. 12 13	May 6 7 June 19 20 July 12 13 Aug. 5 6, Sept. 7
LYNN	April 19pm May 6 25 28 June 19, July 16 26 Aug. 9, Sept. 2am	May 1 2 June 3 14 15 July 12 13 Aug. 21 22	May 8 11 14 June 1 July 2 23 Aug. 20 30, Sept. 5	April 23, May 22 June 5 25 July 19 Aug. 3 7 13 28	April 20 26 May 17 30am June 18 28 July 18, Aug. 1 17	PRINTED	April 29 30 June 4 12 13 July 10 11 Aug. 23 24	April 24 May 20 21 June 21 22 July 4pm 29 30 Aug. 14
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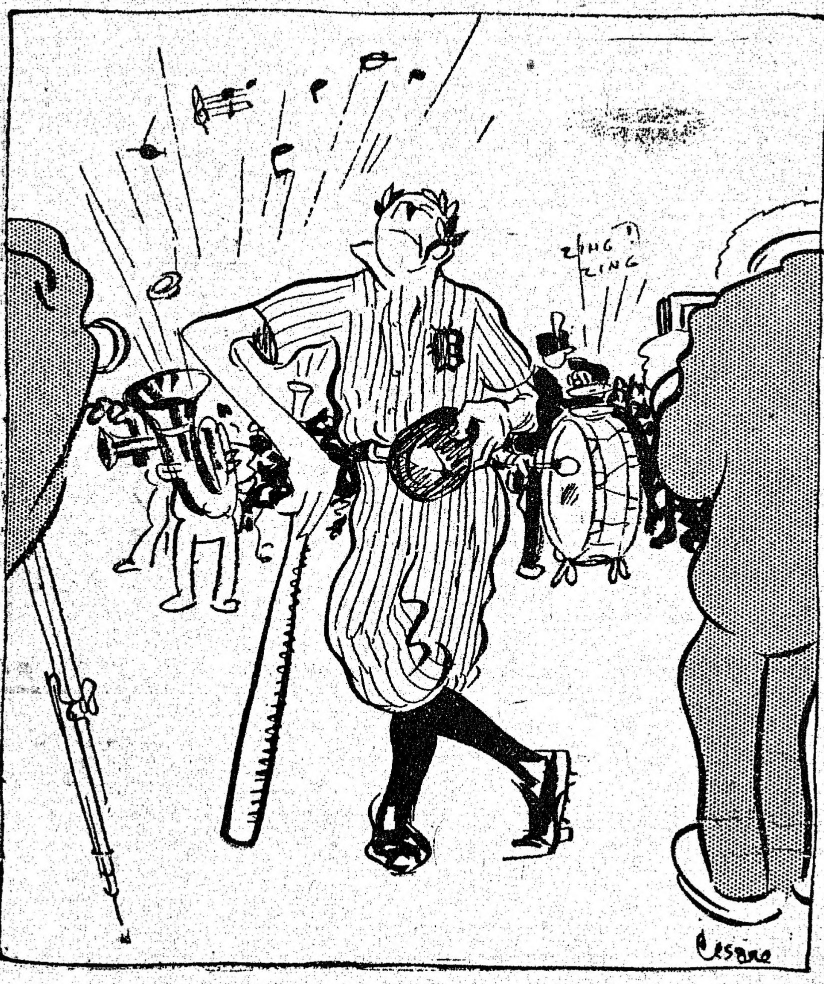
WORCESTER ...	April 22 23 May 22 23 30pm July 8 9 Aug. 23 24	May 10 11 31 July 1 24 25 Aug. 12 13 Sept. 5	April 26 27 June 3 4 14 15 Aug. 19 July 17 18	May 15 16 June 17 18 28 29 Aug. 26 27 Sept. 3	May 1 2 June 24 25 July 19 20 Aug. 2 20 28	May 3 4 27 June 10 11 July 3 4am	May 8 9 June 1 July 22 23 Aug. 9 10 Sept. 5 6	COLUMNS.

SHAKESPEARE, NAPOLEON—AND TY COBB



Artist Cesare Views Ty Cobb.

By HOMER CROY.

Residents of Royston, Ga., say this world has produced three great men: Shakespeare, Napoleon—and Ty Cobb. The bearded bard of Avon may have written a few plays that now give employment to Julia Marlowe and E. H. Sothern, but what did he know about the fall-away slide? The bow-legged little man who always wore his hat crossways may have won a war or two, but what sort of batting average did he have?

But speaking of real men whose names will go resounding, reverberating and re-echoing down the corridors of time, there is Mr. Tyrus R. Cobb who was born right in this town, sir! Picture cards showing his birthplace, the first goat he ever drove to a Proctor & Gamble soap-box wagon, and of his shaking hands with the president, three for five. The rubberneck wagon starts for Ty Cobb's old home in one minute—all aboard—seats a dollar! Yes, sir, right in that corner room 25 years ago last month. Yes, I used to go to school with him, and we used to tie frogs in the girls' desks and he calls me Pud to this day!

The first word he ever gurgled was "Ball-ball," and before he could crawl the length of the room he would sit by the hour and suck the leather buckle of a fielder's glove. He was batting something over .200 before he knew who Santa Claus really was, and by the day he had cut his milk teeth he had shaken his fist at two umpires and had spit at the coacher for the opposing team.

He was brought up on his grandfather's plantation, and when he would work he was one of the fastest cotton pickers in all the country, but it usually took his grandfather and two able bodied overseers to make him work.

His baseball experience began with his being shortstop for the Royston Midgets at the age of eight, and with the exception of one day during the summer of 1909 when he had an attack of biliousness, he has been in the prize automobile business ever since. His vocation is baseball, but his avocation is winning prize automobiles.

He was married in 1909, and has one son who can already converse in four baseball dialects and talk back to the umpire in words of three syllables.

Ty has flaxen hair and was named Tyrus by a maiden aunt who had had dyspepsia all her life. His middle name is Raymond, but when he is sitting in the half light with his back to the window you could never tell it.

He is the master of the slide, being able to coast in between the ankles of a knock-kneed man and never get touched. He could take a run from the dining room of a European plan hotel in Rogers, Ark., and slide through the trellis work on the front porch without getting touched or barking his shoulders. He never gets hurt. If he went into the aviation business or became an auto racer he would still live to be as old as Shem, who carpentered on the ark for Noah at a hundred and twenty years, Ty needing only a package of court plaster or so every decade. In coming down in an aeroplane he would always hop out at the fourth floor, come in on the hook slide and his hip, and then get up as sound as a simoleon to see if the umpire had called him safe.

In winter time the Empire State Express of baseball lives in Augusta, sells automobiles and talks about the new baseball phenom. he has discovered—Tyrus, Jr.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

Hartzell as Run Producer.

Roy Hartzell of the Yanks is and will be for some time in a class by himself as a run producer on account of a little stunt which he pulled off in a game against the Browns July 12 when, single handed, he biffed an octet of runners across the pan. A feat which may be put in the next best class was a pinch hit by Lajoie, a double off Baker of Chicago, on July 1, which sent three tallies over and won the game, 5 to 2.

Hard on Old-Timers.

Bobby Wallace says that the present-day ball players can not stand anywhere near as much work as the old-timers who played when he broke into the game. Every player nowadays that has a scratch has to lay off for days, but in the old times men were known to play even with broken fingers and spiked feet.

WINK COSTS HIM JOB

How "Lefty" George Lost Out With Manager Wallace.

Leader of St. Louis Browns Wearied of Those Eyes That "Just Couldn't Behave," and Traded Pitcher to Cleveland.

Lefty George, who cross fires with the left fin, winked himself out of a job with Manager Wallace of the Browns.

That's the whole, unadulterated truth, hot off the bat from Manager Wallace, and sworn to and attested by Doc Lawler, who ministers unto the sick and wounded in the Browns' camp.

George, everybody will remember, was recently traded to the Naps for George Stovall, ex-manager, who assays about 90 per cent pure as a first sacker. When this trade was pulled by Colonel Hedges, a howl went up from Kennebunk, Me., to Frisco, Cal. "Cleveland gold-bricked again," shouted the calamity howlers.

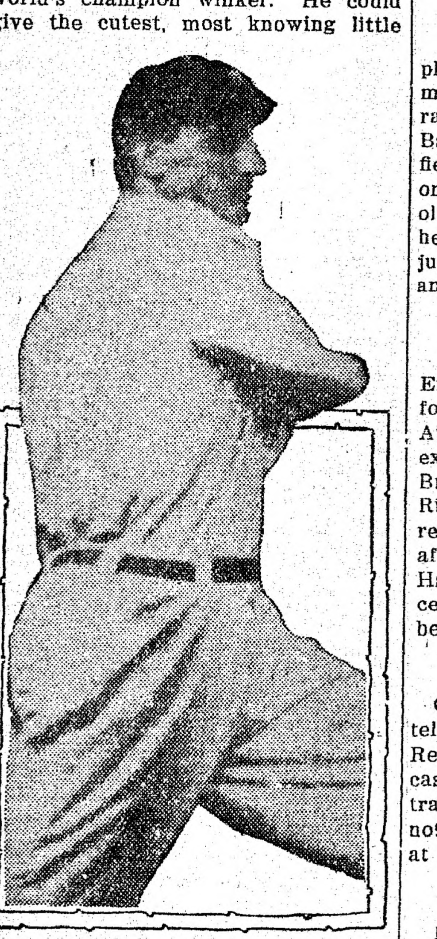
Well, there are two persons who think that Cleveland got an even break in this deal. Those two are Manager Harry Davis and Owner Charles Somers of the Naps, the men who engineered the trade, aided and abetted by Col. Robert L. Hedges, who is foolish like a little red fox. Everybody else in this land figured that Cleveland crawled out the short of the horn on that deal.

"How did you slip that one over on Davis?" Wallace was asked.

"I didn't slip anything over on Davis," snapped Wallace. "Why, do you know I still would have George if he hadn't been winking at me all season."

Somebody gave the manager the equine guffaw. Then Doc Lawler came to Wallace's rescue.

"What Wallace says is the gospel truth," quoth Lawler. "Lefty was the world's champion winker. He could give the cutest, most knowing little wink with either lamp, and before the season was over we voted him first honors in the world's open winking tournament.



Manager Wallace.

"I'll never forget a day in Boston," chirped Wallace, unwilling to let Lawler tell his story. "I sent George in to pitch and told him for the love of his wife and child and his future in the profession to uncork a good game. He said he'd try. He went along swimmingly until the fifth inning. Then he inaugurated his famous "walk" balk. He filled the bases on passes. I chased out on the diamond and Lefty stopped me with that wink one of those long, deliberate, total-eclipse winks. He had me hypnotized for a minute. Finally he walked the fourth man, forcing home a run.

"I started out on the diamond again, and Lefty came through with another coy little wink—this time a quick, just-a-minute-Bob-I'll-get-him-this- time wink.

"I snatched the ball from him and told him to get in to the bench and wink at Lawler. He did, and Lawler hasn't won a game of kelley pool since; neither has Lefty pitched for the Browns.

"As a winker, Lefty has it on Christy Mathewson like Jack Johnson lays it over Kid Peppers; as a pitcher —well, he's with Cleveland now."

WILLIE KEELER COMES BACK

One of the Greatest Baseball Players of His Time Has Signed for Third Time With Brooklyn.

This is the third time Willie Keeler has tied up with Brooklyn. In his day Keeler was one of the greatest ball players that ever stepped on the diamond. He led the league in batting, rarely struck out and in a game in Baltimore stretched a single to left field into a home run. Keeler played on the pennant winning Baltimore Orioles and then went to Brooklyn, where he helped win a pennant. In 1902 he jumped to the New York Yankees and played with them for several years.

Willie Keeler.

New England League Schedule.

The playing schedule for the New England league as announced calls for the opening of the season on April 19 with two games for all clubs except Haverhill and Worcester, the Brackton team meeting Lynn, Fall River meeting New Bedford, Lawrence meeting Lowell in morning and afternoon games alternating and Haverhill playing one game at Worcester. The season closes September 7.

Mortell Goes to Cincinnati.

Cincinnati has bought infielder Mortell from Chattanooga. In exchange the Reds will give a couple of pitchers and cash. Mortell is a youngster who contracted malaria last season and did not report, but played independent ball at his home in Kankakee.

Manager Davis as Coach.

Manager Harry Davis of the Naps feels that he is a competent coach for first basemen since he developed Jack McInnis and will give special attention to big Ed Hornhorst this spring.

Tennis Champions May Meet.

Ex-Tennis Champion May Sutton and the present national champion, Miss Hazel Hotchkiss, may meet in a special match at the Beverly courts, Los Angeles, Cal., May 30.

AROUND THE BASES

Detroit's new catcher, Kocher, pronounces his name as if spelled "Coker."

Chance is sweet on infielder Orr. He steps into the ball well and can field accurately.

Toledo may play Art Griggs at first base, in case Derrick does not make good.

Chattanooga has given the veteran George Nill his unconditional release.

Manager Dooin of the Phillies is going to give Walsh a thorough trial as a catcher.

Manager Griffith may carry twenty-five players with him this season. The "old fox" believes in teaching his youngsters instead of letting them start wrong with the minors.

Otto Williams says the delay in returning his contract to Indianapolis was due to a mistake and that he was never a hold-out.

Cleveland fans have picked Lajoie as Harry Davis' choice for captain, but Davis has not yet confirmed the choice.

Manager Larry Schlafly of the Jersey City club made a visit to Columbus to coax Billy Purtell to sign a contract and while there made Columbus an offer for Bill Mahling, but could not make a deal.

Oscar Stanage and Chief Meyers, the husky backstops of the Tigers and the Giants, lead the two major leagues in the number of games they played last season. Stanage caught in 144 and Meyers was behind the bat in 128.

"The American league fight will be a six-cornered race this year," said Hughie Jennings, manager of the Detroit Tigers. He said that Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Chicago and Cleveland will be in the race for the championship.

NO WEEK END VISIT FOR HIM

How O. Henry Diplomatically Evaded Trip That Was Not to His Liking.

Wherever one goes, one hears a new story of O. Henry. Every one in magazine circle knows him, and most had had a personal experience of two. Somehow, every story illuminates the man. They are not merely humorous tales, but through them one catches a glimpse of his characteristics—his broad humanity, or his generosity, or his love of the city. Robert E. Davis, editor of the Munsey magazines, recalled the other day that one one occasion he went a-visiting with O. Henry, down on Long Island.

"It was a very hot day," said Davis. "We had climbed an everlasting hill. Another greater hill stretched before us. The sun was a disk of brass, and dust and heat and clicking insects rose from the ground. We sat on a fence to rest.

"'Is there anything else I can show you?' I asked him.

"'Yes,' said Henry, wiping his forehead. 'Show me a return ticket to New York.'"

On one occasion he had promised to spend the week end with Gilman Hall at his country place in Jersey. Mr. Hall had invited him several times. When Henry finally accepted, Hall gave him the most precise directions.

"Take the three o'clock train on Friday afternoon," said Mr. Hall, "and I will meet you with the carryall at the station."

At 11 o'clock on Friday morning Mr. Hall was called to the telephone in his country home. The boy at the railroad station droningly informed him that there was a telegram for him, signed "O. Henry."

"Read it," commanded Mr. Hall, and the boy's sleepy voice buzzed over the wire.

"New York," he read, "Twenty-third Street Substation, Western Union Telegraph Company, 10:30 a. m. Addressed, Gilman Hall, Far Out, N. J. —Dear Hall: I have missed the three o'clock train, Signed, O. Henry."

Neither Henry nor Hall ever referred to the telegram or the evaded visit in their subsequent talks.

Mother of Twenty-one Grown Sons.

At a recent performance in a Kensington, South London, England, theater, 22 of the 33 seats representing the third row of the dress circle were bespoken for the occasion by a Lincolnshire lady and her 21 stalwart sons, the eldest of whom is a man of forty-eight, who recently arrived from Australia. The mother and this son, who were the first to arrive, were soon joined by a succession of finely built fellows, who filed along at short intervals, in twos and threes, and took their seats alongside their mother. The family resemblance soon became apparent to those in the vicinity. Some of the men were bearded, some wore moustaches, and others were clean-shaven, but all bore a marked resemblance to the gentle little widow. The further arrival in the dress circle of four splendid burly men wearing the King's uniform, representing the Lancers, the Army Service Corps, and other branches of the service, kindled a still livelier interest. Two more men were a moment later added to the party, having freshly landed from their fruit farm in Western Canada. The mother is a native of the Orkneys. All her children are alive—all boys, and eight of them are in the King's service. The sons had arrived from all parts of the Colonies to celebrate their mother's birthday.

Collecting Horse Hair a Fad.

There was a somewhat unpleasant incident at the Yarmouth race meeting caused by a curious hobby which is growing increasingly popular among lovers of race horses. A horse suddenly lashed out with its heels, and a man who was behind it narrowly escaped injury.

The trainer spoke to the man angrily, and when asked to explain the incident the trainer said that the man had been trying to pull hairs from the horse's tail. He added that many people made collections of the hairs from famous horses. Ordinarily they wrote to the owner or trainer for them, but there were a certain number of men who tried to make money by plucking them from the horses at different meetings.

It appears that there are many such collections, and one of them recently changed hands for $100. Such a price is above the average, but this collection contained sixty hairs, three from each of the tails of twenty winners of classic races, among them being Galopin, Ormandie, Flying Fox, Scepter, Ard Patrick, Rock Sand, Pretty Polly and Spearmint, the genuineness being vouched for by letters from the various owners and trainers.—London Standard.

Social Centers.

In Milwaukee the establishment of social centers is coming to be taken as part of the municipality's concerns. A faculty for such an institution has been appointed by the appointment committee of the school board, and as soon as the matter has been experimented with a little further, three more social centers will be opened, all three having been recently authorized by the board. Miss Julia Welch has been chosen as assistant director of the Fourth Street institution. A great deal of public interest has been enlisted in the social center idea, not only in Milwaukee, but all over the country. Club women particularly have become keen over the possibilities that are opening up along this line.

Home Town Helps

STRONG PLEA FOR PARKWAY

Los Angeles Newspaper Condemns a Proposed Plan as Not in Interests of Economy.

W. H. Humphreys of the Los Angeles board of public works has gone on record as favoring narrower driveways in strictly residential districts, and would lessen the street width and widen the parkways of many now existent. This from a purely economic view of the matter, says the Examiner of that city. Narrow streets cost less to build and less to maintain than wide ones and when there are to be, or are paved such initial cost and upkeep is no small expense.

But there is another side to the question, the esthetic view of the matter. How may we have beautiful streets with but a narrow green ribbon along each side from 18 to 36 inches wide? Such a paucity of parkway does not in the least influence the appearance of the street. All that may be said for it is that street trees may be planted therein, though they cannot remain in vigorous health and beauty except for their youthful years. It may be possible for a tree to survive for many years under such hard conditions, but what about them in 50 or 75 years, at the time when they should be most impressive. The trunks will then have filled any ordinary parkway from curb to walk. Shall we then cut them out or shall we cut a large half-circle out of the cement sidewalk and also narrow the driveway three or more feet on each side by moving each curb toward the middle of the street? Would it not be better to start right and have fine vigorous, healthy trees for all time and rest assured of their enduring centuries, to the continued beautification of our city? When shall we correct admittedly wrong conditions? Do it now.

MAKING A CITY BEAUTIFUL

Plenty of Trees Not the Only Essential to Good Effects—Straight Streets Wrong.

"When art will make our streets as beautiful as the woods and as elevating as the mountainsides, then it will be a pleasure and a rest, and not a weight upon the spirit to come from the open country into the city." So sang a great writer and a great observer. Though this means, primarily, the carrying out of the writer's hobby —fully planted streets—there is much more to be done before we have beautiful streets.

Straight streets in residence districts, especially among the hills, are largely wrong, though if many were contour lines we might easily endure a few straight ones. In following a straight street we are impressed with its monotony except it be well planted and flanked with fine gardens. On streets of series of graceful curves the scene is ever-changing, and we view both street and garden scenery from every possible angle, thereby getting all variations obtainable. It almost constitutes a crime to cut canyons through hills, for it will ever be a source of regret to those of good taste, clear down to the end of time.

Nevertheless, we are progressing in this respect, for many large subdivisions of late have been laid out in conformity to the contour of the hills. This means, usually, that landscape engineers, rather than civil engineers only, are planning this new work. Wider parkways are also prevailing, still another assurance that the landscape gardener and horticulturist is not without influence, even in cold-blooded business deals.

European Model Villages.

The plan of "garden cities" has been taken up with great enthusiasm in France and in many industrial centers efforts have been made to follow the English example of establishing model villages for work people. A big coal mining company near Douai has laid out a splendid garden village and now is rendering more beautiful the approaches to the mines, masking the unsightly shafts and engine houses with rose gardens.

Women Travelers Expect Much.

But for an interesting, discriminating and all-round exacting proposition the lady patron is doubtless the winner. She must always have a parlor floor room, with bath, fronting the street; plenty of closet room. The room must be large enough to accommodate a couple of box-cars she calls trunks. She will use three times as many towels as a man; keep the bellhops in perpetual motion to answer her calls, and make more complaints about the temperature of her room in one day than a man would in a month. —Hotel World.

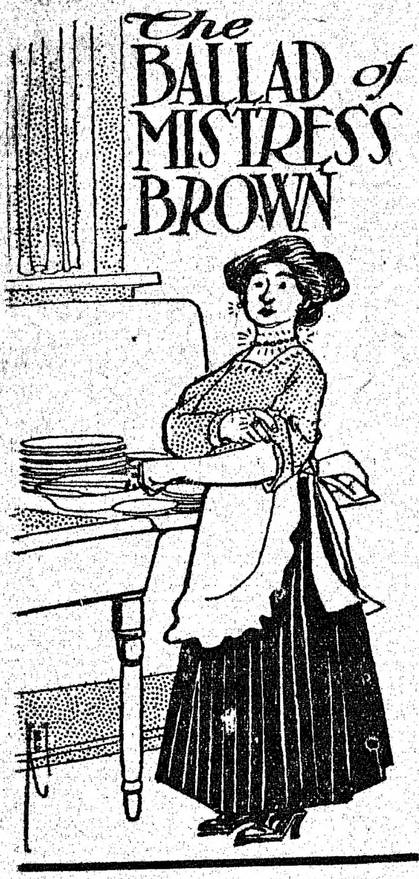
Mexican Plague of Field Mice.

Manzanillo reports that a plague of mice has visited the fields in that section of Colima and almost destroyed the corn and rice crops. The rodents have gnawed away at a rate that alarmed the farmers and they have appealed to the authorities for some means to exterminate them. Whole fields of corn have been moved down and the farmers are at a loss how to check the advance of the mice to prevent further loss.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

The BALLAD of MISTRESS BROWN



Good Mistress Brown, a patient wife,
Lived in an air of constant strife—
No cook she got could be induced to stay.
She yielded to each stern demand,
Gave favors with a lavish hand
And granted each request for double pay.

She followed all the helpful rules
Laid down by the housekeeping schools;
Each cook was treated as though she were kin;
Each had her choice of hat or dress
That Mistress Brown happened to possess;
Each had more days "out" than she e'er had in.

The parlor, should the cook desire,
Was hers; the roaring kitchen fire
Cooked many things the Browns would never eat
Because the cook each night or so
Must feed and entertain a beau
And had carte blanche on food and light and heat.

At last up rose brave Mistress Brown
And vowed: "No more I'll search the town
For serving maids, for laundresses and cooks!
No more I'll pay the fees they claim
And meekly, gently sign my name
On useless information bureau books.

"The servants use our dining-room,
They use my powder and perfume,
We have no right to pin, or brush, or comb:
If they desire, they raise a din;
If they go out, we must stay in.
If they stay in we do not own our home.

"Since all the joys of life are theirs,
Since they'll not give us equal shares.
But have the best of food, and all our pelf,
I'll break the chains we all deplore—
I'll hire no servants any more
Instead, I'll go and be a cook myself!"

MONEY MAKER ONCE.

Hungry Henry—Yes, kind lady, I used to make lots of money before the money powers crushed my trade.

Kind Lady—Oh, them octopuses! What did you work at?

Hungry Henry—I was a counterfeiter, mum.

The "Tabloid System."

"Now," observed the Celebrated English Editor, "I will show you how to run a newspaper."

So saying he knocked the "H"-box off the linotype machine and bought wine for the force.

"Verily," observed the Dean of the Office, "this is Journalism, with a large J."

"By a large J," corrected the Fresh Young Police Reporter.

Mere Fiction.

"No," said the daughter of the magazine editor, "I regret that I cannot accept your offer of matrimony, but I am going to retain your diamond ring as an evidence of good faith."

Later on she discovered that the diamond was merely a nom de plume for paste.

On a Phonograph.

"Pen and ink," he wrote, "cannot record the words which would tell my devotion to you, so fast do they come."

"I wish," she mused, "I wish he could operate a typewriter."

His Ambition.

Readem—I suppose Ritem's ambition is to write the great American Novel.

Tellem—Oh, no; he is trying to get the great American dollar.

Wilbur D Nesbit.

"Then You'll Remember Me"

* * *

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Alice Lange arose half impatiently from her desk and took up a position by the window. She gazed with unseeing eyes into the great court at the rear of the apartment building and nibbled the end of her pen thoughtfully.

"I want to marry him and I don't want to," she told herself with unsmiling eyes. "If only he could learn to love music I believe—no—I am positive I would marry him. Music is the greater half of my life and Jimmy is unutterably bored if any one save Harry Lauder is singing."

Alice heaved a sigh and turned again toward her desk. A spotless bit of monogram paper lay ready for her answer to Jimmy Blake. She dipped her pen in the ink and again nibbled the end of it. Suddenly her head turned and she listened.

A voice of wonderful baritone grandeur had burst into song.

The pen in Alice's hand dropped indifferently and she stole into her room by the open court in a desire to draw near the man's voice.

Fortunately her window was partly open and Alice sank down on her couch in an abandonment of exquisite enjoyment. In the recess of her mind was the thought that a new tenant had moved into the apartment and that she would have the pleasure, if stolen, of hearing him sing often.

Her critical ear told her that the voice, though of warm, rich timbre, was lacking in the minor technicalities and finish that would have put him on a level with the great Caruso.

"He is, no doubt, studying night and day," Alice decided, "and I will hear him practicing."

Then over her enjoyment of the music came the certain knowledge that windows were being opened in many of the apartments on the court.

It flashed upon her suddenly. The man was a street singer and those people were throwing him money.

Alice jumped up and thrust her head out of the window.

"Yes! There he is and I can see only the top of his head."

The man had been singing the more popular arias from the operas and when he had finished the Flower Song from "Faust" Alice watched him stoop to pick up the many little white packages that had been thrown to him.

In a panic lest she be too late she rushed to her desk and took the first bit of paper she found. Into the envelope she thrust a bill with a yellow back and threw it hastily out of the window.

The man would have been gone a second later, but he heard the girl's voice calling: "Here!" He turned back, picked up the envelope, and when he saw the denomination he looked quickly up at the window and for a moment Alice Lange looked into his sensitive, emotional face.

With his hat still in his hand then he sang the most beautiful of the "Bohemian Girl" arias, "Then You'll Remember Me."

There were tears in the girl's eyes and an ache in her throat when his voice so poignantly sweet sobbed its last appealing line, "Then you'll remember me."

After he had gone Alice did not return to her desk. Instead, she lay for a long time dreaming of the street singer's voice.

"No," she decided finally, "I cannot marry Jimmy Blake. "I want to roam the Elyssian fields and pluck the flowers of the greatest fragrance, and Jimmy—" Alice smiled wistfully, "Jimmy would only tell me I am moonstruck and take me to a vaudeville performance."

And when Jimmy received the note that Alice sent him he went out to the race track and came back through elysian fields that swayed fantastically and had a tendency to rise up and make his great gray racer turn turtle as he careened madly over the roads.

Two, three years slipped by. Alice Lange's thoughts were not untinged with regret that she had dismissed Jimmy Blake from her trail of followers. Perhaps, after all, Elysian fields were only possible to roam in when there was one other to share them.

She had spent many vain hours in an effort to locate the man whose voice had seemed to change the entire course of her life, but he had disappeared apparently and no search could find him. Alice even went so far as to follow the example of a London society, and had organized a great concert, at which all the street musicians had an opportunity to perform before a critical and philanthropic audience.

But she came home from the venture tired and disheartened. There had been no voice with even a tenth portion of the sweetness of the one she sought.

For a time she sat back and wished she had married Jimmy Blake.

Then one morning in her mail she received a ticket for the opera. There was no message with the orchestra seat well toward the stage.

Alice pondered over the mysterious gift, but not deeply, for she had often been the recipient of seats from some of the singers. But later in the afternoon when a box of violets arrived in the same anonymous way she felt strangely curious. A well-known baritone had expressed his love for her, yet he was not in the habit of sending gifts without his card.

However, Alice dressed with unusual haste and pinned on the bouquets of exquisite English violets and ordered her limousine for the evening opera.

She took her seat with a strange and unusual excitement stirring within her. She scanned the programme and found only one familiar name.

"Gordon Trevor," mused Alice, "and I have longed for a new voice."

He had not sung his first aria and with eyes looking down into hers before she knew him. And with her recognition came the certain knowledge that he had sent both the ticket and the flowers.

Aside from the wonder of his voice, to which all the great audience was responding, and aside from her love of any great music, Alice found herself growing warm and feeling joyous thrills that never before had been hers. She knew also that the color had crept stealthily into her cheeks and that the man on the stage must be seeing it.

Not until the end of the second act, when he knew that he had succeeded even beyond his own hopes, did Gordon Trevor send a note to the girl who had accepted his flowers.

"If it does not seem like presumption," he had written, "I would like to take you to supper tonight."

And when the curtain had gone down with a storm of applause and New York had welcomed a great baritone, Alice Lange waited with quickly beating heart for the man who had sung in the streets.

The scent of flowers from the elysian fields was in her nostrils and Alice drew a great breath when she stood face to face with Gordon Trevor.

His face was as sensitive as when she had looked down from her apartment window, but now there was a certain sense of happiness radiating from it. He was very much the conqueror when he took Alice's hand within his own and the girl was peculiarly glad that the charm his voice had for her was duplicated in the man himself.

"I, of course, remember you," she said quickly and a trifle nervously. "You deserve all the praise—"

Gordon Trevor stopped her with a deprecatory gesture.

"It was you who finally made my study on the continent possible—your generosity sent me ahead just when I needed it most." Trevor was piloting her into his own automobile, and when she was comfortably wrapped in furs he sank down beside her.

"I am curious," Alice asked a little breathlessly because his mastery was beginning to make itself felt, 'how you happened to remember me?"

"That was not difficult," he said in a low voice. "Your face, as it appeared framed in the window above me, has always remained in my—vision. As for your name—it happened to be on the envelope which you thrust—"

Alice stopped him quickly. "I remember—it was the envelope from a letter I was preparing to answer." Suddenly she looked into his eyes and leaned confidingly nearer him. "Do you know, Mr. Trevor—that you saved me from marrying the wrong man—by your voice."

"Then you'll remember me," Trevor sand softly. "Will you not?"

Practical Hygiene.

During a recent epidemic of spinal meningitis in Dallas, Secretary Paul Casey, of the health department, went with a sanitary inspector to raise the quarantine on a negro shack and remove the big green sign.

An old negro woman came to the door.

"Now sholy, boss, you'all ain't gwine ter take that sign down?" she asked.

"Yes, we are going to remove the quarantine," said Casey. "Don't you want it removed?"

"No, sah, boss, 'cause dar ain't been nary collectah 'round heah sence dat sign was put up."

The quarantine remained.—Houston Post.

Joke by Accident.

You may wrong the child by the name you give it. In this matter the girl baby has the advantage of the boy. She can change it at maturity. A friend of mine whose name was Creamer had a daughter who was christened Constance—very thoughtlessly. A good name for a baby, perhaps, when you put them together. But it took her twenty-three years to change it and spoil the joke.—London Chronicle.

Large Finds of Pure Metal Unlikely.

Men have found a mass of native copper weighing 420 tons and they have discovered a chunk of pure silver weighing one and one-half tons, but the largest nugget of gold that has yet been seen weighed only 190 pounds And gold seekers are informed that larger finds in the future are unlikely

Not by an Old Hand.

Mrs. Exe—It isn't right to charge Willie with taking that money out of your pocket. Why don't you accuse me? Mr. Exe—Because it wasn't all taken.—Boston Transcript.

BOY HAD BEEN REASONING

His Brothers' Names Supplied With Extensions, He Provided One for Himself.

Gabrielle E. Jackson tells the following story in her book for girls, "Peggy Stewart:"

Peggy's father has just returned from an extended absence and his daughter is showing him over the estate. They come to one of the cabins in which lives the family of Joshua Jozadak Jubal Jones.

"I want you to see this family," explained Peggy to her father. "They might all be of one age, but they are not—quite. Come here, boys, and see Master Captain," called Peggy to the three pickaninnies who were peeping around the corner of the cottage.

"Hello, boys. Whose sons are you? Miss Peggy tells me you are brothers."

"Yas, sir, we is. We's Joshua Jozadak Jubal Jones' boys. I'se Gus, de ol'es'."

"And how old are you?"

"I'se nine, I reckons."

"And what is your name?"

"My name? Gus, sah."

"That's only half a name. Your whole name is really Augustus, remember." The "Massa" Captain's voice boomed with the sound of the sea.

"And your name?" continued the questioner, pointing at number two.

"I'se jist Jule, sah,," was the shy reply.

"That's a nickname, too. I can't have such slipshod, no account names for my hands' children. It isn't dignified. It isn't respectful. It's a disgrace, Miss Peggy. Do you hear?"

"Yas, yas, sir; we hears," answered the little darkies in chorus.

"Please, sah, wa's his name ef 'tain't Jule?" Augustus plucked up heart of grace to ask.

"He is Julius, Jul-i-us; do you understand?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir." Another dime helped the memory.

"And your name?" asked the "Massa Captain" of the quaking number three.

There was a long, significant pause, then contortions. At length, after two of three futile attempts, he blurted out:

"I'se—I'se Billyus, sah!"

There was an explosion of laughter. Then Neil Stewart tossed the redoubtable Billyus a quarter, crying, "You win," and walked away with Peggy, his laughter now and then borne back to his beneficiaries.

Radiates Good Humor.

There is a certain submerged bookkeeper, a man whose work is but a bit of routine, not vital to any process of the complicated corporate machine which pays his wage. But this obscure copyist of accounts is valuable; he has not forgotten, and lets no one who knows him forget, something most of us lose early—that life is intended to be rich in jolly moments. Business itself cannot quench him, and if you hunt him out at his desk he will glance up at you with a blink of his tired eyes, and immediately there will come over his queer face such a look of roguery, so delicate an expression of unconquerable glee, that you have to smile vigorously to forestall an outburst of apparently meaningless laughter, an appalling thing in the quiet of a room where fifty clerks are somberly crouched above their scratching pens. Wherever you meet him he will endanger your reputation for sanity. He sees life as a pageant of preposterous episodes, and his lean, dry face assumes such subtly absurd expressions, and he emits such odd intonations, that he will victimize and reduce to maudlin mirth the gravest of men, and send him buoyantly upon his way.—Atlantic Monthly.

Birds as Gem Finders.

Attracted by the glitter, many a hen has picked up a diamond lost from a ring, and it is a well-known fact that crows will take big risks of losing their heads in order to steal a gold thimble or a shining locket.

A young woman of Newburg, N. Y., Miss Sophie Alexander, not long ago lost the solitaire from her engagement ring. Hunts were made, rewards offered and suspected servants put through the third degree. Finally time eased her grief. And then a pigeon, a pet of the family, died. Miss Alexander had the bird's body mounted by a taxidermist, and lo! in the pigeon's crop was the solitaire.

In Lakewood a little time ago a man saw one of his hens choking over a string that hung from its beak. He went to the aid of his egg supply and found the "string" was a thin gold chain. On the end of it was a beautiful shiny pebble that Mrs. Hen had swallowed to aid digestion. In consequence, a certain society woman recovered her diamond lavalliere lost at a dance.

Sovereigns as Collectors.

The ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid had in his palace the finest collection of precious stones ever brought together, some of which were recently sold in Paris. The tastes of the Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria run in the same direction. His collection of diamonds, sapphires and emeralds is estimated to be worth £600,000.

The kaiser, we are told, has a passion for old uniforms and boots and shoes of antiquity. Bavaria's regent has a love for old beer pitchers, especially those of his own country of the middle ages.

The late King of Sweden possessed a magnificent collection of rare books engravings and medals, while Ludwig I. of Bavaria rejoiced in a collection of umbrellas.

FASHION IN FOOTGEAR

SEASON'S STYLES PRACTICALLY DECIDED UPON.

High Boots, Presumably of White Leather, Are to Be Worn This Summer—Colonial Type of Shoe Is Retained.

Just now everything is unsettled as to the question of dress, but fashion in boots and shoes seem to be decided upon.

In shape, the comparatively short vamp and the rounded toe will be preferred to the long and exaggerated toe. The heel will be smart medium rather than the Louis or the Cuban, and fashion will at the same time favor the former rather than the latter style. At present it is expected that the low shoe will be worn in preference to all others, and this, of course, means that fine silk and embroidered stockings will be in vogue.

The suggestion that high boots will be worn in summer is made quite seriously, but this can apply only to white, for black or brown leather boots are much too hot and uncomfortable to be really tolerated for summer wear. In any case, preparation has been made for the continued popularity of the "pump" shoe, and, though even last summer this became very common, it is not expected that the well dressed will reject its comfortable neatness because it has become so common.

For want of a better name the shoe that is likely to be fashionable is callel "Cromwellian." It is really the colonial type of footgear, with a few new touches. Many women think that this type is the nicest of all shoes, and will be delighted to know that it is to give its smart and dressy finish to the summer toilet. In glace and suede and in patent leather we are to have the shoe with a tongue—which is to be somewhat broad and short—and between the vamp and the tongue may be a buckle, a ribbon tie or an ornament in the form of a stud.

You will see this shoe in black and in tan—it is delightful in tan glace with steel ornaments—and also daintily created in white, silver and Quaker gray, mauve and green.

LINEN SUIT IS ESTABLISHED

Its Worth and Utility Recognized—Will Be Less Plain Than That Formerly Worn.

Now that the linen suit has demonstrated to admiring femininity its absolute essentialness, most women at this time of year begin to take an active interest in linen samples, listen to hints on fashionable colors and consult modistes as to the latest styles.

Judging from the early models already shown, the linen suits for next summer will be decidedly less plain than formerly. Even the most simple styles will have little touches to relieve the plainness, and the finer linen tailored costumes will be very elegant indeed.

Most suits are cut with quite high waist line. Often the coat is rounded in front, or in cutaway style. Sometimes it fastens over at one side with two or three fancy buttons, or perhaps just one ornament.

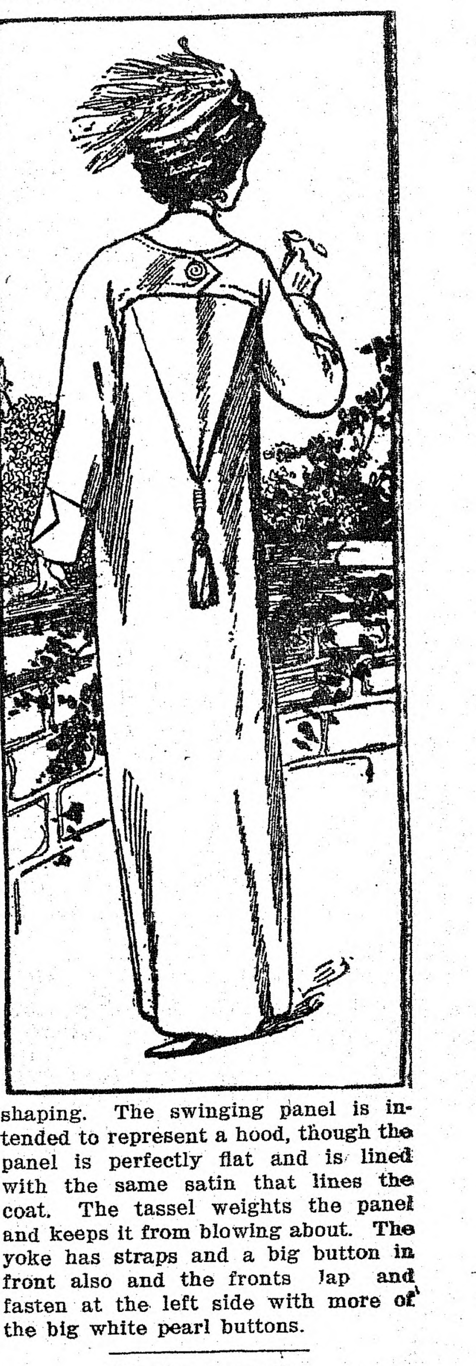
Tannish brown linens will be fashionable, and so, too, will old blue. Some suits are trimmed with laces dyed to match the linen, while others have collars and cuffs of black silk or satin.

Plain linens trimmed with striped linens is another new idea of this season. One charming suit of Chinese blue was finished with deep square collar, odd shaped revers and cuffs of blue and white striped linen, and fastened with huge white buttons.

SOMETHING NEW IN TRIMMING

Designs on New French Motor Coat Are Distinctive and Well Worth Copying.

The arrangement of strapped yoke sections across a swinging panel in this French motor coat is new and interesting. The coat is made of light tan worsted mixture just verging off the champagne tone and the only trimming is the eccentric manner of shaping. The swinging panel is intended to represent a hood, though the panel is perfectly flat and is lined with the same satin that lines the coat. The tassel weights the panel and keeps it from blowing about. The yoke has straps and a big button in front also and the fronts lap and fasten at the left side with more of the big white pearl buttons.



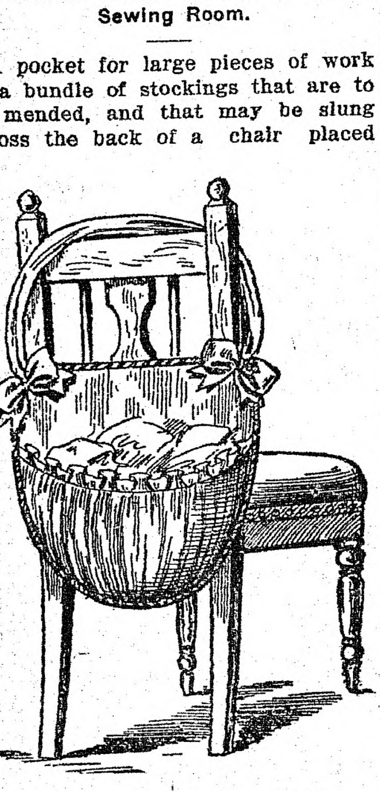
Effective Draperies.

There is much drapery in the new millinery, over crown, over brim, or over the entire top of the hat. Cotton crepe is one material used for the purpose, and because of its want of luster it produces peculiarly attractive color effects. It is often delightful in tone when one color veils another contrasting one.

HOLDS WORK TO BE MENDED

Pocket Affixed to the Back of a Chair Will Be Found Convenient in Sewing Room.

A pocket for large pieces of work or a bundle of stockings that are to be mended, and that may be slung across the back of a chair placed within easy reach of the worker, is a great convenience.



In our sketch may be seen a handy and roomy pocket designed to meet these requirements, and as it is almost flat in shape it can be easily stored away in a drawer when not in use. It can be carried out equally well in art linen, cretonne or silk, and can be made in almost any size.

For the back portion a piece of stiff cardboard is cut out in the shape indicated in the sketch and this is covered on both sides with the material selected sewn tightly together at the edges.

A roomy pocket, gathered into a tiny frill at the edge and lined with soft silk, must next be made to fit across the lower half and securely sewn in its place. Then the pocket is entirely edged with a silk cord of a fancy pattern, and a loop of ribbon finished off with two smart little bows is attached on either side at the top, by which it may be suspended from the back of a chair in the manner illustrated.

Making Irish Crochet.

A clever woman, who supports herself by making Irish crochet lace at odd moments, always learns to make the new patterns first by doing the work with a coarse hoop and fine wrapping cord.

When thoroughly familiar with the intricacies of the pattern, she can do the work with the fine thread without danger to her eyesight and very much more rapidly than it could be done if she was working on an entirely new design.

The coarse lace made of the wrapping cord is used to trim linen and cretonne covers for the bureau and tables.

When she wishes to copy a new pattern from a small illustration in a book or magazine, she uses a powerful magnifying glass. Then the stitches can be counted without any trouble or without danger of straining her eyes.

Filet and cross-stitch work are treated in the same manner.

NEW MINISTER TO ARGENTINA

©Harris & Ewing Washington, D.C.

John W. Garrett of Baltimore is the new American minister to the Argentine Republic.

KILLING BUGS AND SPRING CLEANING

Every householder when cleaning house ought to use our instant death to bugs, the now famous

"PRESTO KILLER"

"Presto" contains no poisons of any kind and is the safest and quickest Bug Killer on the American market.

We are selling "Presto" this Spring at

20c A BIG CAN,

with squirt gun to reach into all cracks and crevices.

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The Wide-awake Druggist

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The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50.00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

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READY AND CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING
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Nice Shore Haddock 8c lb. Nice Shore Cod 8c lb. No. 1 Smelts 18c lb. Flounders 10c lb Salmon 20c lb. Shoals Halibut, 20 and 22c lb. Mackerel 15c ea. Scallops 40c quart. Oysters, Clams, Fish of all Kinds.
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POST CARDS
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SPECIAL THIS WEEK
JORDAN ALMONDS
REGULAR 60c. KIND 39c. A POUND
CURTIS, HE PUTS UP PRESCRIPTIONS
GEORGE S. CURTIS CO., Apothecaries
15 MAIN ST., PEABODY, MASS.

THE VILLAGE SMITHY
will close Saturday afternooons beginning April 6 for the season
A. J. HOLLINGSWORTH

MARTIN BROTHERS
Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

MONUMENT TO ARMY NURSES

Will Be Erected In State House by Veterans of Massachusetts

Boston, April 4.—The indorsement of a movement calling for a contribution of $1 from each member of the Grand Army in the commonwealth for the proposed erection of a monument to the army nurses at the entrance of the flag room in the state house; the adoption of a measure that will increase the number of delegates to succeeding encampments; the installation of officers and presentation of gifts, and a rousing farewell banquet in the New American hotel attended by 600 veterans, featured the closing day of the forty-sixth annual encampment of the Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.

By the action of the encampment to solicit contributions from each member of the G. A. R., the monument to the army nurses is assured.

"PEACE WITH HONOR"

Conflict Between British Coal Owners and Miners Is Ended

London, April 4.—"It will be peace with honor, and the men will return to work," said Thomas Ashton, secretary of the Miners' Federation, last night. But pending a scrutiny of the ballots today he was not able to give the figures.

Other delegates, who arrived in London to attend the meeting of the federation today, are agreed there will be too small a majority against a resumption of work to justify a prolongation of the conflict.

Work in the coal fields is rapidly extending. Large numbers have resumed in Staffordshire and it is said that 20,000 men in this district will be back in the pits today.

CHILDREN'S BUREAU TO BE ESTABLISHED

Measure Goes Back to Senate For a Slight Change

Washington, April 4.—With precisely a quorum present, the house of representatives passed the so-called child labor bill creating a children's bureau in the department of commerce and labor. The vote was 173 to 17, with seven present and paired, making a total of 197 members present, just a quorum. It was necessary for Speaker Clark to vote to complete the quorum, and he voted for the bill.

The measure passed the senate on Jan. 23 last. The only change made by the house was a minor one reducing the salary of the messengers to be employed in the new bureau. This necessitates the return of the bill to the senate, but will not delay its signing by President Taft. The bill becomes effective as soon as signed.

The children's bureau will be in charge of a director at $5000 a year, to be appointed by the president, and will investigate all matters pertaining to child welfare among all classes.

MURDERER FEARS DEATH

He Is Saved From the Electric Chair by Becoming Insane

Albany, April 4.—The fear of death has literally saved a condemned murderer from the electric chair, according to the report of the special commission appointed by Governor Dix to investigate the sanity of Michael Cosmo, now in Sing Sing awaiting the infliction of the death penalty.

The case of Cosmo, who has become insane, is one of the strangest on record. Cosmo has not spoken since May 24, 1911, when he was convicted of the murder of Joseph Maroon of Middletown, N. Y. He had worn an air of bravado during the trial.

GRANT REPORTED BETTER

Army Man Keeps Out of Reach of Representatives of the Press

Tampa, Fla., April 4.—General Grant, commander of the department of the east, who has been ill at the home of Mrs. Potter Palmer, in Manatee count, has sufficiently recovered to move to a resort farther south, where he and his relatives have succeeded in eluding publicity.

It was reported at the Palmer estate that Grant had gone to Sarasota, or near there, but all efforts to find him failed. The statement was made that the general was rapidly convalescing and soon would return to his post at Governor's island.

COMES OUT AT ANKLE

Locust Thorn Entered Woman's Elbow a Score of Years Ago

Cincinnati, April 4.—A locust thorn, a half inch in length, after traveling in the body of Mrs. John Reichert, wife of City Detective Reichert, for twenty years, came out last evening at the right ankle.

The thorn was as green as on the day it entered the left arm at the elbow. In its slow but steady traveling the thorn, by some remarkable chance of fate, did not touch a vital spot.

Sugar Takes Another Drop

New York, April 4.—All grades of refined sugar were reduced 5 cents a hundred pounds.

CALBRAITH P. RODGERS

Daring Aviator Killed In Fall on the Pacific Coast

Photo by American Press Association.

FOR INVASION OF MEXICO

Bill Permitting Use of State Forces In Foreign Territory

Washington, April 4.—Following the recent decision that the state militia could not be used as an invading force by the government should it decide to intervene in Mexico, Attorney General Wickersham, who gave the opinion, has framed a bill which will make such action possible, if passed by congress.

Wickersham's bill will be forwarded to congress with the recommendation of President Taft that that body give it immediate consideration. It provides a change in the militia law, making state organizations effective as an invading force instead of only a defensive body, as under the present law.

BOYS TIRE OF BEING BOSSED BY FATHER

Youngsters Admit Killing of Parent Who Was Kind

Los Angeles, Cal., April 4.—Frank and Roy Yanes, brothers, aged 15 and 13 respectively, are in the county jail here, charged with the murder of their father, George Yanes, a rancher near Compton.

The boys admit their guilt. Frank said he and his brother had plotted the slaying of their father and that both concealed themselves at the roadside. As the elder Yanes approached, Frank told the officers, he fired the fatal shot from a revolver. The boys took $5.85 in money from his pockets, loaded the body on a mud sled and, hauling it home, told their mother some enemy had killed him.

Both admit their father had been kind to them, and that they had no reason to kill him except that he had compelled them to go to school and "they were tired of being bossed."

STORY TOLD BY WRECKAGE

Steamer Goes Down With Hundred and Thirty Persons on Board

Perth, Western Australia, April 4.—Wreckage picked up off the coast appears to indicate the fate of the fifty passengers and the eighty men of the crew of the British steamship Koombana, which has been missing since the typhoon on the northwest coast of Western Australia in the last week in March.

The wreckage of the Koombana, which belongs in Adelaide, was found in the vicinity of the pearl fishing station at Broome, a small seaport in the Kimberly division of Western Australia. Forty pearl fishers lost their lives in the gale.

PAYS FINE OF $600

"Nelly Bly" Thus Avoids Service of a Body Attachment

New York, April 4.—Mrs. Elizabeth Seaman (Nellie Bly) saved herself from going to jail for contempt of court yesterday afternoon by paying a $600 fine imposed upon her by Judge Hough in the United States district court.

She refused some time ago to answer questions concerning a manufacturing business of which she is the head and which is in the bankruptcy court. The court thereupon issued a body attachment which would have been served yesterday had not the fine been paid.

TRAGEDY AFTER QUARREL

Woman Shot and Husband Dead From Self-Inflicted Wound

Providence, April 4.—Angered by her refusal to accompany him to his room, James M. Gunner, aged 40 years, of this city, shot and seriously wounded his wife, Mrs. Louise Gunner, aged 25, of New Bedford, and later put a bullet into his own brain, dying within a few minutes.

They had been separated for several months, and the shooting came as the culmination of a quarrel following her visit to her mother's home in this city.

NEW PEABODY THEATRE

The Peabody Theatre located on the Pevear property on Main St., is completed and will open its doors to the public Tuesday evening next. They will present first class moving pictures and vaudeville, their aim being to satisfy the most exacting of patrons, and by so doing they hope to merit the patronage of the theatre-going people of the town.

The foundation of this theater building was laid many mouths ago, the side walls standing for a long time with but little support, to the wonderment of many experienced mechanics, which proved the stability of the structure. In the fall of last year, work was resumed and the building was pushed to completion by the lessees, Messrs. Aecheter and McKinney, who are theatrical men, owning theatres in other places. This theatre is one that Peabody may well be proud of. It is up-to-date in every respect, the appliances for heating and ventilating being the latest designs, which is the first essential point to be considered by the theatre-going public. The system is direct and indirect, with two large fans in the auditorium which will pull the air to the outside, while oscillating fans on either side will keep the air in motion. The intake is from behind the stage. The seating capacity is 1,200, 800 in the orchestra and 400 in the gallery. There are 400 upholstered seats in the front section, the remaining being five ply mahogany, all of the latest design. The seats are arranged in two sections with a center and two side aisles. The auditorium is 140 feet long, by 50 feet wide, the stud being 36 feet. The cement floor is pitched, with a drop of six feet in the total length. The stage is 27 feet, 10 inches wide by 23 feet, 3 inches deep, with five dressing rooms in the rear. The asbestos curtain is old rose color, plain, with "Peabody Theatre" in small letters in the centre, and presents a pleasing appearance. The other curtain is a Venetian scene with a sky blue background and is very attractive. There are two boxes on either side of the stage that will each accomodate four persons. The ceilings and side walls are metal, finished in colonial style; the ceiling is orange, pea green and carmen colors, the side walls in carmen, pea green and gold trimmings with a lighter green effect near the floor. The cement floor is painted red and cork matting will cover the aisles and the stairs leading to the balcony. The latter is entirely separate from the main floor, the entrance being from the foyer by a winding stairway, and there is an exit for this part only. Every precaution has been taken for fire, the building itself being fire-proof and the operating room for the moving pictures being constructed with iron and lined with asbestos, with no wood. There are four exits besides the main entrance, two opening on either side of the orchestra and on a level with the outside. The scenery was prepared by Craig and Curran who furnished that in the Boston Opera House. The seats were furnished by by Haywood Wakefield Co., of Boston; the building was by the Construction Metal Co., of Lynn; the ventilation and plumbing by Pyne and Smith, of Peabody; heating by Nichols and Drown, of Lynn, and Frank Bomer laid the cement floor.

It is hoped the townspeople will patronize this up-to-date amusement house and help to make it a success, for their success means success to the merchants who own stores in town by keeping many at home who would otherwise go elsewhere to purchase what they need.

DANVERS

George Lunt of Princeton, Pa. has been visiting at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Lunt of Danversport.

Mrs. John F. Eveleth of River street is visiting relatives at Bangor and Augusta, Me.

Mrs. Katharine Garrett of Water street is moving into her new store which has been built into the house of Mrs. Georgia Hammond at 26 Water street.

Miss Mabelle F. Lakeman of Water street, who was employed as stenographer for Daniel Low & Co. of Salem has accepted a position at the State House, Boston, under the Civil Service, correcting the examinations of those who apply to the Commonwealth for employment.

Dr. Oliver J. Sartwell and Dr. Blanche E. Sartwell, osteopathists, have opened a branch office at their home, 3 Warren street.

Mrs. John S. Learoyd of Park street s confined to her home with illness.

Miss Harriet R. Batchelder has resigned her position as bookkeeper for the Hygrade Lamp Company to care for her mother, Mrs. A. C. Batchelder, who is ill at her home on Conant street.

Arthur R. Curnick of Pine street will enjoy a vacation of one week from his reportorial duties with the Boston Herald and his studies at the Boston University and will spend the same with friends at Boothbay, Me.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE
TRY
Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
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PEABODY, MASS.

All This Week—
The Genuine Old Fashioned Hot Cross Buns
12c per Dozen
KLEMM BROS.
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Sinos, Bros. Proprietors
Special Parlors for Ladies---Hats of All Kinds Cleaned
12 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.
Closed all day Easter Sunday. Come in Saturday for a Shine.

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117 Lowell St., Tel, 170
Fine lot of Easter Lillies and Cut Flowers

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Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 112-W.

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Rooms and Board by day or week. Transients solicited. Mrs. Maria Thompson, Prop.

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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
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PEABODY

Learn to Sing Cy's Parodies on all the latest and popular songs of the day. 20 page book; full of comedy in song; learn to recite, the Lawrence Strike, all written by John F. McCarthy, Peabody's favorite comedian. Can be secured at the following: Cassidy Variety Store, Foster St.; the Peabody Pool and Billiards Parlors, on the Square, and Tivnan's Store, South Peabody on and after Saturday, April 6th. 1. The Lawrence Strike, Copyrighted 1912, by John F. McCarthy. 2. Where the Old North River Flows. 3. Take a Tip from Father. 4. Gee, but It's Great to Meet a Friend from Your Home Town. 5. The Ragtime Violin. 6. That's the Fellow We Want to Get. 7. We've Kept the Golden Rule. 8. Since I Fell in Love with Mary. 9. My Irene—Betty Brown. 10. Elizabeths and I Saw Washington Crossing the Delaware. 11. Somebody's Waiting for Me. 12. Mother Hasn't Spoken to Father Since. 13. Red Wing. 14. Rings on Your Fingers, Bells on Your Toes. 15. Meet Me To-night in Dreamland. 16. Patrick O'Hare. 15c book. All copies of the above songs can be secured at any music store. Get books early, there are only a small number printed.

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PEABODY DAILY PRESS

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SONGS
He Got Right Up on the Wagon
Harry Harris
When You Kiss an Italian Girl

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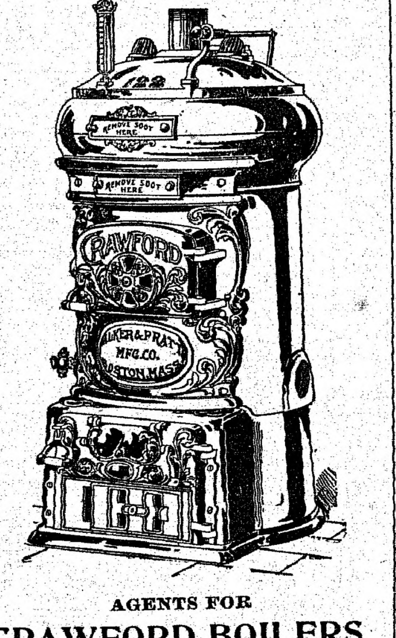

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13 WALNUT STREET
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MAIN ST. SHOE SHINE PARLORS
HATS CLEANED AND SHOES SHINED
We give the Best Shine in town for the money
Come Saturday and get your shoes shined.
WE CLOSE ALL DAY EASTER SUNDAY

Easter Plants and Flowers

We have an unusually large display of everything in well grown Easter Plants.

VIOLETS
Nothing superior for enhancing the Easter outfit of a well groomed woman.

JOHN WARD & CO.,
Warren and Endicott Streets

SELECTMEN LAST NIGHT

EXPRESS LICENSES GRANTED

Protest Sunday Entertainments

At the regular meeting of the Selectmen last night, plans were approved for a two-story house to be erected by Joseph and Elizabeth O'Connell, on Druid and Bowditch ave., Overlea; for a bungalow for Rev. C. T. Chase in West Peabody; for a two-story cottage house for Robert Hinland, King street.

Repairs

It was decided to have minor repairs made to the Town House, at a cost of $35.00

Dog to be Restrained

A dog, belonging to Joseph Dwyer on Washington street, was ordered to be restrained, on complaint of Mr. Partridge and others.

Overlea

Mr. McRea appeared before the Board asking that a special town meeting be called with the idea of having a committee of seven named, one from the Board of Public Works, Engineer Leary, and five appointed by the town, to look into the matter of furnishing water and sewerage for Overlea. It was decided to refer the matter to the town meeting of next Wednesday.

Bonds Approved

Bonds of the Town Clerk and Town Taeasurer were approved.

Damages Claimed

A letter was presented from Sullivan & Devine, claiming damage for water overflowing from the highway on Andover street on property belonging to Angeline Buxton.

Licenses Granted

Licenses to peddle fruit and vegetables were granted to Barnet Bolassci and Geffrey Merchent.

Application for victualler's license at 160 Walnut street, L. Iselwitzch, was referred to the Chief of Police.

Wm. H. Murphy, 4 Dane street, was granted a wagon license.

C. J. Flynn of Ronan's Express, was granted a license to transport liquor, the vote being 3 to 2.

The Peabody Electric Light Plant was granted a hearing for April 25th, on erecting four poles on James street

B. S. St. Railway Co.

The Bay State Street Railway Company asked permission of the Board to carry papers, baggage, etc. A hearing was granted for April 25th.

Appointments

James F. Callahan was re-appointed Inspector of Buildings; Michael J. McCarthy was re-appointed Deputy Inspector.

Protests Against Sunday Shows

Communications were received from all the Prostestant Churches in town, together with several organizations connected with them, requesting the board to rescind the vote of the last meeting granting the Peabody Theatre a license' for Sunday evening entertainments. These requests were placed on file by a vote of 3 to 2.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Ladies' Association of the Unitarian church will hold a big barn party in Town Hall next Tuesday evening.

The Baptist choir had a rehearsal last evening of the cantata it is to sing at the Easter service on Sunday.

Easter Communion was held in the Universalist church last evening.

James F. Callahan, J. Walter Hammond and Justus Jones are the committee to act with the School Committee on site, plans and estimates for the proposed East End schoolhouse.

There is every indication that the Easter Ball and Entertainment of Leo Council Knights of Columbus will be a big affair.

Frank H. Sanger of N. H. Poor & Co. with his wife, are off today for a trip to Texas.

The Woman's Club of the Baptist church will meet in the vestry this evening.

S. Howard Donnell is starting on a hot tour of speaking for his candidacy in this district as a Roosevelt delegate.

The Wesley Club of the Methodist Episcopal church held its regular meeting last evening. The Epworth League will meet this evening.

The whist party at Mrs. George Langmaid's, Ayer street, last evening was a pleasant affair.

Don't forget to get a ticket early for the Twentieth Annual Concert and Ball of the Relief Association of the Peabody Fire Department. You will get more than your money's worth in pleasure, and you will have the satisfaction of aiding a mighty good cause.

The local Greeks are having special services at the church on Walnut street

Beginning Easter Sunday, music at the South Church will be furnished by a vested choir of fourteen voices.

Joseph McCarty of this town is home from Dartmouth College for a two weeks vacation. He's the same old Joe.

Mr. Frank Wright, for the past three years, head machinist with the American Glue Co., has severed his connection with the concern to accept a position with the Whitten Garage Co., of Lynn. Previous to his coming to the American Glue Co., he held a high position at the United Shoe Machinery Co., in Beverly. He is well-known among the old-time bicycle riders of the town as he used to manufacture bicycles at the corner of Foster and Spring St. All his friends wish him the best of success in his new field.

Mr. McManus of the new Peabody Theatre, looks for a highly successful opening next Tuesday evening.

A horse belonging to Rosa Hootrick ran away yesterday, up King street. The hill was too steep for the animal to negotiate, however, and no damage was done.

One drunk was surrendered by his bondsmen on an old count, and given a month on a new charge.

Mr. John F. Tivnan of South Peabody has his windows decorated with lavender and white crepe paper. He has a very pretty window display that is a credit to the vicinity.

John, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Lundergan of 19 Elm St., who met with a serious accident some time ago, while while playing with other children, is improving very slowly.

Mrs. Lillie E. Carr of this town was this week elected a member of the Council of the Massachusetts Sons of Veterans' Auxiliary at its meeting in Boston.

In complaining of poor roads and sidewalks, few people realize the fact that all towns and cities are in bad condition at this time of the year. And we can't expect near perfect roads at any time without paying a good price for them.

Miss Sadie Baser, eight years of age, of 10 Winter street, fell from the stairs at her home this afternoon, shortly after one o'clock. Her head was slightly cut. Dr. Shanahan was summoned to attend her.

Helen, daughter of Abraham and Mary (nee Donovan) McLaughlin, died at her home, Goldthwait street, Lynn, last evening, aged 10 mos. 2 dys. Funeral Saturday afternoon at 2.30. Interment at St. Joseph's Cemetery, Lynn.

P. M. Cahill, undertaker.

How the New Peabody Theatre Started

The article on the new Peabody Theatre in yesterday's Daily Press calls to mind the fact that it was largely through the efforts of Mr. H. L. D'Entremont that this building stands in Peabody today. When the property was on the market a few years ago, Mr. D'Entremont, realizing the opportunities for a successful theatrical proposition, brought together the Moore Amusement Co. of Boston and Mr. Madden of Lynn, with the result that negotiations were started, though the original plans, as well as the promoters have been changed. It is said that Mr. D'Entremont has the original correspondence on file to show these facts, and considerable credit is due him for his foresight in this matter.

Board of Public Works Business

At the meeting of the Board of Public Works last evening the following business was presented and acted on:

An application from Joseph W. Martin for a spreader in West Peabody. There were about 40 signers.

William E. Sheen was elected Assistant Superintendent of Streets in West Peabody over Michael J. McCarthy.

The Engineers were instructed to solicit bids for vitrified, sal-glazed sewer pipe.

An application for a sewer on Oakland street was referred to the Board of Engineers. Two applications for the use of boats on Burrows Pond were received and were rejected.

A motion was adopted for the Engineers to get prices on 6-inch pipe.

C. A. Leary was elected Engineer over Mr. Frank Emerson at $2,500 a year. This is an increase of $500 a year.

Charles Hooper was elected Superintendent of Streets over Mr. Dubie, at the same salary as last year, $1,225.

AUTO BUY GRAIN OF AMES.

A. P. Ames & Co., grain dealers, came out yesterday with a fine ½ ton auto delivery wagon, White make.

82nd BIRTHDAY

Mr. George W. Burnham of 75 Central Street, is today celebrating his 82nd birthday, having been born in New Hampshire in 1830. He moved to Salem when about four years old, moving to Peabody a few years ago.

Still Gaining

The height of the water in Spring Pond yesterday was 67.7 feet as against 61.55 feet on March 1.

NEW LAW

RELATING TO SALE OF FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

IN EFFECT APRIL 13

A law which has passed the legislature to go into effect April 13, is as follows: All fruit, vegetables, and nuts except as hereafter otherwise provided, shall be sold at retail by dry measure, weight, or by numerial count, and all fruit and vegetables for which a legal weight has been established shall be sold at retail only by weight or numercial count. Whoever violates this law is liable to a fine of ten dollars.

FOSTER'S NEW MARKET
COR LYNN AND COUNTY STS.

Headquarters for EASTER EGGS and HAMS.

Come in and get our prices and see our quality before going elsewhere.

DON'T FORGET
We have all kinds of SEEDS and GARDEN TOOLS

APOLLO CHOCOLATES IN
CHOICE EASTER BOXES
25c to $1.00
CHOICE EASTER
. POST CARDS ..
10c Dozen
EASTER BOOKLETS
5 CENTS
BARRETT DRUG CO.

FARMERS ATTENTION
NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
FERTILIZERS
Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing
LIME
A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

Fine Line of
SPRING MILLINERY

For children, misses and middle aged ladies. We make a specialty to suit everybody, the latest styles and the best material used.

We guarantee a saving of 50 per cent

Trimmings actually for half price,] bring in your old hats and have them renewed. Bows made free with al ribbons bought of us. If you wan anything in the line of millinery

Come and see us before going elsewhere

HARRY'S DEPARTMENT STORE
6-8-10 Foster Street, Peabody, Mass.
NEXT TO POST OFFICE

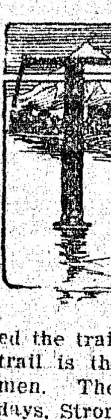
WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

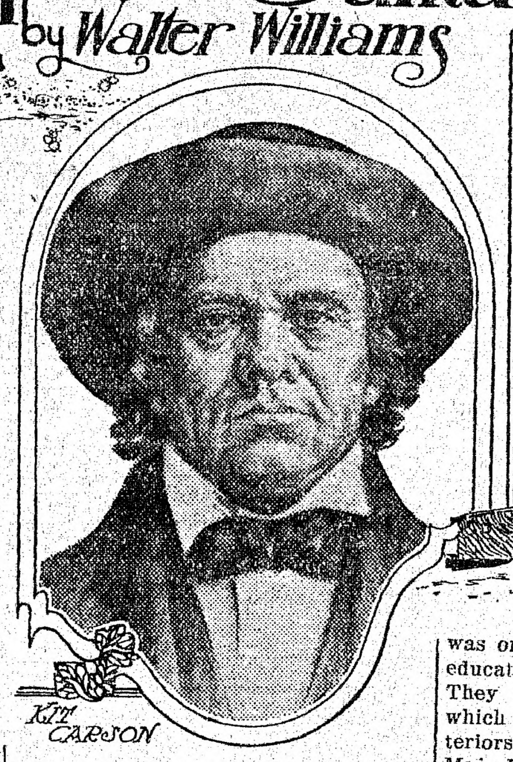
Full Line of Canned Goods

The Story of the Santa Fe Trail

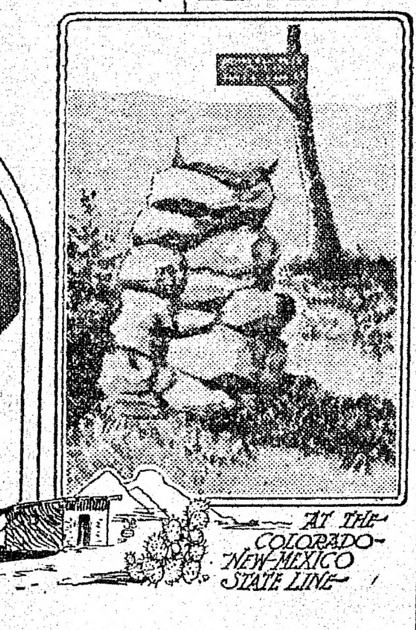
by Walter Williams



THE Santa Fe Trail was the maker of men as well as the maker of states. Only real men survived the dangers and hardships of the trail, but real men grew in strength and stature because of hardships and the dangers. The sham perished in the desert, but the genuine marched the trail unhurt. The story of the trail is the story of great frontiersmen. There were giants in those days. Strong men and weaklings were attracted by the pot of gold which the rainbow stories of the trail located in Santa Fe, the end of the trail, where the rainbow touched the ground. The weaklings fell by the weary wayside or fled back to the silken comforts of civilization. The strong stayed. Courage was a characteristic. Fear was foreign to the frontiersmen. They knew how to fight, to fight at close range, and to fight hard. They did not know much about books, but they knew of men and the open sky and the trail. They lived out of doors. They were honest. "Hide my gold?" said one old-timer talking over his yesterdays, "I never hid my gold. No thieves traveled in the caravans." They were hospitable. They would share the last pipeful of tobacco. Dangerous as was the life the early travelers upo nthe trail necesarily led, they found fascination in the very danger. "I would like to go again," said Judge John D. Turley, one of the Indian fighters of yesterday, rising from his chair and tapping with his cane the elm under which we had been seated. He seemed 30 years young instead of 85 years old. "I certainly would go again if the railroad had not taken away the danger and spoiled the fun."



KIT CARSON



AT THE COLORADO-NEW-MEXICO STATE LINE

The most conspicuous figure among the frontiersmen on the trail was Kit Carson—"Gen. Carson," as he is spoken of, almost with reverence, by Daniel L. Taylor, six times mayor of Trinidad, Colo., who has given $5,000 to erect a statue to Carson in that bustling border town. Kit Carson lived and died upon the trail and was there buried. The automobile travelers, following the old trail, found reminders of this foremost frontiersman from Franklin, Mo., to Taos, N. M. Ready and willing to talk of Kit Carson were the old-timers who had known him. "Of all the great men on the trail," said Mayor Taylor, who knew him intimately for years, "Gen. Carson was the chief." Not all the old-timers agred with Mayor Taylor "Kit Carson was not an extraordinary man," said Capt. Smith H. Simpson of Taos. "There were many others who were better and older Indian fighters. It was Gen. John C. Fremont's reports that made Kit Carson's reputation."

It is not strange that the trail abounds with stories of Kit Carson and his adventures. In Howard county, Missouri, where the trail really began, he lived as a lad. At Pawnee Rock he had his first fight with the Indians. At various posts on the trail he was stationed as Indian agent. He married on the trail. His body, buried Lyon on the trail. His body, buried first at Las Animas, on the trail, was and in a cemetery in this quaint Spanish town in the mountains now rests. Kit Carson was part and parcel of the old trail and much of the romance of the trail is interwoven with his name. He was only 17 years old when he left his father's home in Howard county, Missouri, to join a Santa Fe Caravan. From that time until his death on the Arkansas river in 1868 the Santa Fe trail was his home. Many stories are told of Carson, some of which are doubtless apocryphal, but all illustrate the character. At Great Bend, on the Arkansas river, he amputated a man's arm to save his life, using as instruments all that were available, a razor, a saw and the king bolt of a wagon. At Bent's Fort he was the chief hunter for eight years, providing game for food for the 40 men in the fort. He was on intimate terms with the Indians, who admired, respected and feared him. He could make peace as well as war. "The Sioux, one of the most numerous and warlike tribes," relates Mayor Taylor, "had encroached upon the hunting grounds of the southern Indians, and the latter had many a skirmish with them on the banks of the Arkansas river along the trail. Carson, who was in the upper valley of the river, was sent for to come down to help them drive the obnoxious Sioux back to their own stamping ground. He left Fort Bend and went with the party of Comanche messengers to the main camp of that tribe and the Arapahoes, with whom they had united. Upon his arrival he was told that the Sioux had 1,000 warriors and many rifles, and the Comanches and Arapahoes were afraid of them on account of their great disparity of numbers, but that if he would go with them on the warpath they felt assured they could overcome their enemies. Carson, however, instead of encouraging the Comanches and Arapahoes to fight, induced them to negotiate with the Sioux. He was sent as mediator and so successfully did he accomplish his mission that the intruding tribe consented to leave the hunting grounds of the Comanches as soon as the buffalo season was over, which they did, and there was no more trouble.

In the adobe dwelling house at Old Fort Lyon, where Kit Carson died—now part of the United States Naval hospital near Las Animas—Luke Cahill, the only person now living who saw the great frontiersman die, told the story of his death. "It was on May 22, 1868," said Cahill, "that Gen. Carson died here. His head rested near this window and he had been looking out through the window at the world outside. He semed to want to get out of doors. He had been ill across the Arkansas river, where he had been living for a time. As he grew steadily worse the fort physician, Dr. Tilton, and others of his friends had persuaded him to permit himself to be brought to the fort for medical treatment and hospital attendance. He had come very reluctantly. All was done for him that could be done, but it was no use. He grew steadily worse. There was a smile on his face as, with his hand in my hand, he looked out of the window at the glowing sunshine and died. When he died the last page of the last chapter of the heroic days of the Old Trail was finished. He was the great man of the trail."

The most memorable military expedition up the Old Trail—indeed, the most marvelous military expedition in the memory of the United States—was that led by Col. Alexander W. Doniphan, in 1846. The thousand Missourians, under Col. Doniphan's command, formed part of the Army of the West, under Gen. Stephen W. Kearney, which left Fort Leavenworth June 26, 1846, over the Old Trail for Santa Fe. "This body of men," wrote William Cullen Bryant, "conquered the states of New Mexico and Chihuahua and traversed Durango and New Leon. On this march they traveled more than 6,000 miles, consuming 12 months. During all this time not one word of information reached them from the government, nor any order whatsoever; they neither received any supplies of any kind nor one cent of pay. They lived exclusively on the country through which they passed and supplied themselves with powder and ball by capturing them from the enemy. From Chihuahua to Matamoras, a distance of 900 miles, they marched in 45 days, bringing with them 17 pieces of heavy artillery as trophies." It was this expedition, which decided that New Mexico and Arizona should become states of the American union.

Richens Lacy Wooton, "Uncle Dick" Wootton, as all trail travelers knew him, deserves high place in any account of the historic personages of the trail. Col. Richard Owenby has restored near Trinidad the old Wootton toll house where the frontiersman, having built a road over Raton mountain, levied tribute upon all who traveled thereupon.

The Trail attracted the young man. Kit Carson went west upon the Trail at the age of 17 years; Doniphan and his soldiers wer mere youths, Wootton was but 18 years of age when he "hit the Trail," and James Bridger, the foremost mountaineer, was only 16 years old when, under the leadership of William H. Ashley, the fur merchant, he went out on the Trail. The early age at which the frontiersmen left home for the wilds of the west was one reason for their lack of the education which the school gives. They had the training of the west, which gave them rough, uncouth exteriors and unselfish hearts. Jim or Maj. Bridger, born in Washington City, left the nation's capital to travel "out West" and become guide, scout, map maker through the Rocky mountains. Bridger's pass in the Rocky mountains bears his name. Jim Bridger, it is claimed, first among the white men of America, saw Salt Lake in the winter of 1824-5. Bridger was in the employ of the United States government for some years and served under Gen. John C. Fremont as a scout. He also gave valuable assistance to the surveyors of the Union Pacific railroad.

The Bents, St. Vrain, Maxwell, Jim Baker, the Coopers, the Gentrys, James P. Beckworth, Bill Williams, Tom Tobin, James Hobbs—these are among the famous soldiers, traders, trappers and frontiersmen whose names are intimately associated with the romance and history of the Santa Fe Trail. Near Arrow Rock, Saline county, Missouri, yet resides John D. Turley, 85 years old, who was a famous trader on the Trail, as was his father before him. The lifetime of father and son covers the entire period of the Old Trail. Judge Turley's last trip was in 1851, when the Trail was yet in large use.

"We fought Indians across the entire continent and carried on a most profitable trade in merchandise with the Mexicans," said Judge Turley. "We bought whisky from the distilleries in Missouri at 16 to 40 cents a gallon, and sold it in Taos at $3 a gallon. It was terrible stuff, too. We diluted it with water, making two gallons out of every gallon, but even then it was terrible. The ox teams had six yoke of oxen and the ordinary load for a wagon was 7,200 rounds. A load of 3,000 pounds is a good wagon load now. We took our merchandise to Taos or Santa Fe, opened a regular store, and would sell out our entire stock in two or three months. The remnants of our last stock my father traded for Mexican sheep at $1 a head, took the sheep to California, and sold them at $10 a head. I sold sassafras root at $4.50 a pound in Taos. We traveled about 25 miles a day. The last trip took 49 days. We met on that trip Rose, said to be the handsomest Indian woman in the west. My father made his first trip in 1825, and the Turleys stayed on the Trail until nearly the opening of the Civil war. Various tricks were played on the Mexicans. There was a tariff on every load of goods brought into Mexican territory. The tariff was so much a wagonload. If the wagon was empty, it was admitted duty free. Some traders would load the goods just outside the Mexican territory into half the wagons and drive in with half the caravan made up of empty wagons, thus paying but half the duty. The fandango—a kind of public dance—was the chief form of social entertainment. The Spanish girls at the fandangoes were sometimes treated to ice cream and whisky. It is a devilish combination."

The story of the Old Santa Fe Trail is the story of its Bents, Carsons, Doniphans, Bridges, Woottons, Turleys and the rest. They were men cast in heroic mold. Made by the Trail, they were makers of the west.

Some Mourner.

Down in Georgia a negro, who had his life insured for several hundred dollars, died and left the money to his widow. She immediately bought herself a very elaborate mourning outfit.

Showing her purchases to her friend, she was very particular in going into detail as to prices and all incidental particulars. Her friend was very much impressed, and remarked:

"Them sho is fine cloes, but, befo' Heaven, what is you goin' to do wid all dis black underwear?"

The bereaved one sighed:

"Chile, when I mourns I mourns."—Harper's Magazine.

The Finish.

Patience—Have you noticed in a circus parade that they always have the calliope wagon bring up the end of the line?

Patrice—Yes; that is to let you know that the worst is yet to come.

A Consideration.

"Why don't you abdicate?"

"How can I?" replied the monarch of a small but turbulent country. "If I don't stay on the job there's nobody to O. K. my expense account."

For Compulsory Domestic Service.

Compulsory *domestic* service for girls and women as an equivalent to the universal military service incumbent upon men is a novel proposal put forward by Fraulein Pauline Worner, a leading German woman reformer.

The Idea.

"I am a progressive bird," said the electrician's canary.

"In what respect?" asked the old maid's parrot.

"I have a wireless cage."

No Place to Stop.

"When young Warping came back home and told his father he was a rolling stone, what did the old gentleman say?"

"He knocked the ashes out of his pipe and told young Warping to keep on rolling."

So to Speak.

"What is a fete champetre, pa?"

"A fete champetre, son? Ahem! I guess that's some sort of frolic in a field."

Trembling Road

* * *

By KATE CLEVES

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

As the train steamed away from the little station, Carrington turned to the group of loungers who were preparing to vacate the benches along the wall of the building.

"I want to go to the old Fletcher place," he said; "I will be obliged if you can tell me how to reach it."

"Stranger here?" asked the man addressed.

"Yes."

"Then somebody'll have to show the way. It's down Trembling road—anybody going down that way?" The speaker blinked near-sightedly at his companions, but with one excuse or another they melted away around corners or down the road until there remained only Carrington and the man he had questioned.

Carrington smiled quizzically. "Not a popular promenade, I take it?" he remarked.

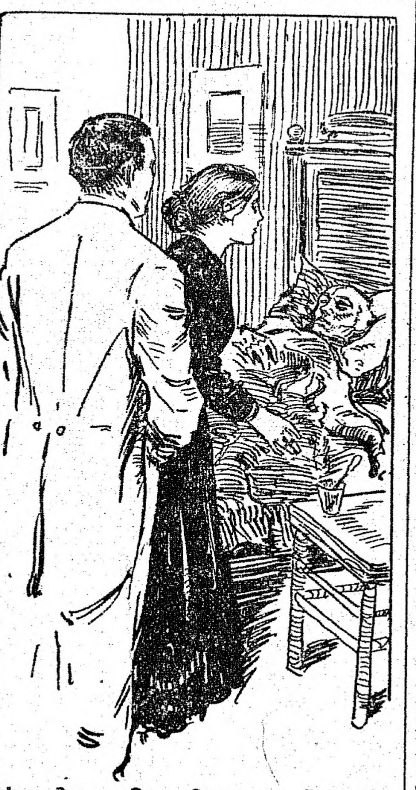
The man shook his head. "Trembling road has got a bad name. . I don't care about going down there myself—if it was any other direction in Swampton I'd take you along in my sulky and welcome—but my horse won't turn down that road, nohow!"

"Well, then, perhaps you can direct me to it," observed Carrington impatiently.

'I can set you down at the entrance; get into my rig here and I'll take you down a piece." He arose and walked toward the yellow "sulky" and the sorrel horse drooping in the heat of the afternoon.

Carrington tossed his bag between his feet and balanced himself carefully as the frail vehicle creaked down a winding road toward the village of Swampton. His companion said nothing during the brief time it took the sorrel horse to traverse the half mile to the beginning of Trembling road.

"Here you be!" declared the driver, bringing the horse to a standstill. "Much obliged; I'll save them cigars for Sunday, sure! This is Trembling road, and the Fletcher place is half a mile down—you can't miss it, because it's the only house on the road."



"Has Some One Come to Buy the Place?"

Carrington noted that the trees grew closely to the very borders of the road, and the road itself bore little evidence of travel; grass grew along the tracks of ancient wheels.

Trembling road wound in and out among the closely pressing trees of the forest, slightly descending as it went; sometimes it narrowed to scarcely more than a footpath and again it broadened at some point where the forest had retreated in a deep curve.

It was a strangely gloomy road, even on this bright June afternoon, and Carrington wondered what must be the aspect of the Fletcher place, which he had come to examine in behalf of a client who wanted to buy a country home for a mere song. The Fletcher place had been advertised for sale. Hence Carrington's appearance.

He was not favorably impressed by the approach to the place, although his client was rich enough to cut new roads, level hills and deflect rivers, if need be.

He came upon it suddenly and stopped short. The forest had thinned to a plantation of young locusts, heavy with white bloom.

In the midst of a great tangled garden, and overshadowed by magnificent locust trees, was the Fletcher house.

Carrington crossed the road, let himself into the garden, pausing to fasten a blush rose in the lapel of his gray coat, and pushed his way up an overgrown path to the broad veranda on the south side of the house.

He peered through the paneless windows into a room—once a handsome parlor. Quite convinced that the place was empty, Carrington stepped within the room and set his bag on the mantel before making a survey of the house.

From one room to another he wandered, finding each one empty and forlorn, until he had covered the entire lower floor. Then he mounted the broad stairway to the second story.

Carrington stopped short at the head of the stairs. At right and left of him open doors showed vistas of empty rooms; but directly in front of him was a wide arched doorway admitting to a long bedroom facing south. Here a rich rug was spread on the bare floor, handsome draperies curtained the windows, a tall mahogany bureau faced him, and in the middle of the room was a mahogany four-post bedstead covered with a rich silk quilt.

The bed was occupied.

While Carrington hesitated somebody came out of the shadow of the curtains and advanced toward him quickly, throwing a backward look and a word toward the occupant of the bed as she came.

"Some one has come to buy the place, grandfather! I'll be back in a moment."

Carrington was almost guilty of staring at the beautiful girl who confronted him in the hall, even while he bared his head and listened to her.

"I don't know who you are," she murmured hastily, "but I'm going to ask a favor of you. My grandfather is dying, and he has set his heart on selling the place before he does so that he can provide for me. Would you object to pretending that you have come to look at the place and want to buy it? It would be a harmless deception and would ease his last hours." She spoke pleadingly, her hands clasped tightly in front of her.

"Certainly," said Carrington, quickly; "and there won't be any deception about the matter, either, because I have come down to look at the Fletcher place with the intention of buying it. I thought the house was unoccupied. I beg your pardon for intruding."

"That does not matter in the least. We are very poor, grandfather and I, and the few rooms up here are all we have to live in. Come and speak to him." She led the way back into the room, where a small, shriveled old man lay dying. Carrington could guess after one rapid glance about the room that the girl had surrounded her aged relative with every luxury the old place afforded.

"I'm going—going fast, Rose!" whimpered the old man as she caught one of his hands to her lips. "Has—some one come to buy the place?"

"Yes," answered Carrington impulsively. "I've come down from the city to look it over and buy it. What is your price?'

The dying man turned his eyes toward the stranger and a smile widened his lips. "It's worth a good deal more, but I'll take ten thousand cash for it," he croaked.

"Very well," decided Carrington, "I'll take it."

"Just give Rose here something to bind the bargain—have it in writing. Wake me up when it's ready. I'll sleep a little while. Rose—you've been a good girl. I'm contented to go now—the place is sold," he added. He sank back on the pillow and closed his eyes, and did not breathe again.

Carrington found himself in the unique position of comforting a perfectly strange girl in the loss of her only relative; but Rose Fletcher had been through too much stress of poverty and storm of affliction to give way to her grief after the first shock was over. In a few words she told Carrington the facts of their strange existence in the old homestead. Thomas Fletcher, the old man who had just died, was a distant cousin of the former owner of the place and had come into the property a short time before. The former owner had been land-poor and when the aged heir and his granddaughter journeyed to Swampton to make their home in the old place they found it a desolate wreck of what they had expected to find.

So it happened that Alec Carrington was the only person to stand beside Rose Fletcher when the old man was laid to his last rest in the family plot. He it was who advised her and found a home for her with the family of the minister in Swampton until her grandfather's affairs should be settled up.

Because Carrington's client did not care for the old Fletcher place, Carrington managed to purchase it himself and made good his promise to the old man, and who can say that the young real estate dealer did not have visions of a day when the old place should be restored to its former comfortable homeliness and that a Fletcher should continue to live there in the person of Carrington's wife, Rosie?

Illustrated With Plates, As He Said.

Prof. Adams of Cambridge university, England, who discovered the planet Neptune, was a distinguished proof that a man may have his head among the clouds and still keep a ready wit for mundane occasions.

At a dinner of the Philosophical society, runs a contribution to the Cornhill Magazine, one of the company was concluding an after-dinner speech about the activities of the society for the past year. He pointed to the book of the proceedings lying on the table near him, adding:

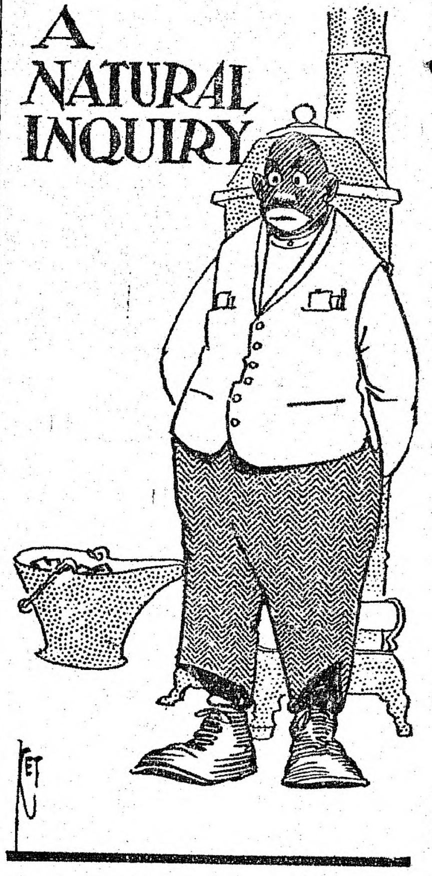
"But of all the proceedings this year, gentlemen, you will agree with me that one of the best is this (waving his hand at the assembled diners) philosophical proceeding."

"Illustrated with plates!" flashed out Prof. Adams to his neighbor at table.

The Onlooker

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

A NATURAL INQUIRY



Dey done foun' de souf pole,
En name de man dat found it;
Dey ain' a tellin' ef he tuk
En tie a rope around it.
Dey ain't a tellin' ef he had
A lot o' fuss to ketch it,
Ner ef he sen' de word back home
Whut day he gwine to fetch it.

Dey done foun' de souf pole—
En evvy one's ixcited,
Dey 'low that Mistah Roozyvelt
Denounce dat he's delighted.
Dey say dat in de colleges
Dey happy ez dey could be
Because de yearth we livin' on
Is now dess ez it should be.

Dey done foun' de souf pole—
Dey 'low dis is treminjous
Because it shows de yearth still go
It's axles en its hinges.
Dey say we all feel de effeck,
Dat science done been shaken—
But, Mistah, will dat souf pole cut
De price I pays fo' bacon?

Dey done got de souf pole,
En evvybody hollers
En' low de man dat foun' it ought
To git a million dollars.
He sholy was a lucky man
To up en run acrost it—
But, Mistah, whut dey gwine ter do
Fo' dat po' cuss dat lost it?

As to Suffragetting.

Between times of pricing Merry Widow hats and deciding on Copenhagen blue dresses the female mind nowadays is fairly excited over suffragetting. Suffragetting, so far as it may be understood by the lay mind receiving its information by way of cable dispatches and special telegrams to the newspapers, consists in a deputation of square-shouldered ladies calling at a closed and bolted official door and clamoring for their rights. Then a few of them are arrested, their pictures are printed, and the more prominent of them come over to this country to lecture.

Far be it from us to step in where angels fear to tread, but it seems to the unprejudiced, unbiased mind that the lady whose title and social qualifications have been duly blazoned to an interested populace as a suffragetting lecturess is on the wrong tack, so to speak, when she advises her unsuffragized sisters over here to demand the ballot, and to adopt rough measures if they don't get it. When she intimates that refusing to speak to their husbands on any subject whatever until they yield and give the wives the vote will bring them around, she is barking up the wrong tree. No man is going to yield very much if he is placed incommunicado during the spring clothes season. Neither is the visiting lady dealing the right cards when she advises the use of force. How truly has the poet put it when he says:

You may beat, you may bludgeon a man
if you will,
You may snatch him baldheaded—he'll
have his way still.

All that is necessary when a man sees symptoms of suffragetting in his wife is for him to sit down calmly and dignifiedly and argue the matter with her; show her her lack of qualifications and of information as to men and tickets and platforms. Woman is reasonable, and once she understands, she understands.

Then when a man gets word from his ward boss as to the candidate he shall help to elect he will at least have the consolation of having made politics plain to his wife.

Memories of Home.

He stood beside the boiler shop, weeping silently.

"Why these weeps?" we shouted, jocularly, in his ear.

"Ah! it makes me homesick to hear that noise," he replied, renewing his sobs.

Later on, we learned that he was from Chicago.

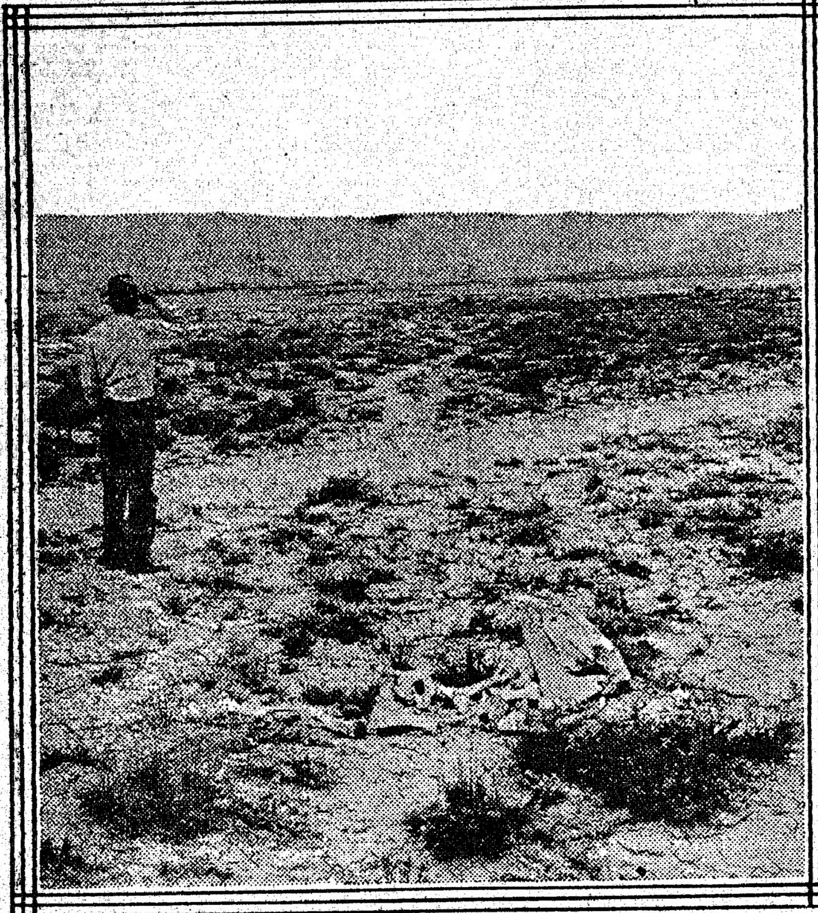
Her Figure.

"What do the papers mean by saying that some lady is 'svelte?' inquired the Ignorant Person.

"That," said the Wise Party, "implies that the lady's financial attraction overbalances any lack of avoirdupois."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

LOST MINES OF DESERT



LOOKING TOWARD DEATH VALLEY

ALMOST every mineral region has its stories of lost mines, but there is no place where there exists a better excuse for them than the great American desert. It is the lure of lost mines that has caused a great deal of the prospecting and exploration of the deserts in recent years, and in one manner or other you will find that a tradition of a lost mine is at the bottom of almost every important discovery.

The fame of Death Valley has been largely due to the fact that a number of glowing stories of lost treasure have centered about it since the earlier days of the first explorers who crossed its vast and mysterious wastes.

There is the well authenticated story of the "Lost Breyfogle Mine," which is known to many old-timers, and the golden lure of which has been a constant incentive to prospectors for half a century. Then there is "The Lost Gun-sight," the story of which has spread far and wide and has become one of the permanent legends of the western mining world.

The "Lost Alvord," somewhere in the western verges of Death Valley, has about it a tang of romance like that of the Spanish treasures. And there is still another treasure story pertaining to the discovery of a mountain of solid black sulphurets of silver, somewhere in the southern Panamints, by a straggling party of immigrants, who made their way through that region in 1850.

These stories all give to that region a coloring and allurement that makes it worth while to here relate them.

The Breyfogle.

It was somewhere back in the early sixties when all the southwest was still an arid and sparsely settled country, that an early pioneer of the desert mountains, namely James Breyfogle, a prospector, made his way into the Death Valley region, and with the aid of a burro, was exploring and prospecting the Funeral mountains, on the eastern verge of the great, forlorn, desolate and mysterious valley of death. But the burros then were as burros now and inclined to stray away, as only burros can, and so one day when Mr. Breyfogle, like many prospectors before and since, had gone in search of his burro, he found himself lured on and on in the vain effort to locate the beast or distinguish it from other objects, he penetrated a vast, far canyon in the Funeral range, partly for purposes of prospecting and exploration and partly to determine if the burro might be found brousing in there somewhere or seeking the company of other burros.

However he found no friendly or familiar object of the animate world, only the vast and sun-blackened, weather-beaten cliffs and crags and the gray and solemn sage and sand and the strewn debris of the hollows

Finally he espied a lone willow tree in a ravine, and with the instinct of one accustomed to the deserts he knew that the willow was a good indication of water. Upon investigation he found that there was really a spring beside the willow, and what was more, that a big ledge of heavy, dark, rusty ore traversed the ravine just above. Breaking off some of the rock he saw that it was permeated with gold. The yellow, lustrous gleam of the metal everywhere in the half-corroded ledge quickly gave the lone prospector the conviction that he had discovered one of the greatest gold deposits ever known. He broke from the ledge a number of specimens and finally in the gathering dusk he resumed his way over the crags and ridges and after some hours of devious travel was again at his camp.

With a great resolve to get out to the settlements and thence return with companions and equipment, the lone prospector with such thoughts as would come to most men under such circumstances made his way across the rugged solitudes, in the direction of civilization.

Just what befell at certain points in this journey seems never to have been remembered by Breyfogle—whether he was deranged by thirst and hardships and fell and injured himself, or as he believed, he was set upon by Indians. When ultimately reaching the settlements he was bruised and bewildered but still carried the wondrous specimens, rich with gold.

Breyfogle made numerous returns to the locality of his find, but could never again locate the coveted spot. In protracted efforts to find these treasures he enlisted the aid of several of his friends who were prominent frontiersmen of those days, but all to no avail.

Lure of "The Lost Gun-Sight."

At a time when Death Valley was as little known to the prospector as it still is to the public there was a man named Bennett who was of a party of immigrants, making their way westward through that region. He had straggled in advance of his companions, and being almost famished for water he found what is known as "Bennett's Hole," this being on the western bars of Death Valley. Bennett afterward made his way into the foothills of the Panamint mountains, some 20 miles to the westward. Here he found a spring of good water and camped, as best he could, to recuperate. He was not a prospector but was attracted by the metallic quality of croppings that were in great quantity about the spring and protruded in a mammoth ledge near by.

When Bennett, after great hardships and wandering, finally made his way out to settlements in the farther valleys of California he still carried a specimen of this heavy, silvery ore; and later obtaining a gun that lacked a sight, Bennett took the gun and the ore to a blacksmith shop and had a sight fashioned out of this metal, which the blacksmith told him was silver, and hence the story of the "Lost Gun-sight mine," which Bennett and his friends afterward searched for in vain, and scores have lost their lives trying to find.

"The Peg-leg mine," somewhere in southeastern California, is one of the best authenticated and most famous of all lost treasures of the desert. Like an Ignis Fatuus it lures men ever to the domains of the purple mist, for there somewhere upon a lone hillock lie its heavy heaps of gold.

It was "Peg-leg Smith," an old prospector of the earlier days, who first found this treasure, and though crazed with thirst he reached civilization with some of the nuggets. But try as he would "Peg-leg Smith" could never retrace his steps to that alleged wealth and he finally died cursing the bitterness of fate.

Lord Rosebery, Phrasemaker.

Lord Rosebery, a master phrasemaker, has credit for a phrase which he never originated. When he addressed the editors of the empire at the White City in June 5, 1900, he was reported in many newspapers to have said that Europe was "rattling into barbarism." A capital phrase. The word "rattling" suggests bayonets, guns, and military accoutrements; "barbarism" stands for the mad competition in armaments. What Lord Rosebery said was that Europe was "relapsing into barbarism," which is equally true but less picturesque. In the official report of the Imperial Press Conference, however, the phrase used is "relapsing into militarism," which is obviously incorrect, as there was never so much militarism in the history of Europe, as there is at the present time. While Lord Rosebery said "relapsing into barbarism," "rattling" has got such a start in the popular press that we fear he will never be able to get rid of it.—London Chronicle.

An Exception.

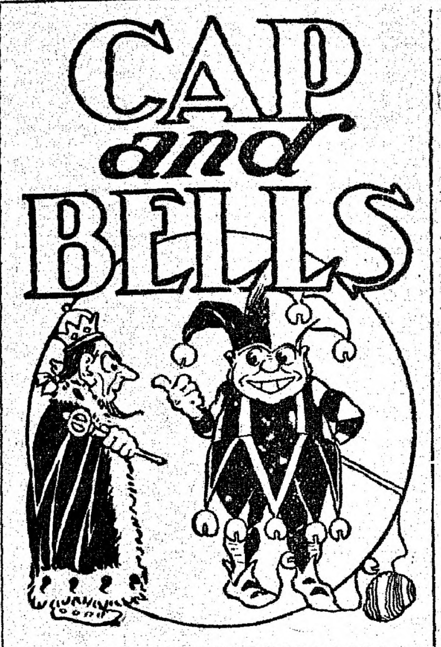
"All the world loves a lover."

"But not when he's holding a busy telephone for a twenty-minute talk with his turtle dove."

Exceptions.

"Don't you think the promiscuous kissing of babies is detrimental?"

"Not if you are running for office."



HELPING A NEWSPAPER MAN

Governor Myron Herrick of Ohio Declined to Answer Telephone and Tell of Own Death.

"The queerest talk I ever had over the telephone," confided Myron T. Herrick, just before he left us, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, "was down in Columbus, when I had the honor of being the governor of this state.

"I was about to retire for the night, when a local reporter rang me up. You must know that I had been reported dead that evening. I was in the best of health, as a matter of fact, but it was said that I had gone the way of all flesh. On this last call I answered the phone myself.

"'Mr. Herrick's residence?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Is he dead?'

"'No.'

"'Do you think he'll die tonight?'

"'I do not.'

"'Well, if he does, will you answer the phone and tell me?'

"'It won't be possible, in that case.'

"'It won't, eh? Well, get somebody on the line that can help me out—you are useless!'

"I acknowledged my limitations," continued our new ambassador, "and sent the cook to see if she could do better."

Professional Precedence.

Martin W. Littleton, at a dinner in New York, was talking about a political orator who exaggerated somewhat.

"The fellow," said Mr. Littleton, "was addressing a meeting one night in my former home in Dallas. He complained bitterly in his address of a certain alleged abuse of power.

"'Are to take this lying down?' he roared.

"Then a little man in a back seat said shrilly:

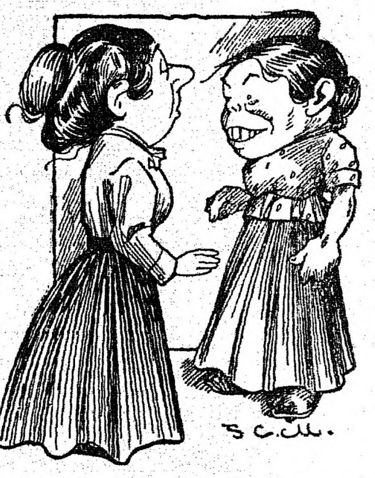
"'No, old chap, the reporters 'll do that.'"

A Paradox.

Representative Underwood said the other day in Washington apropos of a tariff tangle:

"It is contradictory and confusing, but it's true. Lots of contradictory and confusing things are true, you know. Thus, if a horse runs away with a man, the man is liable to be laid up for six or eight weeks, while if a man runs away with a horse he is liable to be laid up for six or eight years."

ONE OF THE REGULARS.



Norah—Yes, ma'am, I broke off my engagement with the policeman, and now I have a soldier keeping company with me.

Mistress—Oh! I see. You prefer a court martial to the police court.

Lively Times.

Butcher—Come, John, be lively now! Break the bones in Mr. Williamson's chops and put Mr. Ray's ribs in the basket for him.

John (briskly)—All right, sir, just as soon as I have sawed off Mrs. Murphy's leg.—Texas Magazine.

Disconcerting.

"I notice that you nearly always sleep through my sermons, Deacon Plummer."

"Why, Dr. Droner, I—er—"

"I'm not hurt, deacon, but I do wish you would sleep with your mouth closed."

Re-Search All Right.

Bill—Have you done any research work?

Jill—Have I? Well, say, I've looked for this same collar button I'm wearing now at least fifty times!"

Timorous.

"I am afraid Spinks has the wrong perspective of life."

"I shouldn't be at all surprised if that were true. Spinks usually looks at life over his wife's shoulder.

HER INTUITION OF PROPOSAL

Gushing Little Thing Was Not Worried About Shortness of Leap Year —Parents Must Have Time.

"Dear me!" she sighed, "only ten months more of leap year."

"Yes," he replied, "but why are you worried about it?"

"I'm not worried—not in the least. Why did you think I was worried?"

"I thought you said it as if you were worried."

"I can't understand why you didn't run away if you thought that."

"Why should I run away?"

"Because of your fear that I might, being frightened at the shortness of the time remaining, propose to you at once if you did not hasten to escape."

"I had no idea that you ever thought of proposing to me."

"No more than you supposed I had ever thought of your proposing to me —is that it?"

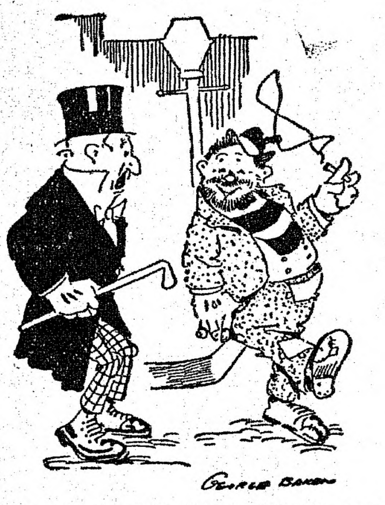
"Well, perhaps that wouldn't be just the way to put it. Haven't you ever thought I might propose to you some time?"

"Are you serious?"

"Serious? I don't believe I quite—"

"Oh, Billy! I'm so happy. Do you know, something seemed to tell me you were going to propose to me this evening if I gave you half a chance. But don't ask me to set the wedding day too soon. Mamma and papa could never bear to lose me without plenty of time to get used to the idea. And I just couldn't get ready before a week from next Thursday at the earliest."

HIS REPLY.



The Good Old Man—What's your excuse for being in this miserable state?

The Tramp—Ain't got enough money ter buy a railroad ticket ter get outer it.

Not Surprised.

There is a shrewd old farmer in Chenango county whose fame for driving a close horse trade rivals that of David Harum.

"What'd ye git fer that old bay?" a friend asked him the other day.

"Well," said the old trader, after ruminating for a moment, "I didn't git what I cal'lated I would, but then I hardly cal'lated I would."—Everybody's.

Making a Bid for Fame.

"Father, it's about time you began to wear a silk hat and grow side whiskers."

"For goodness' sake, what for?"

"Well, you're getting in the sixties, you know, and unless you do something like that very soon the papers will never speak of you as one of the city's picturesque old citizens."

Not What She Expected.

"Tell me, doctor, what do people say about our unhappy marriage?"

"It's strange, but your husband doesn't get much sympathy."

"That's nice. But what do they say about him?"

"Well, they say it served him right that he hadn't married some other woman."

Possibly.

"What I like about motoring is the fresh air one gets out of it," said Hicks.

"Ha! Hum!" said Wiggles. "I wonder if that's where these chauffeurs get that very fresh air that is so characteristic of the species.—Harper's Weekly.

Choice of Evils.

"Doesn't it annoy you to be charged with plagiarism?"

"No," replied Mr. Penwiggle. "There's no use of trying to please people who find fault. If I tried to give credit for the things I borrow I'd be roasted for not quoting them accurately."

Cheerful.

"I just dropped in to cheer you up a little," she said to the sick friend.

"Thank you so much. When one is confined to the house with an attack of appendicitis she is always glad of a cheerful visitor."

"Yes, indeed. And so many people are dying of that nowadays."

Sharp Competition.

"You have eliminated competition from your line of business?"

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "We leaders of finance have been so busy in a competitive display of wits that I am thinking of offering a medal for the best epigram."

No Longer Bold.

"When are you going to declare another dividend?"

"You have not been following the influence of public opinion," rejoined Mr. Dustin Stax. "We don't declare dividends any more. We reluctantly confess to them."

THE BOUDOIR
Dame Fashion's Diary

NEW NECKWEAR IDEAS

SCALLOPS PARTICULARLY FASHIONABLE JUST NOW.

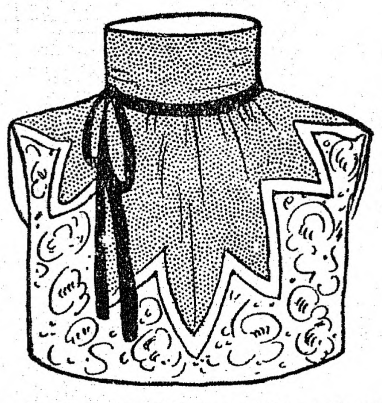
Collarettes, Either Narrow or Deep, Are Always Much In Favor—All Are Effective Additions to the Pretty Summer Frock.

Suggestions for new neckwear are ever welcome. Scallops are extremely fashionable at present and are especially adaptable to collars and jabots.

There can never be any oversupply of neckwear. We are ready to grasp any new idea to fashion these attractive accessories.

Pretty neckwear gives just the right touch of freshness and daintiness to any gown, no matter how elaborate it may be. If the neck lacks a trim, attractive finish, the entire effect of the gown is sacrificed.

A design with irregular scallops is embroidered on sheer white linen. The collar is made of material to match the tailored suit and the scallops are made with heavy linen thread of the same color.



The deep collarette pictured is of black tulle, cut in deep points. This is stitched over a foundation of ecru lace. The neck line is attractively finished by a narrow tie of black velvet.

Another is a lovely jabot of black mousseline de soie and white lace. This combination is always rich and in good taste. A strip of lace insertion extends from the collar to the waist line.

Tiny buttons of black velvet adorn this. The frill of mousseline de soie is scalloped with coarse black silk thread.

Folds of the mousseline form the collar, which is edged with the lace.

A round Pierrot collarette is of white tulle. The edge is scalloped with white. A band of black mousseline de soie is stitched under the scallops, making a delightful contrast.

This design would be an effective addition to the summer frock of linen or gingham. It would be duplicated in sheer white linen with a border of pale pink, blue or violet linen.

The fringed jabot is of white mousseline de soie. It is made double, with the top section four inches shorter than the lower. Broad scallops buttonholed with black silk thread finish the edges. A narrow fringe of black silk falls from the scallops, completing the artistic effect of this graceful bit of neckwear.

There is absolutely no need for any woman to pay the fabulous price asked for attractive neckwear at the shops. Make your own and be thoroughly satisfied.

VEILS ARE OF MANY KINDS

Fringed Style Is to Be Worn, Principally on Account of Its Newness—Other Dainty Designs.

It is not probable that a great many women will care to wear fringed veils, but their newness and uniqueness will very likely appeal to the woman in search of something different. In the same class come veils with the design omitted where the veil fits over the face—and this at least has a certain common sense point to commend it, for it is surely less trying to the eyes.

The very filmy, cobwebby meshed veils seem quite springlike, and these are usually quite becoming. The fine, closely woven ones are very pretty. Sometimes they have chenille dots to vary the monotony of the weaves and the dot may be a tiny, pinlike affair, or one the size of your little finger nail.

Black lace veils with flower designs are very dainty. The background is usually quite filmy and sheer, with the floral design standing out more boldly. Filet lace veils are also new and fashionable.

And did you know that you could judge the becomingness of a veil by trying the meshes over your arm, just above the wrist?

NOVELTY FOR DINNER TABLE

Quint Ornamentation Charming in Its Simplicity—Flowers Appear With the Dessert.

A well known hostess the other night placed a number of rare Dresden china birds about her table, and very quaint and pretty they looked, affording her guests no little amusement. Not a flower was visible until dessert, when the finger glasses were brought in. Each finger glass was trimmed with a single row, around the edge, of flowers and the flowers were different in each case—yellow jonquils in one finger glass, pink carnations in a second, gardenias in a third, violets in a fourth, snowdrops in a fifth and so on. The loveliest of all was one which held vari-colored cyclamen.

It is now the mode, by the way, not to set a handful of flowers in any vase or bowl, or otherwise to fill one up. The most popular arrangement is to put flowers in singly all around the edge of the vase or bowl.

Long and Short Girdles.

Both long and short girdles in a great variety of material and colors are now shown in the shops for wear with linen and lingerie frocks and also for children's wear. Sashes are made of three-inch wide velvet ribbon, the ends finished with fringe; of four-inch velvet, with brocade ends; short girdles have a stiff square bow made of brocade, and plain velvet girdles are finished with the same sort of bow.

Coat Lengths.

Regarding the long coat, the length varies. There are coats that are cut away from the waist line in front and extend to the bend of the knee in the back; others that extend half way to the knee, and are cut straight around the bottom and still others, quite long, that are open up the front, showing the skirt to the waist line, above which they are slightly double breasted.

Little Fancy Coats.

While for the present there are practically only two types of the mixed toilet, that in which a plain material is seen in combination with a striped or checked stuff, and that which weds a little coat of velvet to a skirt of cloth, the advancing season will see many changes rung upon this theme.

NEEDLES ALWAYS IN PLACE

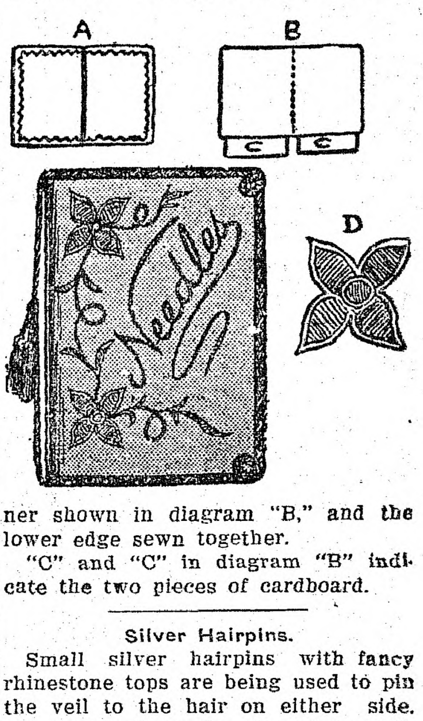
Dainty Book for Sewing Room That May Be Constructed From Remnants of Material.

Needle-books rank among those small articles that can be made in spare moments from almost any little remnants of material and should not be forgotten when work is being prepared for bazars.

We give, therefore, a sketch of a dainty little article of this description carried out in pale green silk and edged with a dark green silk cord of a fancy pattern carried into the two little loops at each corner. On the left hand side a conventional floral design is worked in pale pink silk, and the word "Needles" fills up the remaining space.

Diagram "D," on the right hand side of the sketch, gives the floral design in detail and shows the way in which it may be worked. The case is lined with pale pink soft silk and fitted inside with a number of "leaves" of flannel cut into points at the edges and secured in their place with a fine silk cord tied together at the back of the book, the ends being knotted and frayed out into tiny tassels. Diagram "A" shows the interior of the book.

The cover should be stiffened with two pieces of cardboard sewn in between the silk and the lining, and in making the book, these can be sewn together and the book firmly stitched down the center, then the two pieces of card can be slipped in in the manner shown in diagram "B," and the lower edge sewn together.



"C" and "C" in diagram "B" indicate the two pieces of cardboard.

Silver Hairpins.

Small silver hairpins with fancy rhinestone tops are being used to pin the veil to the hair on either side. These are about the size of an ordinary wire pin, but the points are blunted and the ends so arranged that, when adjusted, one prong slides over the other, thus fixing it securely in place and preventing slipping

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912 APRIL 1912						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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28	29	30				

Ethical culture is more than the training which comes from telling a child to sit down or stand up or apologize or be punctual. These things are well, but the effects are superficial. They are merely supplementary to what should be taught in order to lay in the minds of the young anything like a firm basis for civilization. The mainsprings of human character lie in the great centers of feeling and conviction, and these are left untouched by mere formal obedience to school rules.

Children should be taught the *science* of ethics as well as the technique. They should be taught *why* they should do certain things and *why* they should refrain from doing other things. They should be taught the *utility* of truth, honesty, kindness, and the other excellences of life, and the *inutility* of their opposites. They should be supplied with moral standards and moral ideals to act as anchors in times of storm. They should understand what they are composed of and where the various ingredients in their composition came from. Teach these things to the young along with a knowledge of the nature of habit, and you will lay a foundation for character and civilization which will be as rock to quicksands, compared with that incidental trainingderived from mere conformity to school rules.

The Aldrich plan is for a fifty-year-long experiment in mixing politics with finance to find out whether financiers shall be able to develop political skill and whether politicians shall be able to develop financial sagacity, and, whether leading financiers and leading politicians shall be able to combine their talents and so control our elections and our industries. Under the old Aldrichism, many elections were carried by mixing politics with tariff schedules, congressmen being helped to their seats by the tariff beneficiaries, and these congressmen, in their turn, looking out for the interests of these same beneficiaries. And it is quite proper that the new Aldrichism will provide the influence of the National Reserve association to put into office such congressmen as shall suit the leaders of the National Reserve association, and then these congressmen will see that the National Reserve association's original privileges shall be continued, and that new privileges shall be granted. When the power of finance, the most subtle and pervasive and overwhelming of all the artificial forces of modern life, shall be consolidated into a unit of strength, with ramifications throughout the land, our freedom of political action will depend upon the good will of our financial leaders. If to-day these leaders are beneficently inclined, that is not to say what may be the ambition of to-morrow's leaders.—J. H. Cowperthwaite.

To the masses of the voters of the Democratic party, those faithful and loyal men who are thoroughly imbued with democratic ideas, and, neither seeking office nor expecting reward, are always at the polls to cast their votes for those whose names are upon the ticket, to these it becomes a duty to see to it that no servitor of the combines, no agent of the great financial trusts, no attorney for the law-violating corporations is given a chance to misrepresent or betray the Democratic party. There is not the slightest chance for the Democratic party to win this next election save with a candidate who represents the interests of the people. The Harmon and Underwoods will not do.

The same parable that tells of the prodigal's misdeeds throws a dark shadow over the elder brother, who loved to speak of the wanderer's frailties. There are men and women, free from the follies of youth, yet by no means free from the spitefulness that may accompany gray hairs. If they can air some bit of juvenile wrong-doing, if they can revive some long-buried frailty, if they can injure a man's chances in business or social life, they seem to regard this as a virtuous action. Statutes of limitations may have a moral as well as a legal bearing.

RELIEF SENT FLOOD VICTIMS

Furnished by Army Upon Order of President Taft

RATIONS ARE BEING RUSHED

Army Quartermaster and Corps of Assistants Will Determine What Is Needed In Future—Thousand Families In Dire Distress at Hickman, Ky.—Grave Fears That Levees Opposite Memphis Will Not Hold

Washington, April 5.—President Taft has ordered the quartermaster general of the army to supply rations to people driven from their homes by the Mississippi flood, whenever there is suffering for food.

This action was taken after an extended conference with Senator-elect James of Kentucky, who presented the appeal from all the flood districts along the river.

The fact that thousands of refugees are in need of food supplies was urged upon the president as a reason why he should ask an emergency appropriation of $250,000 for a relief fund. Taft told James that quicker action could be secured by having the army supply food, and orders were sent to the quartermaster's depot in St. Louis to rush rations up to the Cairo district.

A quartermaster of the army with a sufficient corps of assistants was ordered to the scene and he will have charge of issuing the rations and determining what is needed in the future.

The army will follow the course of the flood down the river and thus be enabled to have food and tents to be issued the moment the people are driven from their homes to higher ground.

Meanwhile an emergency appropriation bill has been introduced in congress and as soon as this is passed the president will sign it.

The following telegram was received by James from Mayor Dillon of Hickman, Ky.:

"Existing conditions are critical and pitiful. We not only have our own city, but also the people behind the levees in Kentucky and Missouri. One thousand families is a minimum estimate of the refugees. We have expended every cent in our treasury. The people of Hickman have used every resource to care for the distressed. For God's sake ask congress to appropriate $5000 in cash, every cent of which will be accounted for."

Despite appeals by the Kentucky congressional contingent, the house ways and means committee decided to postpone until today action on the bill appropriating additional emergency funds for the flood sufferers. The committee hopes that the waters may subside by today and make further appropriation unnecessary.

Grave fear was expressed in dispatches received at the weather bureau from responsible river men that the levee on the Arkansas side of the Mississippi, opposite Memphis, will not withstand the flood. Should the levee break, the area south to Helena, Ark., would be submerged.

Although the officials trust that the levees will hold, it was pointed out that every break will relieve the tension at the lower river points which the flood has not reached. The greatest stage cannot be forecasted at this time owing to the uncertainty of the overflow water above Helena.

Last night saw the river within two-tenths of a foot of what the Memphis weather forecaster has termed the dead line—forty-four feet. In his opinion the levees will go when the pressure represented by that much water is reached.

A stage of forty-five feet, ten feet above the danger line, is predicted. Weak spots have appeared, too, at Mound City, Ark., and at the Reel Foot levee, west of Hickman, Ky.

HELD IN $2000 EACH

Interpreters Charged With Conspiracy In Stowaway Case

Boston, April 5.—Andrea Schiaffino and Giovanni Gaggero, the two interpreters from the White Star liner Cretic charged with conspiracy to bring twenty-seven aliens into this country in violation of the immigration laws, pleaded not guilty when arraigned before Commissioner Hayes.

As they were without counsel, the hearing was postponed and both were committed to Cambridge jail in default of $2000 bail each.

Publisher Funk Is Dead

Montclair, N. J., April 5.—Dr. Isaac K. Funk, founder and president of the publishing firm of Funk & Wagnalls company, died at his home here in his 73d year. A son and a daughter survive him. He was one of the authors of Funk & Wagnalls dictionary. He was born at Clifton, O.

Former Governor Hill's Will

Augusta, Me., April 5.—The will of ex-Governor John F. Hill, filed at the office of probate, shows $65,000 in real estate and $3,000,000 in personal estate. There are no direct public bequests.

MAINE LEGISLATURE ACTS

Passes Resolve to Oust York County Attorney Richardson

Augusta, Me., April 5.—Charges of soliciting a bribe, of employing sharp practise in avoiding trial on an indictment of ignorance of the law and of incompetency were preferred against County Attorney Asa A. Richardson before the state legislature.

The charges were brought by counsel for Sheriff Charles O. Emery in the impeachment proceedings brought against the sheriff by Richardson, who alleged that the sheriff had attempted to bribe him to protect liquor sellers.

Upon the presentation of the charges against Richardson by the attorneys for the sheriff the legislature adopted a resolve for the preparation of an address to remove Richardson from his office as county attorney. Notice was served upon him in the corridor and the hearing of his case will begin today.

ABUSED BY HIS WIFE

Man Who Is Entitled to Divorce If His Story Is True

Washington, April 5.—The most henpecked man in America by his own claim, has come to light in the person of Harry A. Radcliffe, a local meat dealer, who is suing for divorce. Radcliffe, on the witness stand, could not enumerate the attempts made on his life by his wife with revolvers, knives, bottles and other weapons.

He said he was compelled to sleep for weeks in the stable with the horses, and on one occasion, when he was out of the city, his wife sold the contents of his meat shop as junk. On another occasion, he said, she cut up his clothes and burned a buggy and three sets of harness. He exhibited a scar on his face which he said his wife had inflicted with a bottle while he slept.

WILL READ RIOT ACT TO "GABBY" HUSBAND

Mrs. Anthony Hears of Hubby's Talk About Her Diamonds

New York, April 5.—When Mrs. Charles H. Anthony returns to Mr. Anthony at Muncie, Ind., she is going to give him a piece of her mind.

Mrs. Anthony has been stirring up considerable fuss by wearing slippers with diamonds in the heels. The ubiquitous press, it seems, made a note of this and reporters out in Muncie approached Mr. Anthony anent the subject, and Anthony said:

"You can buy that kind of diamonds at $5 a quart."

"Now what do you think of that?" said Mrs. Anthony at the Waldorf. "Talk about women being gabby! They've got nothing on that husband of mine. Such a talker! And always says the wrong thing, always! Wait till I get home. I'll read him the Indiana riot act. Do you wonder I'm a suffragette?"

ATTEMPT AT BRIBERY

Jury In Weil Case Discharged Pending an Investigation

Boston, April 5.—An attempt to bribe one of the jurors in the case of Victor M. Weil, the mining promoter, who has been on trial in the United States district court for the past three weeks, charged with fraudulent use of the mails, resulted in Judge Dodge taking the case from the jury yesterday and postponing the trial until the federal grand jury has an opportunity to investigate.

Joseph Kelley is the juror who was approached, but he has been unable to identify the guilty person. A new suit of clothes for Easter and some money—the exact amount was not stated—are said to have constituted the bribe which was offered Kelley.

STRIKE REPORT POPULAR

Congress Favors Extra Edition Concerning the Lawrence Trouble

Washington, April 5.—The document containing the stenographic report of the Lawrence strike hearing before the house rules committee has become such a popular book that the committee on printing asked for an edition of 2000 additional copies.

Without a dissenting voice the resolution was passed. The cost will be $300. There have been many requests from all parts of the country for this document. Democrats and Socialists find campaign material in it.

Children's Bureau Approved

Washington, April 5.—The senate agreed to the house amendment to the senate bill providing for the establishment of a children's bureau in the department of commerce and labor.

Knox Sails For Cuba

Port au Prince, Haiti, April 5.—The cruiser Washington, with Secretary Knox and the members of his party on board, sailed yesterday afternoon for Guantanamo, Cuba.

Flood Sweeps Town Away

Glasgow, Mont., April 5.—The town of Lismos, twenty miles south of here, has been swept from the map by floods from the swollen Missouri river.

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ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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"Another word, and I have finished. Five gentlemen, whom I imagine are present now, have witnessed a test of this cap, by direct command of their home governments. For the benefit of the others of you a simple test has been arranged for to-night. This cap on the table is charged; its inventor is at his wireless instrument, fifteen miles away. At three o'clock he will turn on the current that will explode it." Four of the eleven men looked at their watches. "It is now seventeen minutes past two. I am instructed, for the purposes of the test, to place this cap anywhere you may select—in this house or outside of it, in a box, sealed, or under water. The purpose is merely to demonstrate its efficacy; to prove to your complete satisfaction that it can be exploded under practically any conditions."

His entire manner underwent a change; he drew a chair up to the table, and stood for an instant with his hand resting on the back.

"The compact is written in three languages—English, French and Italian. I shall ask you to sign, after reading either or all, precisely as the directions you have received from your home government instruct. On behalf of the three greatest Latin countries, as special envoy of each, I will sign first."

He dropped into the chair, signed each of the three parchment pages three times, then rose and offered the pen to the cowled figure at one end of the semicircle. The man came forward, read the English transcript, studied the three signatures already there with a certain air of surprise, then signed. The second man signed, the third man, and the fourth.

The fifth had just risen to go forward when the door opened silently and Mr. Grimm entered. Without a glance either to right or left, he went straight toward the table, and extended a hand to take the compact.

For an instant there had come amazement, a dumb astonishment, at the intrusion. It passed, and the hand of the man who had done the talking darted out, seized the compact, and held it behind him.

"If you will be good enough to give that to me, your Highness," suggested Mr. Grimm quietly.

For half a minute the masked man stared straight into the listless eyes of the intruder, and then:

"Mr. Grimm, you are in very grave danger."

"That is beside the question," was the reply. "Be good enough to give me that document."

He backed away as he spoke, kicked the door closed with one heel, then leaned against it, facing them.

"Or better yet," he went on after a moment, "burn it. There is a lamp in front of you." He paused for an answer. "It would be absurd of me to attempt to take it by force," he added.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Percussion Cap.

There was a long, tense silence. The cowled figures had risen ominously; Miss Thorne paled behind her mask, and her fingers gripped her palms fiercely, still she sat motionless. Prince d'Abruzzi broke the silence. He seemed perfectly calm and self-possessed.

"How did you get in?" he demanded.

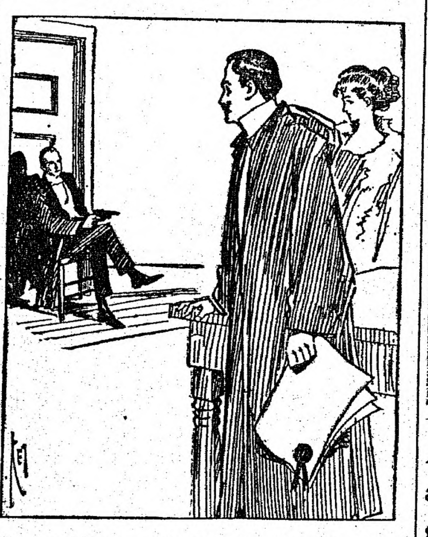
"Throttled your guard at the front door, took him down cellar and locked him in the coal-bin," replied Mr. Grimm tersely. "I am waiting for you to burn it."

"And how did you escape from—from the other place?"

Mr. Grimm shrugged his shoulders. "The lamp is in front of you," he said.

"And find your way here?" the prince pursued.

Again Mr. Grimm shrugged his shoulders. For an instant longer the prince gazed straight into his inscrutable face, then turned accusing eyes on the masked figures about him.



"Your Silence Would Be Worth—Just How Much?"

"Is there a traitor?" he demanded suddenly. His gaze settled on Miss Thorne and lingered there.

"I can relieve your mind on that point—there is not," Mr. Grimm assured him. "Just a final word, your Highness, if you will permit me. I have heard everything that has been said here for the last fifteen minutes. The details of your percussion cap are interesting. I shall lay them before my government and my government may take it upon itself to lay them before the British government. You yourself said a few minutes ago that this compact was not possible before this cap was invented and perfected. It isn't possible the minute my government is warned against its use. That will be my first duty."

"You are giving some very excellent reasons, Mr. Grimm," was the deliberate reply, "why you should not be permitted to leave this room alive."

"Further," Mr. Grimm resumed in the same tone, "I have been ordered to prevent the signing of that compact, at least in this country. It seems that I am barely in time. If it is signed—and it will be useless now on your own statement unless you murder me—every man who signs it will have to reckon with the highest power of this country. Will you destroy it? I don't want to know what countries already stand committed by the signatures there."

"I will not," was the steady response. And then, after a little: "Mr. Grimm, the inventor of this little cap, insignificant as it seems, will receive millions for it. Your silence would be worth—just how much?"

Mr. Grimm's face turned red, then white again.

"Which would you prefer? An independence by virtue of a great fortune, or—or the other thing?"

Suddenly Miss Thorne tore the mask from her face and came forward. Her cheeks were scarlet, and anger flamed in the blue-gray eyes.

"Mr. Grimm has no price—I happen to know that," she declared hotly. "Neither money nor a consideration for his own personal safety will make him turn traitor." She stared coldly into the prince's eyes. "And we are not assassins here," she added.

(To be continued.)

Store Enthusiasm.

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FOSS DROPS BAY STATE PRIMARY

Governor Quits His Actual Candidacy For President

DOES NOT INJURE CHANCES

May Get Nomination In Case of Deadlock at Baltimore Convention by Securing Good Will of Clark and Wilson In Leaving Field Clear For Them In Massachusetts—Action Comes as Surprise to Politicians

Boston, April 5.—Governor Foss sprung a big surprise last night when he announcel his withdrawal from the ballot as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for president.

He notified Secretary of State Langtry of his intention to withdraw in a formal communication, and also wrote Chairman Riley of the state committee, giving his reasons.

In his letter to Riley the governor says:

"The appearance of my name upon the presidential preference ballot in accord with the old idea of voting for so-called 'favorite sons' would not help the cause of these issues in the least, as they are already the dominant issues of our national party; but would only diminish the effectiveness of the new primary law."

The governor's action was taken after he had been informed that out of courtesy to him as the "favorite son" both Champ Clark and Woodrow Wilson had decided to withdraw their names from the ballot.

With the withdrawal of Governor Foss from the contest the fight will now be between Clark and Wilson.

The governor does not believe that his withdrawal from the contest injures in an way the chances for securing the nomination at Baltimore. On the contrary, he believes that by eliminating himself from the ballot in this state he will have secured the good feeling of both the Clark and Wilson forces at the convention should there be a deadlock, as a result of which his name would be considered as a compromise candidate.

The governor's action was entirely unexpected. It came as a shock to the candidates for delegates-at-large who have already filed nomination papers pledged to his candidacy. Not only has the slate named by the Democratic state committee gone on record as pledged to the governor, but a number of delegates in the congressional districts have also done so.

Of course the withdrawal of Foss releases the candidates for delegate from their pledge, but the question arises as to whether or not they can go on the ballot as unpledged.

The question of whether the pledge of the candidates can be removed from the ballot will be settled by Secretary of State Langtry.

BRITISH STRIKE IS OVER

Miners' Executive Committee Orders the Men Back to Work

London, April 5.—The coal miners executive committee, after consulting the returns officially, called off the coal strike and ordered the miners back to the pits.

The official count when announced was, as expected, agains resumption, being as follows:

Against resumption	244,011
For resumption	201,013

The executive committee, however, promptly applied the two-thirds rule and declared the proposal to continue the strike had been defeated.

Despite the order to call off the strike a national conference of the whole of the miners' federation will now have to decide whether or not the advice of the executive committee shall be adopted.

FINDS OWN CHILD KILLED

Doctor Summoned to Aid Little One Makes Pathetic Discovery

Newark, N. J., April 5.—When a child crossing Bowery street was run down by a trolley car last evening Dr. Ralph Flachs, the nearest doctor, a block away, was hurriedly summoned.

Leaning over the mangled little form the physician was horrified to find it was that of his own 4-year-old daughter Ella.

Almost in a state of collapse from the discovery Flachs was barely able to pick up the body of the child, who had apparently been instantly killed, and carry it home. The girl had rolled under the car fender and been crushed by the front wheels.

GUARDSMEN ON DUTY

Protecting Mills In Villages Where Strikes Are In Progress

Utica, N. Y., April 5.—Martial law has been declared at New York Mills and Yorkville, two suburban villages of this city, because of the strike of employes in the several mills of the New York Mills company.

The national guardsmen, comprising two companies in this city, will do patrol duty until the strike is settled or the people become quiet. All saloons have been ordered closed within the villages.

EDWARDS WON'T "SQUEAL"

Offer of Reward Fails to Tempt Him to Betray Allen Gang

Hillsville, Va., April 5.—Another day's pursuit of the courthouse assassins still at large has brought no news of success from the posses in the mountains.

Jordan Edwards, one of the Allens' kinsmen, charged with giving aid to Sidna Allen and Wesley Edwards, the only two outlaws of the band who have not been taken, was given a grilling by detectives in the hope that he might tell their whereabouts.

The mountaineer was firm, and did not betray them. He scorned an offer that the $1500 offered for the men would be his if he gave them up. It turned out that he is in Sidna Allen's debt.

Detectives have found a great many others in this county in the same plight who fear being suspected of aiding the officers.

LAUCH IS ON LAWYER

Asks Pretty Witness to Describe a Hug and She Does

New York, April 5.—Asked to show Justice Delaney and the jury in the supreme court how Mrs. Lillian Kinsman, the defendant in a suit for divorce brought by Charles F. Kinsman, embraced Ellis, the man named as corespondent, Mrs. Belle Kuell, a servant, who was a witness for the plaintiff, calmly threw her arms about Charles LeBarbier, counsel for the defendant, who had made the request.

The laugh was on the lawyer, who looked very much disconcerted, while the pretty young witness was perfectly unconcerned.

The jurors laughed heartily at the spectacle, suspecting that LeBarbier had intended to disconcert the maid when he asked her to make the demonstration.

KNABE "MURDERER" SAYS THAT HE LIED

Memory Restored by Statement of Captain of the Dixie

Portsmouth, N. H., April 5.—Seth Nichols, former member of the crew of the U. S. Dixie has confessed that he lied to the authorities when he said that he murdered Dr. Knabe of Indianapolis. He now claims that the suicide of his wife and liquor are responsible for the condition of his mind that made him tell the fake story.

The statement from the captain of the Dixie that Nichols was aboard the Dixie at the time of the murder brought back his memory.

After being confronted by this report, Nichols broke down and confessed that he absolutely knows nothing of the crime except that which he read in the papers.

Since the death of his wife, who was only 17 years old, Nichols claims he thought he was the murderer of the Indianapolis woman physician.

MRS. PANKHURST IN COURT

Suffragette Held In $10,000 Bail on Conspiracy Charge

London, April 5.—Arraigned in the Bow street court, charged with conspiracy to destroy property, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of the militant suffragettes, and Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, joint editors of Votes For Women, were held for trial in Old Bailey.

After she had agreed to refrain from all violence pending trial, Mrs. Pankhurst was freed in $10,000 bail, and the bail of her two associates was continued.

The government officials said they will move the trial as soon as possible. It was also stated that the crown considers that it has a perfect case against the accused.

CHANCES TOO RISKY

Scott Had No Intention of Racing For the South Pole

London, April 5.—A dispatch to Central News from Christ Church, N. Z., contains an extract from a private letter written by Captain Scott on Oct. 28.

He refers to Captain Amundsen's proposed dash for the pole as complicating the position, but says he is determined not to alter his plans, inasmuch as indulging in a race for the pole would spoil the prospect of getting there. Scott expressed the opinion that Amundsen was taking risky chances, but if he succeeded he would deserve all credit.

Against Municipal Lighting

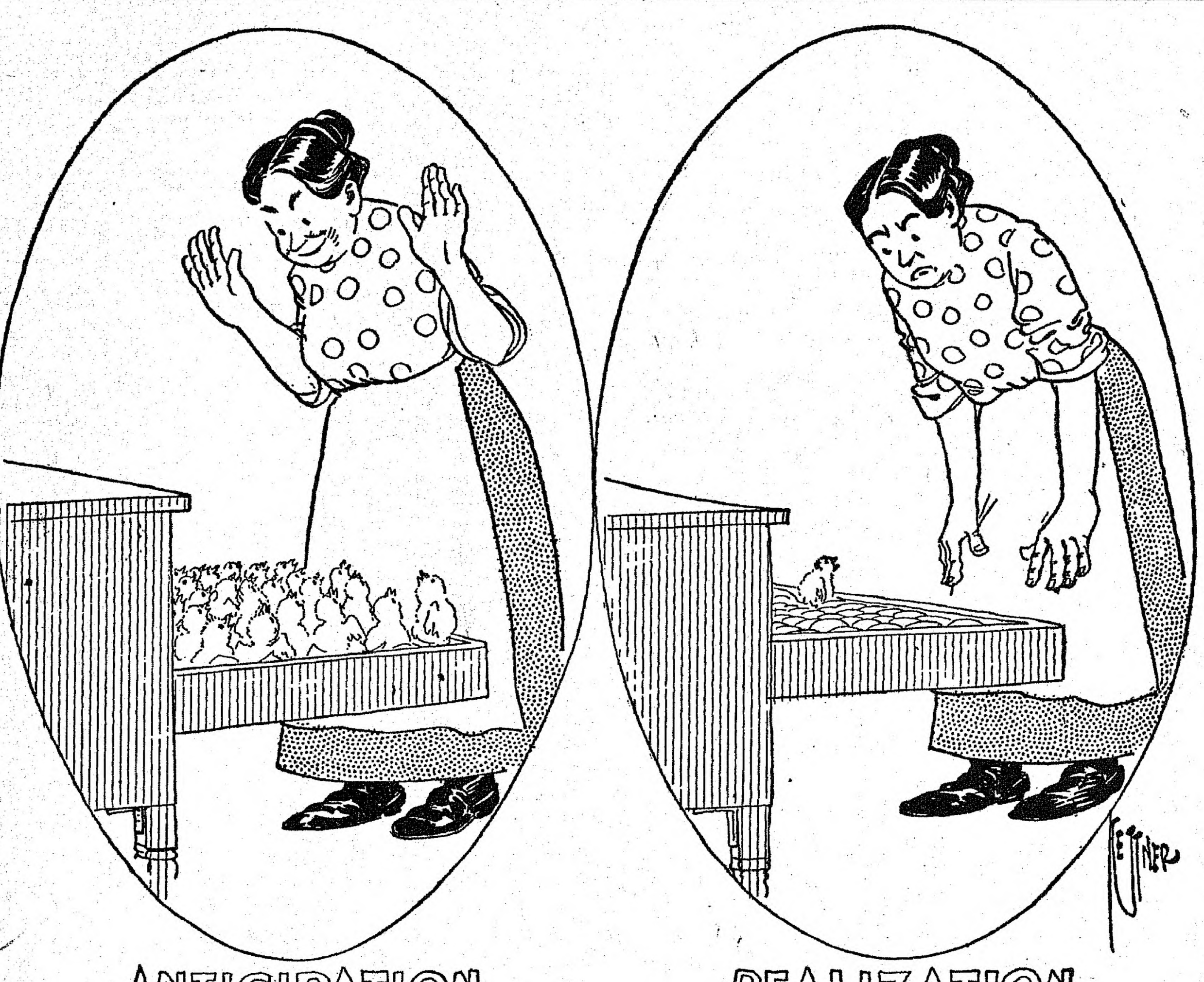
Boston, April 5.—Municipal lighting got a death blow in the house with the rejection of a bill to make its adoption easy by city councils. The vote was 101 for the bill and 106 against it. The bill provided that a majority vote instead of a two-thirds vote of a city council or of a town government is sufficient to authorize municipal lighting.

The Weather

Almanac, Saturday, April 6.
Sun rises—5:33; sets—6:30.
Moon rises—11:54 p. m.
High water—2:15 a. m.; 2:45 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer.

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



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After they had been joined and were about to start away, the bridegroom found that he had left his pocketbook in the everyday clothes He was greatly mortified not to have a $5 or $10 bill to hand to the reverend doctor for his trouble, but luckily the other half of the sketch had a little nest-egg roll in her hand satchel, and she willingly let him have a bill, which he took and promised to pay back into her own private funds

"It's altogether fitting that she should stake me to the wedding fee," he remarked. And he went on to relate the brief history of their romance.

He had formerly "gone with" her cousin, he said. One day his present bride came to town to visit her cousin, and he met her for the first time. One afternoon he met them down town and invited them to take dinner with him at one of the good cafes.

Both girls ordered with much abandon, and when the time drew near for the waiter to bring around the check, the young man began to shift about in his chair uneasily.

"I don't know what I'd done," he said, "if I hadn't felt somebody touch me on the knee under the table just then. I looked down and found that this girl here, unbeknownst to her cousin, was holding a five-dollar bill toward me. She had figured out what was biting me, and was doing it for me rather than see me get in wrong with her cousin. Well, you can guess whether I took hold of it or not, and how much gratitude I felt. The thing that impressed me most, though, was that a girl must be a pretty good sort to do a thing like that for a stranger—she didn't know whether I'd ever pay it back or not. So we got pretty chummy from then on."

Truly an Unknown Land.

Neither the Chinese themselves, nor the rest of the world, know much of Mongolia or Tibet. Most of those two countries belong to the desert, and although they have been inhabited since the time when the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, the outside world is to them a sealed book, and they to the world an unguessed riddle. The great desert of Gobi that is partly in China, partly in Manchuria, partly in Mongolia, and partly in Siberia, is traversed by the oldest transportation lines in existence. It has a caravan route over which tea and silk-laden camels have traveled toward Europe for these 3,000 years, and yet from the time when Kublai Khan macadamized the road until the time when the Russian railroad paralyzed it by the competition of steam no one of the merchants who traveled over it turned either to the right or to the left to tell Europe and the Occident of the wonders or the terrors of that unknown land.

Duke "Fairly Served Out."

An amusing story is related of the recent visit of the Duke of Connaught to New York. During a dinner the duke humorously railed a fair American on the liberty taken by Americans in clipping the king's English. Later in the evening his royal highness in course of conversation asked the young American what place in London had most impressed her during her last visit. "Sinpul, your highness," was the timid reply. "Sinpul?" said the duke, puzzled. "Oh, yes, there is nothing in the town so wonderful to me." "I am afraid," he said kindly, "that you know London better than I do. Sinpul? Is it a theater, a cafe—what is it?" "A church, your highness. We Americans call it St. Paul; but as you call St. John, Sinjun, this, it seems, must be Sinpul." The duke laughed heartily and declared himself fairly served out.—London Tattler.

Modern Improvement Challenged.

"The typewriter is a great invention," remarked the postmaster.

"I dunno whether it is or not," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I dunno whether these fellers would make their speeches near so long if they had to sit down an' write 'em by hand. An' even if they did they wouldn't be able to use words any bigger'n they knew how to spell."

Close Season.

English Tourist (in Bloody Gulch Hotel)—By the way, old top, is the grizzly bear common around here?

Landlord—Used to be, but it's extinct now. Why, even Three-Fingered Ike won't allow it in his dance hall!—Puck.

Ever Thus.

"Some of the wisest men do not attain wealth."

"I have noticed it," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "Somebody who doesn't know nearly as much about horses as Charley does always gets the money that he bets."

No Wonder.

"The dinners my wife gets drives me to drink."

"I thought she was a good cook?"

"She is, but her favorite dish is salt mackerel."

BOTH CARRIERS OF DISEASE

Dog Lover of Opinion That If Animal Must Be Banished, Doctors Should Shave.

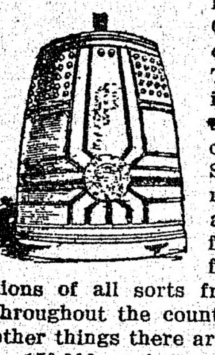
Dr. Toulouse of Paris has raised a great storm in that city by attacking dogs as disseminators of disease. He gives a long list of maladies and parasites that dogs are liable to spread through carrying about the germs upon their hair. He urges that all dogs be banished to the country.

Other physicians have risen to the defense of the dog, and the newspapers of Paris are being inundated with letters for and against, but principally for, the dog. Some suggest that dogs be shaved. One of these letters, written by Louis Carpenter, an eminent lawyer, says:

"Dr. Toulouse ought to get a shave, for his beard and hair certainly harbor more microbes than the body of a dog. He ought never to telephone, for the telephone is a botbed of contagion. He ought never to kiss his children, if he has any, for fear of communicating disease germs to them. He ought never to go out, for on the soles of his shoes he brings home particles of all the filth of the streets. He ought never to eat or drink or breathe, for in these actions he introduces into his precious system germs of death, which, however, have not prevented him from living till now in perfect health.

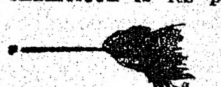
EXTRAORDINARY BELL.

One of the largest bells in the world is situated in the grounds of a beautiful old temple in Osaka, the Manchester of Japan. The bell was cast in 1903 to perpetuate the memory of a certain Prince Shotoku, who lived nearly 1,300 years ago The bell is formed largely from contributions of all sorts from pious people throughout the country, and among other things there are said to be nearly 150,000 ancient copper mirrors included in its make-up. The great Shotoku bell is 26 feet heigh, 48 feet in circumference, 16 feet in diameter, 1 foot 7 inches thick, and weighs no less than 114 tons.



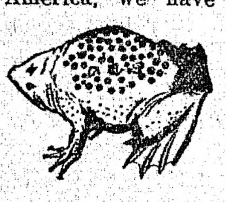
FLY-CATCHING EXTRAORDINARY.

The most remarkable thing about a chameleon is its power of changing color under the influence of fear, rage and variously colored lights. This color-change is rendered possible by the presence of two layers of differently colored pigments in the skin, capable of displacing each other or of appearing simultaneously at the surface. The chameleon is remarkable also for its long sticky tongue. It will watch patiently until an insect is four or five inches from it, and then strike it with its tongue, and the insect adhering to this sticky organ, is at once brought to the mouth.



TOAD BREEDING.

In the Surinam toad, a native of America, we have one of nature's most wonderful works, inasmuch as it breeds differently to any known animal. The female toad lays eggs, and these are collected by Mr. Toad, who carries them to her and presses them into the soft skin of her back. There they germinate, and go through all the usual stages until each egg becomes a young toad, and emerges from the mother's back as shown in the picture. The average number of young produced at a time may be roughly stated to be one hundred.



Doctor's Busiest Hours.

From 1 to 3 a. m. is a busy time for hotel doctors. "It is the insomnia patients that keep us on the jump then," said a doctor. "Cat naps are the portion of many hotel patrons. Some are chronic sufferers from sleeplessness, others are made restless by change of scene. We are not called earlier in the night because most people try all their stock remedies for producing sleep before falling back on the doctor. When counting imaginary sheep and reciting poetry fail medicine is called for. Most nervous persons who are traveling are afraid to carry their own sedative. There is too much danger of an overdose. Rather than take chances they call the doctor."

First Modern Painter.

Giotto, who painted the death of St. Francis of Assisi, is regarded as the first modern painter. He was the first to paint objects and human figures in a manner to make us realize easily that they lived and had form.

Measured by the modern standards his drawings were faulty, but he was first to depart from the mosaic-like stiffness of the Byzantine artists towards freedom of composition and dramatic life and movement, apart from the formal beauty of harmonicusly arranged line and color.

Business Instinct

Salesman Should Be Good Judge of Values

By T. RAYLE BRUCE

ONE day a crippled lad wandered into a country store and thus accosted the proprietor: "Can I sell you some lead pencils today? I have some nice ones at 25 cents a dozen."

The merchant sold pencils himself, and was therefore not a likely purchaser, but as business was not particularly rushing at that moment he indulged in a little good-natured chaff at the boy's expense. He examined the pencils carelessly and asked in feigned amazement, "What, 25 cents a dozen for these? I have a better pencil in stock that I sell for 15 cents a dozen," and he reached over to the show case and pulled out a package of pencils for which he had actually paid 45 cents a dozen only a few days before.

The boy took them in hand, examined them critically, reached down into his pocket, passed 15 cents over to the proprietor with the remark, "I guess I'll take these," and calmly walked out of the store.

Nor did the merchant stop him and explain that it was a joke. It was done in such a businesslike way and the youngster had taken it so seriously that he won the other's admiration and the merchant admitted in telling the story on himself that it was the best case of business instinct he had seen for many a day.

The crippled boy had a quality in his makeup that meant success. This attribute was keen judgment or business acumen. He so quickly recognized the value of the pencils that he acted in his own interest at once. It is as important for the salesman as it is for the merchant that he should know how to determine values.

In almost any business you can find employees who have grown gray in the service whose judgment of values has not grown with their years. Younger employees, with less experience, may have it. The latter have that inestimable treasure, business instinct—the former never will have it. The latter will succeed in a business where buying and selling are the factors; the former will not.

The man who has not in him the business instinct which makes him a judge of values had better get out of a business that calls for buying and selling and into another line of work where it is not required.

Plan for Starting Honest Men on Farms

By WILLIAM EISEN, Chicago

The newspapers at the present time are crowded with inducements and offers of farms. The present cry is: "Back to the farm!" Meetings are held, organizations convene, all in order to help the overflow population to go to farming. The government opens lands, and, in fact, everything is done to "boost" the country life. But who goes there? Who gets the land? Only people possessed of at least some means, like the farmer or the small merchant, who has a bank account after selling out.

The extremely poor man who longs for the country, who would joyfully till the soil, has to take a back seat. He has not the means to travel the distances or to acquire the first requisites.

I myself bought, years ago, ten acres in the east, intending to go there and raise small garden truck, but fate kept me here, until now, when, because of high expense, I am totally unable to go. The land is there, unused.

So we see that with all their good intentions the different organizations have not got at the root of the evil.

There should be institutions which furnish to willing and honest men the first substantial means to start them on land which they own, taking such lands for a certain length of time as security for the amount received.

There are thousands who could thus be happy to become farmers and raise the food supply for the cities.

The government should advance to those the means needed and not compel them to spend the little they have saved for traveling hundreds of miles only to find out that their lottery ticket did not win.

Look Trouble Squarely in Eye Is Best

By Sarah G. Benedict

Why do we hear the lament, "My husband gets only $18 a week?" Does the one who utters it know that there are hundreds of wives who would think they were "motoring through life" if they had so much?

My husband gets $12 a week and I have three "kidlets," four years, two years and two months old. Of course we have no steam heated flat and electric light, nor do we envy those who have.

We are healthy and happy. We have good, wholesome food and plenty of it. We pay $12 a month rent, carry insurance on our furniture and our lives. We have a gas bill of $2 or more each month.

We look our troubles in the face and laugh them away. We have no grocery bills nor butcher bills to bother us, for we pay cash as we go.

Some day we expect to be better off in worldly goods. But till then we'll love, live and let live and when "the shock of our awakening" comes—we are still dreaming—and we "realize the conditions of life" we will lean stronger on "the Great Love" and think wealth, health and happiness, for as a man thinketh, so is he.

Another Common Gender Pronoun Offered

By A. E. Schuyler, Edison Park, Ill.

Before the subject of common gender pronouns is dropped I would like to offer my suggestion.

Already several good ones have been proposed, but in each instance the new word might conflict, in sound if not in spelling, with other words already in use.

I would suggest "heor," "hisor," "himor," in which case the other gender would be understood, as it would take the place of "he or she," "his or her," "him or her."

And further, to make it more plain, the words might be hyphenated, such as "he-or," "his-or," "him-or," and in this way they could not possibly conflict with any other word.

PRINCE BORIS OF AGE; FATHER MAY ABDICATE

The coming of age of Prince Boris of Tirnovo, the eldest son of King Ferdinand and heir-apparent to the Bulgarian throne, was celebrated February 2. On that day he completed his eighteenth year and the occasion was made a national holiday. It proved, however, not only a national holiday but an international holiday, for nearly all of the civilized countries had honored the occasion by sending special delegates to it. Prince Constantine of Greece, Prince Ferdinand of Roumania, Prince Danailo of Montenegro and Prince Alexandria of Servia—all crown princes—were present, while the other nations had sent worthy personages of their race to represent them before the Bulgarian court.

In itself the arrival at age of young Boris was a small affair. Judging, however, from the prompt and cordial response of all the countries, great and small, to send their delegates, it shows what the world thinks of the little country whose existence does not go farther back than 1876. This fact indicates very clearly that the new kingdom of Bulgaria is considered a very important factor in southern Europe. Its phenomenal progress, its stable governments and its army have attracted the attention of all, and political prophets have declared that Bulgaria is destined to play the most important part in the solution of the eastern question.

Five centuries ago Bulgaria was the predominant power in the Balkans. Unfortunately, it fell a victim to the Ottoman hordes and for nearly 500 years groaned under the yoke of the Turks.

At the cathedral church of the capital February 2 Prince Boris was declared of age and the announcement was followed by the echo of cannon and the joyful shouts of the throngs. The prince took the oath that he would obey the king and respect the rights of the people. After that his august father took him by the hand and gave him his paternal advice to live, work and fight for the liberties and greatness of his country, to which the son answered: "I shall be happy to follow in the footsteps of my dear father."

Escorted by the local and special foreign representatives, together with the ministers and other Bulgarian men of state, the royal family was conveyed to the court, where a sumptuous banquet was given. There Grand Duke Andras Vladimirovitch of Russia expressed the sentiment of the rest of his colleagues when he said that he was amazed at the success of Bulgaria and had no doubt that it was in a position to realize its great ideals.

Prince Boris was born January 18, 1894. His birthdays should naturally be celebrated on the same day every year, but owing to the fact that his mother died on January 18 the day was changed for the twentieth of the same month (February 2, new style).

He enjoys the unenviable reputation of being a very studious and serious boy. His tutors have described him as democratic in his ideas and temperament. In that respect he is more popular with the people than his father, who is aristocratically inclined. He has completed with success his gymnasia course and is now getting ready to pursue his university education. Already he knows Bulgarian, French, German, English, and inherits the Italian and Russian languages. He is now a captain in the army.

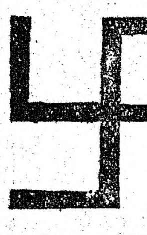
King Ferdinand, being quite old and not a little tired of the heavy responsibilities he has borne now for nearly thirty years, may decide to abdicate in favor of his son at any time.

MADAME CECILE SOREL BEST-DRESSED WOMAN

The best-dressed woman in the world! That is the title applied to Mme. Cecile Sorel, the beautiful French actress who will soon visit the United States. Although an artiste of recognized power and ability, it will not be because of that that the theaters in which she will appear in this country will be packed. So far as the women are concerned—and we rather think that their husbands and brothers will not be above that motive—their object will be to discover if, after all, Mme. Sorel is so marvelously gowned as to set her apart from her sister-women. On the stage the costumes she wears "harmonize with the thoughts and ambitions of the character" according to the artiste herself. This sounds rather difficult but no doubt she manages to achieve the result perfectly. Mme. Sorel claims to have started the fashion of the narrow skirt. but she had no idea that the innovation ever would be taken up so delightedly for street wear. Personally, Mme. Sorel believes the closefitting skirt should be worn only in the house and she herself wears when out of doors a rather full skirt, which she claims is the only sensible thing for walking.

SYMBOL IS CENTURIES OLD

Swastika's Origin Goes Back Beyond the Known History of the Human Race.

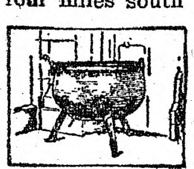


More than 3,000 years ago was this strange cruciform symbol, known as the Fylfot cross, reverenced in India. It is a sacred symbol in the tombs of Egypt and in the catacombs of Rome. It is graven on the prehistoric temples of both the eastern and western hemispheres. The heralds of the middle ages blazoned it on the shields of warriors.

Today it is used as a mystic symbol among the secret societies which ape the form, but have lost the soul, which animated the brotherhood of those ages. Modern heralds term it gammadion, and crux gammata, considering it as composed of a four-fold repetition of the Greek gamma. The Buddhists call it "Swastika," or in the Pali form, "Suti," meaning "It is well," or "So be it," and it is the symbol of resignation. Its use extended from the earliest day to the present. It is found on early Hindoo coins and seals and is used today by women both as an ornament and as a charm against evil, few, however, being aware of its origin or significance.

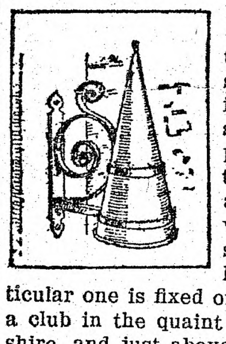
WITCH'S CAULDRON.

An attraction at Frensham church, four miles south of Farnham Station, England, is an old witch's cauldron of great antiquity. As a matter of fact, an account of it appeared in the Gentleman's Magazine of 1793. This cauldron is a huge copper vessel with a diameter of 33 inches and a height of 18 inches, its rounded bottom resting on a great iron tripod, giving it a height of 28 inches. Legend tells how the ancient cauldron used to belong to Mother Ludlam, an old hag who had the reputation of oing her worst in the way of brewing storms. Ultimately a bold person of Frensham carried off the vessel, placed it in the church, washed it out with christening water, and thus crippled old Mother Ludlam's power.



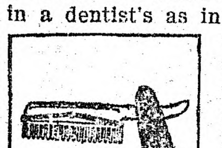
ANCIENT RELIC.

So quickly has the evolution from rush torches to electric light taken place that one cannot reconcile the existence of such relics as our illustration describes. It is simply a torch extinguisher—a servant of the days when linkboys served for electric lights. This particular one is fixed on the doorjamb of a club in the quaint capital of Lancashire, and just above it, hanging over the center of the door, is an electric arc lamp, thus giving a striking example of the advance of lighting methods.—London Tit-Bits.



CUT YOUR OWN HAIR.

Some men would almost as soon sit in a dentist's as in a barber's chair. These men shave themselves, and wish they could mow their own hair. A few of them have tried this, but with disastrous results. Now, however, comes F. E. Fookes of 1517 East Baltimore street, Baltimore, and gets a patent for an invention of his which will enable any man to cut his own hair without making a hash of it. It consists of a comb attachment that may be placed upon any razor. The hair is then combed with the razor, which cuts off the ends of the hair at precisely the right length.



Schoolboy Lights on History.

A Scotch child, misled by an English teacher's pronunciation of bricks, made it clear in a written paper that the task set the Hebrews was to make trousers for Pharaoh without straw. The silly question in relation to quite little boys. "Compare Caesar and Alexander," produced from one bewildered boy this table:

Caesar, Caesarior, Caesarimus.

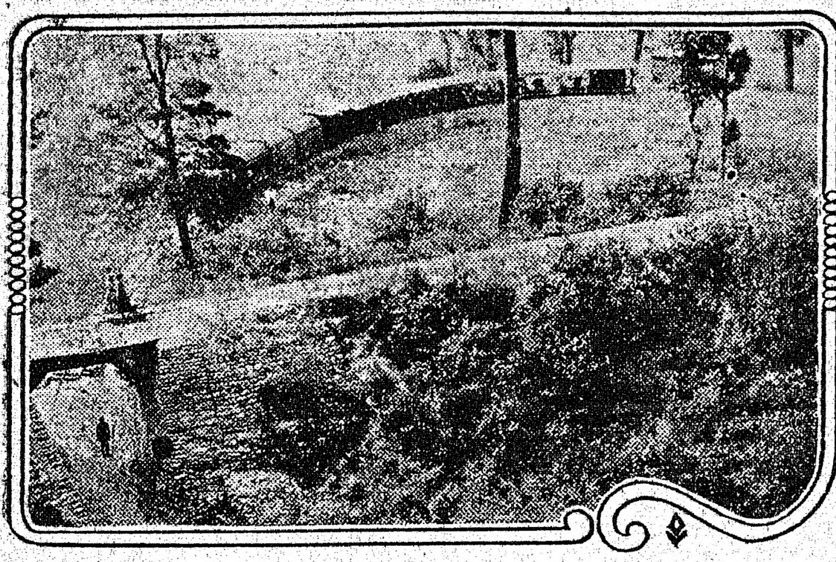
Alexander, Alexandrior, Alexandrissimus.

The same examination—the entrance to a great public school—supplied a delightful historical mixup. "What were the circumstances of Sir Walter Raleigh's introduction to Queen Elizabeth?" Queen Elizabeth was riding one day from Kenilworth to Coventry with nothing on and Sir Walter Raleigh met her and offered her his cloak."—Glasgow Herald.

Captured by Eagles.

Sage hens abound in the Powder River Valley of Oregon. Like the grouse family, these birds fly with great swiftness, but they have enemies that are swifter still. A man driving along started a covey of sage hens, which flew down the valley. Suddenly an eagle, which had been behind a rock, rose up under the birds. They naturally rose higher in the air, and then another eagle swooped down from above. The terrified birds scattered in all directions, but the eagles each singled out a hen, and, like a shot from a gun, seized the luckless victims, and the pair flew off to a neighboring cliff to dine.

TRIUMPH OF ENGINEERING



ONE OF THE LOOPS ON DARJEELING RAILROAD.

ALLOWED NO TUNNELS

NOVEL RAILROAD CONSTRUCTED BY ENGLISH ENGINEERS.

Built Mainly for Strategic Purposes, in Construction It Is Really a Return to Roman Style of Laying Out Roads.

The smallest railroad ever built is that which has been constructed by the English on the Himalaya for strategic purposes, and in its kind certainly deserves to be considered as a marvel of modern railroad engineering. This railroad connects Siliguri in the Ganges valley with Darjeeling in Bhuttia, the summer resort of the better classes. The builders of this railroad returned to the old Roman style of road building, which consists in eliminating the tunnels and loading it on the surface by all means.

The distance between the two mentioned stations is only 57 miles, but as Darjeeling is 7,000 feet above the starting point one may easily realize the difficulties which the engineers had to overcome, the more as a toothed wheel railway was out of any question because of the high cost. These difficulties have been overcome. In order to have the machine take all the inclines and only on the surface, the gage of the road was established to be but two feet wide. The rails, however, were of a heavy construction and attached to ties which were laid at very short distances from each other. In order to augment the adhesion of the train to the rails the locomotive has been constructed as to develop 80 horsepower and is kept as low as possible to have the center of gravity close to the ground, so that the danger of tumbling over when taking the sharp curves was eliminated. The bufferless cars are altogether six feet high and they are so coupled that they touch each other in a semi-circled plane. The car is nothing else but a bottom of boards fastened to the car frame, the top of it being formed by canvas supported by bamboo sticks. Four small benches are the seating accommodations of this miniature railway.

In riding on this road, one has the impression of being on a merry-go-round. The train winds its way up the mountain and it is wonderful to see what curves are taken by the small engine.

The road ends in a very narrow pass, and at once the engine turns around and pulls the train up an incline which has not been observed by the travelers. If a hill is in the way, the road winds itself up by way of serpentines, but always without going through any tunnels. This is done in a very curious way; the locomotive hauls the train over one winding of a serpentine, switches it, and instead of hauling the train, the locomotive pushes it from the back. On the second winding the train is again switched over and the engine comes ahead to haul the train. This is done until the top of the mountain is reached.

In such a manner the difficulties are overcome ingeniously and the expensive tunnels are eliminated. This toy railway, as it is called, is certainly the most interesting of its kind.

Encouragement for Employes.

The Southern Pacific Railroad company has sent to each of its 40,000 employes the following:

"Every man who makes a suggestion that will improve the service will get recognition and credit. It doesn't make any difference what position you hold. Every position in a railroad is important, and the management pledges itself to take you, individually, at your own valuation if you make good."

Machine Tests Wheel Capacity.

For one of the Japanese railways a massive up-to-date machine for testing the weight carried upon each wheel of their largest locomotive has been made by W. & T. Avery of Birmingham. It has a capacity of 360,000 pounds.

STOCK STORIES OF THE RAIL

Dave Warfield Relates "Experiences" Supposed to Be More or Less of a Humorous Type.

Dave Warfield at a curio sale in New York narrated experiences of the road to a little group of admirers.

"I like the road," he said. "I find the same intelligence in the west and south that I find here in New York. Occasionally, though, I admit, the train service on the road might be better."

Then, with his quaint, gentle smile, Mr. Warfield told three railroad stories more or less apocryphal.

"Once, on a Wise country train in Virginia," he said, "we stopped in the middle of a green field and, after half an hour's wait, the conductor strolled through the cars asking, 'Has anybody got a piece of string? The machinery broke down.'

"Another time, on a hot day in Arkansas, we were all very much annoyed on the Cannonball Flyer by a one-legged beggar who kept pace with the train from Searcy to Lonoke, going from one open window to another and pestering us to death with his doleful solicitations.

"But my worst experience befell me in Alabama. I was traveling on the limited and was in a great hurry to get to Demopolis, but just outside of Eufaula the train stopped. After about ten minutes' delay I got out and walked up the track to the locomotive. The engineer and fireman sat on the steps of the cab enjoying their pipes.

"'Gentleman,' I said, 'what's the trouble? Why this stoppage?'

"'The engine's gone off the boil,' said the engineer."

ONE LOCOMOTIVE EVERY HOUR

Schenectady Works, in New York State, Has This Capacity—Employs an Army of Men.

The Schenectady (N. Y.) plant of the American Locomotive company is the largest and most important of the nine plants of that great corporation, and is one of the oldest locomotive manufacturing concerns in the country. It was established under the name of the Schenectady Locomotive Engine Manufactury in 1848, and, except for a few shutdowns, due to temporary depressions in business, has been in continuous operation since that time.

Its history, therefore, covers almost the entire period from the time locomotive building was first begun in this country.

At present the plant covers 65 acres of ground and comprises 44 buildings. At full capacity, the employes number 6,000, who, with their families, constitute conservately estimating a total of 18,000 people, or practically one-quarter the present population of the city, who derive their support from these works.

The American Locomotive company has the largest output capacity of any corporation of its kind in the world. Francis W. Hoadley writes in Cassier's Magazine, and can turn out one complete locomotive for every hour of each ten-hour working day a year.

Railway Survey by Camels.

In a very short time J. Norton Griffiths, M. P., will leave for Australia to confer with the Commonwealth government in connection with the transcontinental railway, announces the Pall Mall Gazette.

The survey of the vast stretch of country between east and west has been the cause of not a little anxiety.

Camels had to be used to traverse the great wastes and at every point the problem of scarcity of water had to be faced and overcome.

The chief surveyor examined the country in advance and employed a novel method to mark his trail for those who followed. He fastened a heavy chain to his camel, and this dragging on the road left a plain trail. When it was possible observations of the stars were taken at night, and provisions and water were sent on about seven miles ahead for the next day's camp.

Fastest Trains Are European.

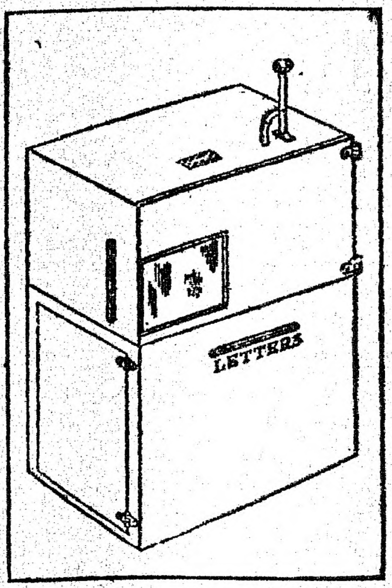
Fastest trains in the world are to be found in England and France. In England there are eight regular daily trains with speeds from 55.1 to 59.2 miles an hour, whose stop to stop runs are from 72 to 118⅜ miles in length The French roads run four daily trains over a distance of 77¾ to 107½ miles at speed from 56.2 to 61.8 miles

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

BOX FOR STAMPING LETTERS

Apparatus Invented for Benefit of Man Who Never Has Stamps—Works Automatically.

For the benefit of those people who never have any stamps—or, rather, for the benefit of the people they borrow stamps from—a New York man has invented the apparatus seen in the illustration. This is nothing less than a letter stamping machine, which, when a coin or coins are dropped in the slot, will automatically affix a stamp in an envelope. The upper section of the box has a coin slot at the top and in a lower corner, back of a little window, a roll of stamps. A slot at one end admits the letter and the window allows the user to see that the corner of the envelope is exactly in front of the roll of stamps. A coin is inserted and the plunger at the top of the box pushed down. This presses the end stamp against a moistener, and from there on to the envelope, which is then withdrawn and dropped into the lower compartment for collection.



Letter Stamping Box.

FISHING WITH A STEAM PUMP

Each Stroke of Piston Brought Up Torrents of Water in Which Were Fish and Crawfish.

One of the most singular fishing devices imaginable was discovered by accident in France. Though extremely simple, the system is revolutionary, says the Scientific American.

A pond on the farm of La Marlequette, bordered by rocky shores, was drained one year by the aid of a steam pump. Each stroke of the piston drew up 25 gallons of water, and the pond was emptied in a few hours, and not only was the water drawn off, but all the fishes also were transferred to a new element.

This was a revolution. The owners of ponds in the neighborhood followed suit, and the proprietor of the pump made a specialty of this sort of work. He "let" one of his pumps, modified for the purpose. The peasants of the region called it "the fish pump." Each stroke of the piston brought up torrents of water, in which were fish and crawfish, together with mud and debris.

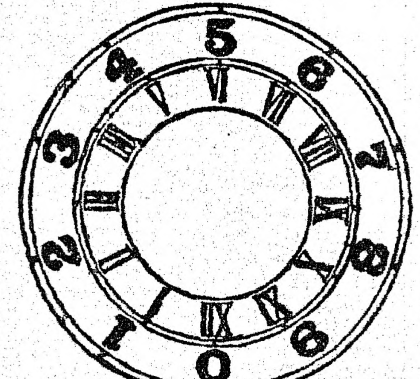
One pond of several acres was cleared of fish at an expense of about $7.20. The process was ingenious, but as one cannot have his fish and eat it, too, and as such rapid consumption would have led to equally rapid extermination, the authorities stopped the practice.

NEW CLOCK FOR TIMEKEEPER

Found Quite Convenient When Time of Workmen Wanted Expressed in Dollars and Cents.

FROM THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

It is quite inconvenient, when figuring the time of workmen, to have the time expressed in hours and minutes, which is a duodecimal system, while the labor is paid for in dollars and cents on the decimal system. This difficulty has been very simply overcome by an inventor in Louisville, Ky., who has fitted a clock with a face showing the ordinary 12-hour numbers, and outside of this ten divisions representing the decimal system. The time of this clock is read not in hours and minutes, but in hours and tenths of hours. For instance, a workman starting a job at 9:30 would be recorded as started at 9.5. If he completed the job at 12.3, the difference in time, namely, 2.8 hours, is evidently far more simple to calculate than it would be were it expressed in minutes.



A Timekeeper's Clock.

FURS ARE MADE MOTH-PROOF

Skin Is Removed by Freezing Process and Hairs Made Quite Unassailable by Vermin.

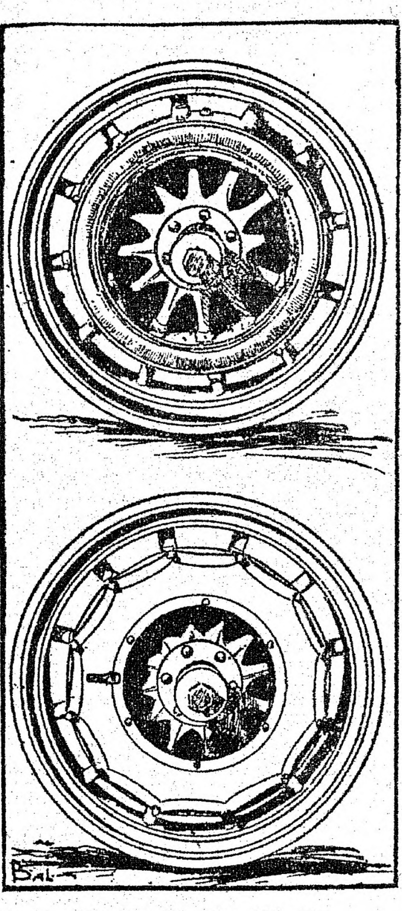
A European scientist has evolved a plan whereby furs can be made absolutely moth-proof. It is only the skin to which the fur is attached that attracts these creatures. The idea, therefore, suggests itself to substitute some other material not adapted as food for vermin, in place of the natural skin, and has been successfully accomplished in the following manner: The fur is stretched upon a wooden frame and is then dipped, hair side down, in a flat dish, the dish being filled with water and placed, with the fur, in a refrigerating room and allowed to freeze. When the fur is frozen to a solid block the skin is sawed off with a circular saw. It can be further utilized for the manufacture of leather. The surface of the ice block is allowed to melt down a small distance so as to bring out the ends of the hairs, and then a number of layers of rubber solution are applied. After this has set the ice block is melted off, leaving the hair firmly rooted in the rubber. The result perfectly resembles natural fur, but differs from it in being quite unassailable by vermin.

PUNCTURELESS TIRE IS NEW

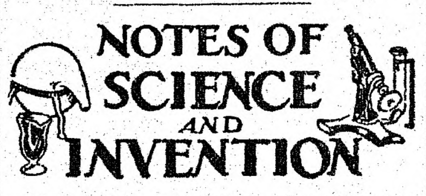
Kansas City Man Has Invented Wheel With Cushion of Air Inside—Is Soft-Riding.

Ever since a man discovered how to make a soft-riding tire by wrapping the product of the rubber tree around compressed air, other men have been trying to devise a way to protect that sofe-riding device from damaging contact with the unfeeling roadway, its tin cans and broken glass and sharp stones, and so on.

One of the most recent devices is invented by E. Stewart of Kansas City. Mr. Stewart has a pneumatic tire, all right, but he hides it away in the wheel, so that the only surface it encounters is of smooth metal, adjusted so there is no chafing. The outer rim is shod with an ordinary solid rubber tire. Mr. Stewart says the hidden pneumatic tube does all the work of one exposed to the road, absorbing shocks and jars, and that it will last indefinitely. He has equipped his pleasure car with the device and is demonstrating it to factory representatives and other interested persons.



Tire Inside the Wheel.



NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Tests of human bones show them to be 50 per cent. stronger than hickory.

The United States spends every year $11,500,000 for education in art alone.

An Italian university professor claims to have found radium in ordinary dew.

If blindfolded, it is said no man is able to stand five minutes without moving.

A method of planting eyelashes and eyebrows has been developed by a French surgeon.

In eastern Turkestan sheep are used as common beasts of burden. They are said to be excellent carriers.

Cold air contains more oxygen than warm air, requires fewer respirations and consumes less heart energy.

A patent has been granted for an attachment to rocking chairs, which operates a fan to cool the occupant.

A piano will be less affected by dampness if set against an inside wall of a room than if against an outside wall.

It has been found that the eye of a fly is able to see an object no larger than one five-millionth of an inch in diameter.

Any attempt to turn the knob or insert a key into a lock that a New Yorker recently patented rings a burglar alarm.

Nearly a thousand patents have been issued in the United States for devices to do away with the rubber tires on automobiles and other vehicles.

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Around the nesting problem center all the loveliest and tenderest associations of life. A little four-room cottage just big enough for two to start housekeeping in, is shown in this plan. The widest part is 30 feet; and the extreme length, 42 feet; but this does not mean that the house is 30 by 42 feet in size. It is a good deal smaller than that, but the shape makes it look much larger than it really is, and the shape also makes it easy to provide plenty of light, sunshine, and air. You never appreciate sunlight in a house at its true value until you have lived in a city flat in partial darkness, where you get a breath of fresh air only occasionally, when the wind is in the right direction—and this happens, in some city blocks, only at rare intervals.

My business keeps me confined pretty close to the city, so that I have unusual opportunities to see a good deal of the seamy side of life. When I do take a trip out to some of the smaller towns where interesting little houses are in course of construction, I realize the difference, and envy people who can spend most of their time in the bright sunshine, and breathe fresh air uncontaminated with smoke and the noxious odors common to crowded and unclean city alleys.

I have for years preached the gospel of home life. I love to see young folks pair off and settle down to make little homes for themselves. It is the right way to get the greatest possible enjoyment out of life. There is quite a difference, usually, in the amount of money that can be made in a small town or village, in comparison with the same person's income after he has become established in a large city; but it is easier for young folks in a small place to get a home of their own, than it is in the city. It is easy to prove this by statistics. A ten dollar bill does not look so large after you have paid the claims of the city grocery man, the market man, and all the other hands that are outstretched for dividends. Things are not always what they seem; and the extra pay of a man who moves from a small place to a large one is usually unsatisfactory. My experience is that those in smaller towns and villages who set out to have a comfortable home of their own are in comparatively better circumstances in middle life than other young folks who move away to better themselves.

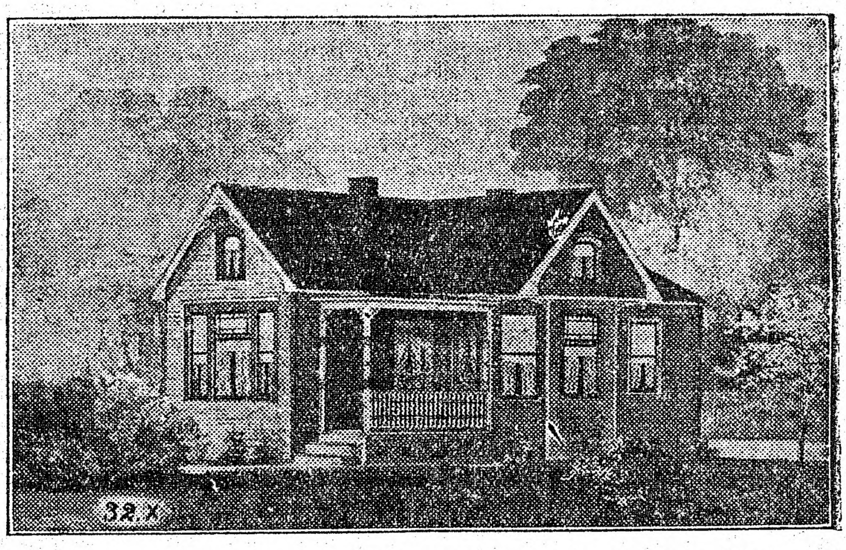
Here is a little house that looks well both inside and out. It is a very easy house to take care of, and is not likely to need repairs—a house that will prove very satisfactory when its cost is considered. Houses like this have been built complete for $900; but owing to the advance in the cost of building materials and labor during the last few years, it is better to add another hundred or two to the estimate; however, $1,000 or $1,200 for such a house is very cheap, and it is within the means of any young man who possesses ordinary health. If his wife will help him a little, there is no good reason why he should not have it paid for in a few years' time.

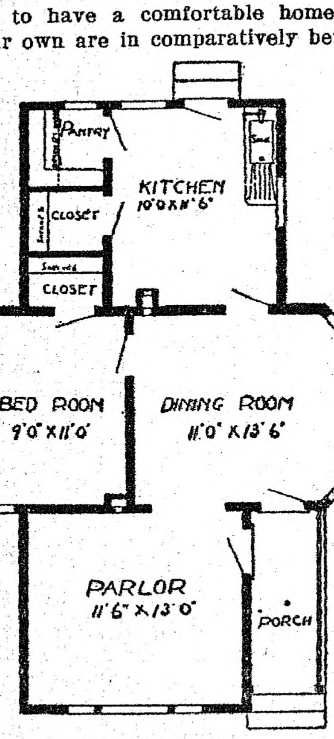
There is a great advantage in a living room like the one provided in this design, because you can have opposite windows and ventilation from both directions, besides an opportunity to get a bit of sunlight twice a day. It requires sunlight to brighten up a home; and too many living rooms are built in such a way as to shut out the direct rays of the sun. This room is large enough to be comfortable in winter, with a good heating stove in the far corner from the kitchen. You cannot very well have a heating stove in a small room; it makes the air too stuffy; but in a room as big as this you can have circulation enough to keep the atmosphere in good condition.

There is plenty of roof surface on this little house to provide soft water, which is another luxury enjoyed in small places that is unknown in the city. A good cistern with a filter that works right, is a great satisfaction. Of course, it is sometimes apt to be neglected, and the water becomes rank-smelling; but this is no fault of the cistern; it is the fault of the man who has it in charge. You cannot neglect a cistern and have nice water; but you can have good, clean, soft rain water with very little trouble if you go about it right.

When I stay over night at a farmhouse and have rain water to wash in, it reminds me of my boyhood days, when we had things comfortable at the old home. It was a great contrast from the lime-laden solution that I am now obliged to use about 350 days in the year.

The woman who does her own washing and likes to have her household linen look just right, appreciates soft water more than anyone else. There are many luxuries to be had in the country that should be appreciated more than they are. The trouble is, we are all looking for something more exciting or interesting, and most of us do not find what we go after.





FLOOR PLAN

Method in His Forgiveness.

One of C. W. Morse's acquaintances called a friend into his Wall street office the other day. He said that he wanted to show something funny.

"Look at this," said he. "It is an engraved acknowledgment of Mr. Morse's thanks to those who sent him congratulatory letters and telegrams, when he was released from the penitentiary at Atlanta."

It didn't make a tremendous hit with the man to whom it was shown. He breezed hastily through some of the better known aspects of Mr. Morse's character, and predicted gloomily, as to Mr. Morse's future.

"Don't talk that way," said the banker. "I don't like to hear people roast poor Charley like that."

The other fellow stared open eyed. "That's funny," said he. "Morse sold you out in the most cold blooded manner possible. He double-crossed you, and then, to make it good, he triple-crossed you. And now you're talking love and forgiveness for the man who jobbed you. Is your bean loose?"

"It is not," said the banker, decidedly. "Morse owes me $400,000. Now that he's out of jail, he may pay me back."—New York Correspondence Cincinnati Times-Star.

Mind for Detail.

"Here's a pamphlet for you, Miss Greenhill, that come to this office today without a proper address," said the rural postmaster, handing a long-expected magazine to her. "Of course, I dunno for sure it's for you, but the chances are it is, for I noticed you posted a letter here three weeks ago addressed to a company by the same name as the one that publishes this here pamphlet."

Unusual Character.

"Now, there is Biffels. Biffels is a very original fellow."

"Is that so?"

"I am quite sure on that point, because he has never been heard to say that he wished he had John D. Rockefeller's money.

JACK JOHNSON

Wants to Settle Smuggling Case Without Prosecution

Photo by American Press Association.

FOR SMUGGLING DIAMONDS

Jack Johnson Can Escape Prosecution Only by Paying $9600

Chicago, April 5.—Unless Jack Johnson, the negro pugilist, pays to the United States government a $9600 fine for smuggling a diamond necklace, he runs the risk of being prosecuted for smuggling. He is charged by the treasury department with having brought in illegally a $6000 necklace when he returned from King George's coronation.

Johnson was at the United States district attorney's office endeavoring to settle the matter without prosecution. He was informed that the only way he could do so was by the prompt payment of $9600 as a penalty. The necklace contained sixty diamonds, and was worn by Johnson's white wife.

DENIES HER GUILT ON WITNESS STAND

Mrs. Vermilya Declares She Knows Nothing of Poisons

Chicago, April 5.—Hundreds of people crowded Judge Sullivan's courtroom to hear Mrs. Louise Vermilya make her denial on the witness stand of what has been termed by the state attorney "the most dastardly and subtle murders of modern days."

There was a hush in the crowded courtroom as the woman was carried in her invalid chair to the witness stand to resume her story. Her face was pale and haggard. With an air of confidence she looked straight at the jury. She said in answer to a question from her lawyers:

"No, I did not kill Richard T. Smith. I did not kill Arthur Bissonnette. I never killed anybody. I loved all these people whom I was charged with killing."

The woman declared she knew nothing of poisons or how to administer them. She said she was engaged to marry Richard Smith.

NATIONAL GAME REFUGES

Provided For In Measure Introduced by Senator Perkins

Washington, April 5.—Senator Perkins of California has introduced a bill which aims at the protection and increase of state game preserves by providing that the secretary of agriculture may proclaim certain areas to be "national game refuges," and which shall thereupon be recognized as breeding grounds.

The measure says that the area of any one refuge shall not exceed 50,000 acres; that it shall be situated on a national forest or on other unoccupied public lands; and that privately held lands may be relinquished to the government for the purpose of establishing such refuges.

The secretary of agriculture is given authority to establish such preserves.

GUINEA PIG SERUM

Doctor Reports That It Cured Woman Afflicted With Cancer

Philadelphia, April 5.—Cure of a case of cancer in the neck of a woman by the injection of guinea pig serum was reported by Dr. G. H. A. Clowes of Buffalo at the annual meeting of the American Asosciation for Cancer Research held in the University of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Clowes also presented strong evidence of the certain relation between cancer and disease of parasitic origin. Out of 1500 cases, 200 were determined to be cancer by tests of the blood for anti-trypsin reactions.

VATICAN TAKES NOTICE

Places Ban on Taking Tips by Officials of Church

Rome, April 5.—The anti-tipping crusade reached the Vatican yesterday and was recognized in an official papal edict forbidding church functionaries to accept tips for providing tourists and visitors with good seats for the Holy Week services.

The impressive ceremonies of the week have created a big demand for good places, and some of the church servants have been profiting thereby.

NO MAGDALENA BAY PURCHASE

Mexico Made No Concessions to Japanese Government

INFORMATION FOR SENATORS

President Will Comply With Resolution of Lodge, Which Is Reported to Have Been Administration Move For Purpose of Preventing Revival of Japanese War Scare—Mexico Retains Her Sovereignty

Washington, April 5.—The Lodge resolution calling upon the president to send to the senate information obtained by the state department in its investigation of the report that the Japanese government was seeking from Mexico a naval base at Magdalena bay is now said to have been a part of an administration plan to smash the constantly recurring bugaboo of Japanese invasion or colonization of North America.

Acting Secretary of State Wilson and Representative Sulzer of New York, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, had a long conference with President Taft at the White House yesterday afternoon. It is evident that a thorough understanding exists between the president, the state department and members of the senate and house foreign affairs committees as to methods to be employed in setting at rest reports that Japan entertained intentions hostile to the attitude of this country.

It is said that President Taft knew in advance that Lodge would introduce his resolution and that it was agreed that a comprehensive answer should be made for the purpose of preventing a revival of the Japanese war scare.

President Taft will reply to Lodge's resolution by sending to the senate all the information the state department has on the subect. This will consist of reports made by Ambassador Wilson and American consuls in Mexico.

It will show that the government of Japan has not secured, nor has it sought to secure, from the government of Mexico a coaling station or land for a Japanese colony on Magdalena bay; that the Mexican government gave to a Mexican or Spaniard a fishing concession on the bay, which latter passed to an American syndicate with offices in California, some of the officers being residents of Boston; that a year or two ago these Americans had an opportunity to sell, and consulted the officials of the state department.

The proposed purchasers were Americans and Japanese, who wanted to utilize the fishing concessions, establish a colony of Japanese laborers and build docks and coaling station for a Japanese-American steamship line.

An investigation was made. This report stated that no matter who held the concession Mexico would retain sovereignty.

The question now stands where it did. The Americans have not sold their concession, and the government of Japan has not been found to have been behind the movement to purchase the concession.

GOTHAM HAS STEPLESS CAR

Likely to Become a Permanent Feature of the Metropolis

New York, April 5.—The first stepless side door car ever in operation on the street car lines of this country rolled out of the car barns of the New York railways yesterday for her maiden trip. The "stepless" car has come to stay if its triumphal progress down and up Broadway is any indication.

The most striking feature of the car is the absence of steps at the centre entrance on either side. The car body hangs within four inches of the pavement and the floor is six inches higher, making a step up of ten inches for the passenger. This is less than the height from the ground to the steps of any car now in operation in this city.

TRAIN HITS TROLLEY CAR

Three Passengers Killed and Sixteen Injured at Chicago

Chicago, April 5.—Three persons were killed and sixteen injured when a freight train crashed into a trolley car filled with passengers at South Kedzie avenue. The bodies taken from the wreck were those of a man and a woman clasping in her arms the lifeless form of a 1-year-old baby.

There were about sixty passengers in the car. The bodies of the three victims were not found for nearly an hour.

Worried Over Injured Thumb

Worcester, Mass., April 5.—Because he had an injured thumb, Joseph Levine, 23, attempted suicide by drinking creoline. The gas in Levine's room was also turned on when he was found. He will recover.

Death of General Carey

Orlando, Fla., April 5.—Brigadier General Asa B. Carey, U. S. A., retired, died at his winter home here.

SPORTING

At the Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon, Gillissie defeated Harry Harris, the singer at the Olympic Theatre. Harris made a remarkable showing, scoring 79 against Gillissie 100. This is the best showing yet made against Gillissee. In the evening Bill Smith was easily defeated by a score of 100 to 48. This afternoon Gillisssie will play Burns, and in the evening, young Simmonds of Lynn.

The Scotts of Danvers will play the United Shoe Machinery Baseball Club two games in Beverly on the 19th at at 10.30 and 2.30.

The High school team are looking for a game with some local team for Saturday, at the Warren Street playgrounds, to take the place of the cancelled Ipswich game.

HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL.

The Danvers High School base-ball team have had little chance to practice at the Park, on account of the poor condition of the grounds. Many candidates are out for the vacancies made by graduations or leaving school. Those left from last year's team include. Capt. Johnson, Kenney, Bates, Woodman and Speed. The men out for the different positions are:—Pitcher, Johnson, Berry, Hussey, and a south-paw named Powers whom Mr. Low is trying to develop. Catcher, Kenney and Martin. First Base, Benvie, Gorton, and Meade. Second Base, Putnam and Berry. Short, Bates. Third Base, Grey. Outfield, L. Woodman, D. Woodman, Esty, Rand, Speed, Shirley, and Clark. A long and hard schedule has been arranged as follows;

April	19	Peabody at Danvers. *
' '	23	Methuen at Methuen.
' '	24	Winchester at Danvers.
' '	27	Salem at Danvers. *
May	1	Dummer Aca. at Danvers.
' '	4	Marblehead at Marblehead.*
' '	7	Saugus at Danvers.
' '	11	Swampscott at Danvers. *
' '	15	Peabody at Peabody. *
' '	18	Marblehead at Danvers. *
' '	22	Lynn English High at Lynn.
' '	25	Methuen at Danvers.
' '	30	St Johns at Danvers.
June	1	Salem at Salem. *
' '	5	Amesbury at Amesbury.
' '	8	Swampscott at Swampscott.*
' '	12	Lynn Eng. High at Danvers.
' '	15	Amesbury at Danvers.
' '	17	St. John's at Danvers.

* = League games.

LEARN TO SING CY'S PARODIES

on all the latest and popular songs of the day. 20 page book; full of comedy in song; learn to recite, the Lawrence Strike, all written by John F. McCarthy, Peabody's favorite comedian. Can be secured at the following: Cassidy Variety Store, Foster St.; the Peabody Pool and Billiards Parlors, on the Square, and Tivnan's Store, South Peabody on and after Saturday, April 6th. 1. The Lawrence Strike, Copyrighted 1912, by John F. McCarthy. 2. Where the Old North River Flows. 3. Take a Tip from Father. 4. Gee, but It's Great to Meet a Friend from Your Home Town. 5. The Ragtime Violin. 6. That's the Fellow We Want to Get. 7. We've Kept the Golden Rule. 8. Since I Fell in Love with Mary. 9. My Irene—Betty Brown. 10. Elizabeths and I Saw Washington Crossing the Delaware. 11. Somebody's Waiting for Me. 12. Mother Hasn't Spoken to Father Since. 13. Red Wing. 14. Rings on Your Fingers, Bells on Your Toes. 15. Meet Me To-night in Dreamland. 16. Patrick O'Hare. 15c book. All copies of the above songs can be secured at any music store. Get books early, there are only a small number printed.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS

The following marriage intentions have recently been filed with the Town Clerk:

Antony H. George and Rosa M. Millo of Peabody; Joseph Louis Guy and Anastine Henrickson of Peabody; Charles McConnell and Frances Rita Hutchinson of Peabody; John Henry Thomas and Bridget Agnes Largan of Peabody; Harry Godfrey Garwin of Peabody and Mildred Irene Wellman of Lynn.

WHIST AND DANCING.

By the advance sale of tickets for the whist and dancing party to be held in K. of C. Hall, Friday evening, April 12. under the auspices of the Sewing Committee of Leo Guild, success seems assured.

As this is a very worthy cause, to help charity, a large patronage is hoped for.

The committee is working untiringly to make this, the first event, one of the socials of the season.

SMALL POX IN SALEM

It is said there are thirteen cases of small pox in Salem in the Point district.

DRESSMAKING

Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.

C. L. BECKET CO.,
—Florist—
117 Lowell St., - Tel. 170

Fine lot of Easter Lillies and Cut Flowers

Racioppi & Co.

Salem's well known high-grade tailor, Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

274 Essex St., Salem, up one flight, opp. J. L. Lougee & Co.

E. J. SOPHOS
—GROCER—
Imported Pure Olive Oil
28 WALLIS ST. PEABODY
Tel. 8009

MARTIN BROTHERS

Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings

FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

All This Week—
The Genuine
Old Fashioned
Hot Cross Buns
12c per Dozen
KLEMM BROS.
O'Shea Bldg. Tel. 93-M
PEABODY

THE VILLAGE SMITHY
will close Saturday afternooons beginning April 6
for the season
A. J. HOLLINGSWORTH

WE ARE SELLING SHOES AT CUT PRICES

Since I undertook to sell out the stock of The Enterprise Shoe Store, I have been so successful that I decided to still continue in **The Shoe Business.** As I have no extra expense in selling shoes, hence I am able to sell you High Grade Shoes at cut prices, saving you from 10c to 25c on children's shoes and from 50c to $1.00 on any Ladies' or Men's shoes. Do justice to your pocketbook and look over our line before purchasing elsewhere. All shoes we sell are guaranteed to give good satisfaction. Below is a list of only a few of the shoes we offer you at cut prices.

Men's all leather High Grade Shoes at profit saving prices. We have in stock a full line of Men's Box Calf or Gun Metal English Welt Shoes. A good, strong, durable shoe for every day use. Regular shoe stores sell them at $2.50 per pair. We sell them for

$1.89

MEN'S HIGH GRADE DRESS SHOES

We carry a full line of Men's Goodyear Welt High Grade Dress Shoes in Gun Metal, Box Calf, Patent Leather, Russet. We have plenty of styles for you to choose from in such well known makes as The Webber, The Barry, W. L. Douglass, All America, etc. Regular shoe stores sell them from $3.50 to $4.00 per pair. Our profit saving price to you

$2.79 and $2.98 pr

Now Remember, we don't say we can sell you shoes at 1-2 regular price for it is impossible for a person to give you a good honest $4.00 Shoe for $2.00, but what we can do is this, that by our keen buying for cash at the factories and not having any expense of selling them, we are satisfied to make 10 per cent. in our shoe business where regular shoe stores have to make from 25 per cent. to 33 per cent., thereby saving you from 50c to $1.00 on each pair of shoes you buy, so you see we just share the profit with you.

LADIES' SHOES AT CUT PRICES

Here is a chance fc you ladies to buy high grade footwear at low prices at Robinson's.

SPECIAL—SPECIAL

We will put on sale 50 pairs of Ladies' Vici Kid, Patent Toe Shoes, regular price $1.50, while they last we will sell them at

79c pr

$3.00 Shoes at **$1.98**

We carry in stock a full line of The Lady Bess Shoe, a good, strong durable shoe. Every pair warranted. Regular shoe stores sell for $3.00. Our price to you

$1.98

We also carry a full line of Goodyear Welt Shoes in well known makes in all style leathers and shapes and we sell them for 50c and $1.00 less than the regular shoe store would charge you.

There is no need of you going out of town to buy shoes, when you can do better in your home town. Give us a trial.

Ladies' Pumps, all styles and in all leathers at reduced low prices

CHILDREN'S SHOES

We carry a good assortment of Children's Shoes at the following low prices. The Walton Shoe, warranted Solid leather. Child's sizes 5 to 8 1-2, regular price $1.00, our price **79c**

Boys' sizes 8 to 13 1-2, regular price $1.25, our price **98c**

Youths sizes 1 to 2 1-2, regular price $1.50, our price **$1.19**

Little Men's sizes 2 1-2 to 7. Regular price $1.75 and $2.00, our price **$1.39**

GIRLS' SHOES

Sizes 8 to 11 1-2, regular price $1.25, our price **98c**

Sizes 12 to 2, regular price $1.50, our price **$1.19**

Sizes 2 1-2 to 7, regular price $2.20, our price **$1.49**

Baby's Soft Sole Shoes, our price **10c pair**

We could mention a dozen more bargains in shoes but we would prefer to have you come in and look over our line and you will be better satisfied.

Ladies' Julietts, regular price $1.25, our price **89c**

You are cordially invited to come in, look over our line, compare our prices with those of regular shoe stores and we assure you that once you buy a pair of shoes from us you will remain one of our shoe customers, as we can save you a good deal of money in buying Shoes during the year.

ROBINSON'S 5 AND 10c DEPT. STORE

Thomas Block, Peabody Square

REGULARLY EIGHT PAGES

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 27 PEABODY, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1912 Price 1 Cent

OLYMPIC
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SATURDAY
Sherlock Jones Detective
THANHOUSER
The Indian Massacre
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A Modern Highway Man
IMP
An Anarchical Attempt
ITALIAN

SONGS
He Got Right Up on the Wagon
Harry Harris
When You Kiss an Italian Girl

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Two Complete Shows Every Evening

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NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
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LIME
A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment
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GRAIN DEALERS
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North Shore Fish Market
FOR EASTER—Chicken Lobster, 23c lb. Large Lobsters 28c lb. NORTH SHORE LOBSTERS FRESH BOILED.
J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

WILSON SQUARE MARKET
Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted 17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts 15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey 28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles 25c and 30c qt.
Full Line of Canned Goods

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The Man with a Bank Book
enjoys many favors accorded by a bank to its depositors,
Establishes a valuable acquaintance at bank,
Establishes a credit, which is the best kind of business insurance,
Makes his payments by checks, saving time, trouble, and possible losses,
Contributes to the working capital of the community,
Enjoys a prosperity which he helps to create.
☞ Open an account here and enjoy these privileges.
WARREN NATIONAL BANK
On the square for 80 years

Easter Music and Services

St. Paul's Church.

Rev. Allen Greene, Rector

7.00 A. M. Holy Communion
9.00 A. M. Holy Communion
10.30 A. M. Morning Prayer, Sermon, and Holy Communion.
Processional Hymn 121............Pott
Christ our Passover.............Chant
Te Deum.........................Smart
Jubilate........................Chant
Hymn 110.....................Sullivan
Kyrie...........................Chant
Gloria Tibi.....................Chant
Hymn 112..............Lgra Davidica
Offertory Anthem................Maker
Awake Thou that Sleepest
Quartet
Sursum Corda...................Simper
Sanctus........................Simper
Ben. qui Venite................Simper
Agnus-Dei......................Simper
Gloria in excelsis.............Simper
Recessional Hymn, 109........Sullivan
3.30 P. M. Carol Service of the Sunday School
7.00 P. M. Evening Prayer and Address
Processional Hymn 122.......Gauntlett
Psalm 118.......................Chant
Magnificat..................Kimmions
Nunc Dimittis...............Kimmions
Carol Duet, Have you heard the wondrous story
Masters C. Stackpole and H. Newton
Hymn 114.......................German
Offertory Anthem.............Brackett
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
Ben. Hymn 531...................Haydn
Recessional Hymn 113.........Sullivan

First Baptist Church.

Rev. Leon G. Miles, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10.30. The musical program follows:

Organ Prelude, Fantasie.....W. T. Best
Laudation, Holy, holy, holy. J. B. Dykes
Gloria Patri..................Unknown
Hymn, Welcome happy morning
..................J. Baptiste Calkin
Cantata, Death and Life........Shelley
Offertory, Concerte....Freiderich Feitz
Mr. Ricker
Hymn, Christ, the Lord is risen today..............Thomas Clark
Anthem, Unfold, ye portals....Gounod
Response, Serenade...........G. Pierne
Mr. Ricker
Postlude.........................Rink
Sermon topic, "The supremacy of the spirit"

Soloists, Mr. Charles C. Green, tenor; Mrs. J. M. Wilson, soprano; Mrs. Leon G. Miles, contralto; Mr. J. M. Wilson, basse; Mr. Carl Ricker, violinist; Miss Marion A. Clisbee, organist; Mr. J. E. Powers, director. There will be a chorus of 20 voices and an orchestra of six pieces.

The Sunday School Concert will begin at 6 o'clock. Mr. Ricker, violinist, and the full choir will assist.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Cor. Washington and Sewall streets.
John R. Chaffee, Pastor.

Sunday 10.30. Public worship. Easter music by the choir. Subject of Pastor's sermon, "Our Resurrection."

12.00 Sunday School Easter Lesson

3.00 Junior League, Miss Head leader.

7.00 Easter concert by the Sunday School and choir.

Monday, 7.45 Official Board meeting.

Tuesday 7.45. Class meeting in Church.

Tuesday 7.45. Cottage meeting with Henry Cooks, 20 Proctor street.

Friday 7.45. Prayer service at the church.

Universalist Church.

George W. Penniman, Minister.

Easter services and sermon by the Pastor, with Easter music.

SOUTH CHURCH CALENDAR.

Rev. Newell C. Maynard, Minister.

Week of April 7.

Sunday, 10.30 A. M., Morning service with sermon upon, "The Great Deliverance". Special Easter music by Vested Choir. 11.55 A. M. Sunday School. 6 P. M. Easter service with Special music by the Sunday School Chorus and Orchestra. The Pastor will speak upon "The Message of the Wild Flowers", to be illustrated by stereopticon.

Tuesday, 2.30 P. M., Woman's Association, with Home Missionary Day and special business. 7 P. M., Brotherhood of David.

Wednesday 4 P. M., Junior Class in Physical Culture. 8 P. M., Senior Class in Physical Culture.

Thursday, 7.45 P. M., Maynard Y. M. C. A. Club.

Friday, 7.45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

An Ounce of Prevention Worth a Pound of Cure

The Board of Health of this town is taking all precautions to prevent small pox contagion from Salem. It advises people to keep away from exposure and to clean their premises. Also the necessity of personal cleanliness and care. Special attention is to be given to the quarters in which foreigners reside. An epidemic might be costly in life and could certainly wost money to individuals and the town.

At the United Shoe Machinery Plant in Beverly all employees who lived in Salem were sent home this morning. All the clothes closets were fumigated and guards placed at the doors. This is the result of the increase in the number of smallpox cases in Salem.

Grand Army Meeting Monday To Be Very Interesting.

The regular meeting of Post 50, G. A. R. next Monday evening promises to be of more than ordinary interest. Delegates will report the doings of the Department Encampment, held this week in Boston. As Tuesday, the 9th, will be the forty-seventh anniversary of the surrender at Appomattox, this Post meeting will make that event a special topic for consideration. Commander Cole, who was present at the surrender as a Union soldierr, Apr. 9, 1865, will talk on the subject. Members of the Memorial Day Committee are requested to be present, as that Committee will be organized at close of the Post meeting.

HURT IN LYNN FACTORY

Frank Gasson, a leather worker of Peabody, caught his left hand in a dinking machine at the Renton Leather factory in Lynn, Friday, and the first finger was cut. He was removed to the Lynn hospital.

WILL VIEW IPSWICH RIVER WATER SUPPLY

The Committee on Water Supply will make a tour of the Ipswich Valley on Monday in charge of Messenger James Beattie. The Committee will leave the State House at 10 A. M., coming direct to Suntaug lake, thence to Ipswich river at the Middleton Paper Mills. The committee will go back to Suntaug Inn for dinner, which will be had at 1 o'clock, after which they will follow the river to the Ipswich Mills taking in the proposed Putnamville reservoir on its way, and then back to Boston, inspecting Wenham lake on the way back.

Officers of the Peabody Woman's Club

Officers of the Peabody Woman's Club, chosen at the annual meeting of the club Friday: President, Marion B. Crehore; Vice Presidents, Mrs. Annie T. Porter, Miss Edythe R. Porter; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary P. Torrey; Recording Secretary, Miss Sadie Porter; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Helen B. Merrill; Auditor, Miss Frances A. Porter; Science, Mrs. Frances C. Pomeroy; Art, Mrs. Alice E. Penniman; History, Miss Elsie Chandler; Literature, Mrs. Ida Tigh Bushby; Hospitality, Mrs. Isabel G. Whidden; Current Events, Miss Sarah J. C. Needham; Arts and Crafts, Mrs. Grace F. Underwood; Nominating Committee, Mrs. Anna S. Tucker, Mrs. Alice Stone, Miss Dorothy O. Palmer, Mrs. Charlotte S. Goldthwait, Mrs. Annie S. Cushman.

RUTTY

Some time ago the Press suggested that the rough roads might be smoothed out by running the road roller over them. Yesterday the roller passing up one side of Central street where the ruts were much in evidence, left a smooth path in its wake. Why not make a business of "running down ruts" the next few days?

FOSTER'S NEW MARKET
COR LYNN AND COUNTY STS
Headquarters for EASTER EGGS and HAMS.
Come in and get our prices and see our quality before going elsewhere.
DON'T FORGET
We have all kinds of SEEDS and GARDEN TOOLS

MARTIN BROTHERS
Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure,
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

LOCAL NEWS

The A. P. Ames Grain Co. have started repairs on their building destroyed by fire in February.

Mr. A. F. French, the druggist, in the Thomas block near the depot, has a very pretty display for Easter, both windows being decorated with lavender and white crepe paper and Easter lilies with Azalias in the centre. In one window he has a very fine display of Easter cards, and the other is decorated with Easter eggs, and a first class line of fancy Easter chocolates. It certainly looks very attractive.

It is said that Salem now has twenty five cases of small-pox. It would be well for the people of Peabody to use precaution in going to Salem, for a time at least.

A fruit pedler from Lynn, driving down Foster street this noon was in such a drunken condition that a boy was placed on his wagon to drive for him. Rather a danger to users of the streets.

Open cars are on today.

Gus White of Swampscott avenue is riding a new Indian motorcycle.

The National Calfskin Company is adding a story to one of its buildings on Webster street.

The A. C. Lawrence Leather Co. is building a drying shed on Sawyer street.

The High School Base Ball team will play the Alumni today.

Edgerly the grocer, on Lowell street, thinks summer is near. He put up his awnings yesterday.

The scraping of the streets by the Highway department has made a big improvement for use and for appearance.

Spring has come. An evidence of it is that the planks were taken off the stone steps of the Town House today.

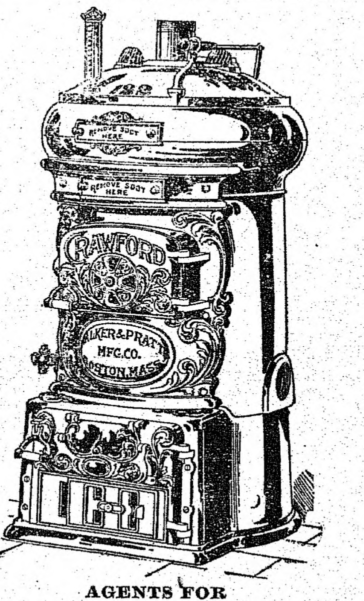
The degree staff of Starlight Lodge, Daughters of Rebecca will rehearse the initiatory degree this evening.

Nahcoma Council, Degree of Pocahontas, had a very satisfactory rehearsal of the adoption ceremony last sleep,

Agnes Mary Gragan, the infant daughter of Michael J. and Annie D. Cragan, died at their home, 16 Midway street, on Thursday of pneumonia. The sympathy of the many friends of the family is extended to the bereaved parents.

APOLLO CHOCOLATES IN CHOICE EASTER BOXES
25c to $1.00
CHOICE EASTER .. POST CARDS ..
10c Dozen
EASTER BOOKLETS
5 CENTS
BARRETT DRUG CO.

Easter Plants and Flowers
We have an unusually large display of everything in well grown Easter Plants.
VIOLETS
Nothing superior for enhancing the Easter outfit of a well groomed woman.
JOHN WARD & CO.,
Warren and Endicott Streets



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

BUSHBY & CO.
::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::
FLOUR
Our "PRIDE OF PEABODY" flour cannot be surpassed by any flour milled. No schemes or coupons to add to the cost but just a fair profit.
$7.00 bbl. .90 bag

Musical Oddity and Dance
20th Century Batchelor Club
under auspices of
Leo Council 508 K. of C.
Town Hall . . Peabody
Easter Monday April, 8, 1912
ALL STAR COMPANY
27 Male Voices High Class Soloists
Catchy Musical Numbers Period of Minstrelsy
Elaborate Stage Decorations
Dancing Until 1 O'clock
Cars to surrounding towns
TICKETS 50 CENTS.

GIVES U. S. RELICS

England Sends Washington Tracings to America.

Rubbings on Monuments of Ancient Family Seat in Great Britain Presented to National Museum—Ancestors Well Known.

Washington.—The National museum has received a set of rubbings from the monumental brasses of the Washington family in Sulgrave and Brington, England, collected and presented by Mrs. A. T. Robertson of Washington, D. C.

The fact that the history of the family of George Washington is well known and fully recorded in England is brought to notice by the brass memorials and inscriptions still to be seen in the old English church and manor of Sulgrave and Brington, England. It was in this village that Laurence Washington and his family lived for three generations, previous to their removal to Brington.

The Washington house, originally a monastery, is now the manor house of the village of Sulgrave. It was granted to Laurence Washington, the mayor of Northampton, by Henry VIII., in the year 1538, upon the dissolution of the monasteries. Over the entrance is carved the Washington coat-of-arms, well known to every American citizen.

The old church of St. Mary, where the family worshiped for years, is near by, and forms a point of considerable interest, containing, as it does, three memorial brasses on the gray stone slab put down in memory of Laurence Washington and his family.

These brasses consist of Laurence Washington's effigy, a shield bearing the Washington arms, and the following inscription:

"Here lies interred ye bodies of Elizab. Washington, widdowe, who changed this life for immortallitie ye 19th day of March, 1622. As also ye body of Robert Washington, Gent. her late husband second sonne of Robert Washington of Solgrave in ye County of North Esqr., who depted this life ye 10th of March, 1622, after they lived lovingly together."

Apparently Laurence Washington, great-great-great-grandfather of George Washington, devised this monument as a memorial to his wife, leaving the date of his own demise blank, to be filled in after his death. This, however, has never been done.

Laurence Washington, grandson of the Laurence of Sulgrave, died in 1616, and is also buried here. Two of his sons, John and Laurence, became respectively Sir John Washington, knight of Thrapston, and Rev. Laurence Washington, rector of Purleigh, Essex, whose eldest son, John, emigrated to America in 1657, and was the great-grandfather of George Washington, the president.

It is believed that the original design of the American flag came from the stars and stripes of the Washington arms, and in the flag, as in the original arms, the stars signify divine influence, guiding the bearer in the right way, while the bars denote one who sets the bar of conscience and religion against wicked temptations and evil desires. The colors, red and white, seem to follow also; the red meaning military bravery and fortitude; the white, peace and sincerity.

So it seems that the arms of the Father of His County are incorporated in his country's flag.

INDIAN LEADS POSSE IN MAN-HUNT

FIRST photograph of Indian scout who led posse on to the wilderness of the Blue Ridge to run down the outlaws who shot and killed five people at Hillsville, Va.

MUDDY WATER SAVES LIFE

Hunting for Spring, Man Finds Girl Who Had Plunged Into the River.

Trenton, N. J.—The muddy water which the residents of Trenton have to drink, has saved a life. Former Freeholder James Kinney, who lived in South Trenton, trudged from his home to a well near the Delaware river, and as he was filling his pitcher with pure spring water he heard the cries of a child. Kinney ran to the river, and there he saw little Anna Smith struggling for her life. He fished the girl out with a wire which he found along the bank. The girl walked out on a gang plank and in the darkness fell in the river.

Are to Explore Venezuela

Americans Going With T. F. Ryan Expedition — May Find Rubber.

New York.—An exploring expedition is to leave Jacksonville, Fla., in a few days to pass several months in the tropical fastnesses of Venezuela. Capt. A. C. Juell of this city will leave New York to take command of the expedition, which is financed by Thomas F. Ryan. The equipment of the party will be elaborate and the personnel includes four engineers and several other experts. The trip is to be made in the schooner yacht Wayfarer, now at Jacksonville.

In consideration of his financing the expedition and furnishing to the Venezuelan government charts of the waters the yacht and a small fleet of power launches may explore, it is said that Mr. Ryan will get from that government concessions of all rubber forests and mines that may be discovered by the expedition.

The engineers will make charts of the tributaries of the Orinoco explored and whatever other waters may be traversed. The Wayfarer is equipped for general trade with native tribes, and will tow four whaleboats fitted with gasoline motors, by means of which the Orinoco and its tributaries will be traversed when the yacht is unable to proceed further.

PERPETUATES GAME PARK

Owners of Whitney Estate Near Pittsfield, Mass., Form Trust—Preserve Alive With Animals.

Pittsfield, Mass.—The Whitney estate on October mountain, perhaps the largest private game preserve in the east, is to be perpetuated by the action of the owners in transferring title to a trust association headed by Harry Payne Whitney. The preserve, which includes more than 16,000 acres of timbered land, was bought by the late William C. Whitney in the early '90s.

There are several large herds of moose, wapiti deer and elk and the forests are alive with smaller animals.

FIREMAN IS FOUND ON FIRE

Member of Darby, Pa., Patrol "Put Him Out" and Docket a New Entry.

Darby, Pa.—Although he is one of the most active members of the newly organized Darby fire patrol No. 2, and has never missed responding to an alarm since the company was organized, Howard B. Talbot of Pine street, failed to discover that he himself was on fire and could not assist in the work of fighting the flames.

Talbot was walking at Fifth and Main streets when several comrades noticed smoke coming from the skirt of his coat. Telling him that he was on fire and to stand still and not become alarmed, the other members began the work of extinguishing the flames with their hands, which they succeeded in doing after five minutes, during which the pocket was destroyed.

The following entry was made in the fire book of the patrol, which occasioned considerable amusement: "Fire—Howard B. Talbot; location Fifth and Main streets; origin, unknown; loss not stated; not covered by insurance."

ASK REVISION OF NOTED WORK

Parents of New York Pupils Object to Shakespeare's Use of Expletives.

New York.—The New York board of education has been asked by a committee of parents from one of the suburban schools to undertake a revision of Shakespeare's works to eliminate profanity and language shocking to the sensibilities of children. The committee suggests that the board might, in certain cases, "provide some harmless expletive to be used in cases of emergency."

Special complaint is lodged against the poet's "Merchant of Venice," which is used as practice material in the classes in reading for pupils of about 12 years. One parent explains:

"One of the passages containing an objectionable oath fell to my daughter, a girl of peculiarly sensitive and refined nature. Against the dictates of a tender conscience and under the stress of her supposed duty the girl went obediently through her lines. She and other pupils were much mortified."

Child as Ancestor of Dad.

Franklin, Pa.—Under the laws of Pennsylvania a child may become the ancestor of its parents. The words "ancestor" and "progenitor" are not synonymous, and a child may become the ancestor of its parents by dying and leaving them property. These interesting facts are contained in an opinion rendered here by Judge George S. Criswell in a suit over an estate.

Last Great Ranch is Sold

Cudahy Land Near Los Angeles, Cal., 2,000 Acres in Size, Is Purchased by Syndicate—Bought in 1892 for $200,000.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The passing of the last of the great undivided ranch tracts in the immediate vicinity of Los Angeles was marked in the formal transfer by the heirs of the late Michael Cudahy to a local syndicate headed and represented by W. I. Hollingsworth, of the famous Cudahy ranch, just south of and adjacent to Huntington Park. Something over 2,000 acres changed hands in the deal, which involves a reported consideration of approximately $2,000,000. The purchasing syndicate, which has been incorporated as the Nadeau Ranch company, plans to subdivide the entire property and lay off a town site during the present year.

The transaction is of great significance not only on account of its magnitude, but because it signalizes the metropolitan advance of Los Angeles and its environs. The huge tract is actually almost a part of the city today, the development southwestward having crowded right up to the boundary of the ranch on the north. As a crow flies, the northwest corner of the property lies exactly five miles from the city's center. The yellow cars, with a five-cent fare, touch this point of the holding.

The Cudahy ranch is the third great acreage holding to succumb to the advance of modern intensive development in the last two years, and its sale involves one of the largest lump considerations ever paid for real estate in this vicinity. The first of the deals mentioned was the transfer of the immense Van Nuys-Lankershim ranch in San Ferdinando Valley, where today 47,000 acres are being cut up into small tracts by eager homeseekers. For this vast holding, which at its southern end reaches to within a little over four miles of the city limits, $2,500,000 was paid over by a syndicate of five buyers incorporated as the Los Angeles Suburban Homes company.

Of almost equal significance was the transfer about a year ago to another local syndicate of close to 3,000 acres of the old Dominguez Rancho, a sale which resulted in the establishment of the model industrial city of Dominguez and in the installation of one of the greatest irrigation systems in the world for the intensive cultivation on leased lands of close to 19,000 acres.

The Cudahy ranch was originally a part of the famous Nadeau vineyard, which at one time produced nearly a third of the wine made in California.

The Nadeau homestead is today one of the most picturesque of the homes of the old days. Of the substantial construction of a generation ago, it stands in a grove of magnificent old peppers and pines, a landmark for miles around. It is the intention of the new owners of the property to allow the house to stand indefinitely.

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR

EASILY HIGHEST PAID MAGISTRATE IN THE WORLD.

Head of World's Greatest City, He Performs the Duties of Simple Justice of the Peace in His Official Mansion.

No more violent contrast is to be found the world over than that existing between the various duties of the lord mayor of London. Theoretically, at least, the king of Great Britain and Ireland and emperor of India cannot enter the city of London without his consent; yet he spends the best part of his mornings dispensing Solomon-like justice upon drunks who have broken the peace of the square mile of territory over which he rules.

Of course, the mayor of an American city is its chief magistrate, but he seldom if ever is called upon to waste his valuable time over such humble duties. In London, the greatest city in the world, the lord mayor, unless called away on other duties, is to be found every morning after 11 o'clock in the little justice room of the great Mansion House, his official residence, dealing with the astonishingly small batch of lawbreakers taken in the net of the great police system that makes the city of London proper the safest and most lawabiding stretch of territory to be found in any large city in the world.

The city is only a square mile in extent, the greater part of it being occupied by the great business houses that control the finances of the world. There is located the famous Bank of England, for instance, behind whose eight-foot walls repose at all times a reserve fund of $100,000,000 in gold. Twenty-eight soldiers guard the treasure from within, but from without it is even better looked after. Scattered about the square mile of London, as thick as flies about a honey pot, are 1,800 bluecoated policemen. After eight or nine o'clock at night the silence of the streets in that part of Greater London is seldom broken except by the slow tread of the guardians of the law. Foolhardy, indeed, would be the burglar who attempted to ply his trade in this well-guarded area.

It is not strange, then, that criminals give the city a wide berth and the majority of those who find themselves in the dock facing the lord mayor of London are men and women who have drunk "not wisely but too well." The present lord mayor is a teetotaler, but he is possessed of a delightful broadmindness that views with sorrow rather than anger and severity the weaknesses of others. The city of London drunks never had a more lenient magistrate to pass judgment upon them, and dismissals with a kindly word of reproof and encouragement to better deeds far outnumber the fines.

The lord mayor of London receives as much as the president of the United States. His yearly pay envelope is twice as bulky as that of the prime minister of Great Britain. Those who have a leaning toward mathematics can figure out that he is the highest paid magistrate in the world, when one takes into consideration the proportion of his waking day that is spent on the bench. It must not be thought, however, that he has nothing else to do, although it is perfectly clear that his duties, taken as a whole, are largely ornamental.

Prestige of Office.

The values of public office have underdone many changes in the course of our history. Strange as it may seem now, the mayoralty of New York was the great prize for young political ambitions 100 years ago. It was then an appointive office within the gift of the governor of the state. DeWitt Clinton left the United States senate to accept it when it was bestowed upon him by his uncle, the governor. Indeed, in the era the test of attractiveness of office appeared to be its proximity to the people. The United States senatorship, now only a smaller crown for a career than the presidency itself, was looked upon as not much more desirable than a seat in the popular house. There is record of the resignation of a distinguished Connecticut senator to become secretary of the state board of education. Another left the senate to take a partnership in a commercial firm. The governorship of a territory seemed more desirable than a chair in the United States senate to one man who might fairly claim to be in the second row of prominence in his day.

Shows Work of Filipinos.

Miss Frances McGee, a supervisor of schools in the Philippines, is responsible for the collection of laces and embroideries which is being exhibited at Teachers' college, New York. All the lace and embroidery is done by Filipinos, boys and girls, in the public schools of the islands. It is planned by the school authorities to teach these young workers such patterns and stitches as will make their work more marketable. The abaka lace and other of the coarser laces seen in the exhibition are made by boys and girls in third and fourth grades of the school. In the upper grades the boys turn their talents to the making of furniture and to agriculture. These Philippine schools are entirely self-supporting, and according to the latest report of the bureau of education, the number of American teachers is constantly decreasing, their positions being filled by native students as they are graduated by the normal school.

PIN-POINT, VIEW-POINT.

"I notice that the club women of New York have begun a crusade against long hatpins," said the tall man in the crowded aisle.

"Absurd," growled the dark stranger next to him.

"Eh?" The tall man looked around in some surprise. "Don't you consider the long hatpin a dangerous menace?"

"Stuff and nonsense!" snorted the stranger.

The tall man spoke with much deliberation.

"Don't you know," he demanded, "that hatpins are dangerous the way they are made?"

"I know nothing of the sort," the dark man spluttered. "I make 'em."

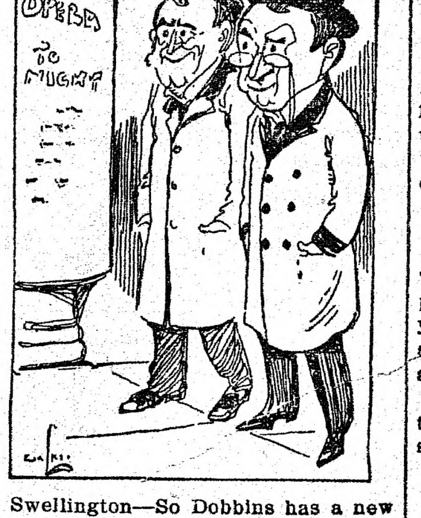
Chaos Wasn't There.

"First thing you do," says the employer to the new young man who has been engaged as a city salesman, "you go into the back office and take that desk the other man used, and see if you can get some order out of chaos."

An hour later the enthusiastic young man appears and diffidently reports:

"Mr. Kimphlet, I am sorry, but I have looked all through the card index and the telephone directory, and I can't find the address of Mr. Chaos to solicit that order from him."—Judge.

WOULDN'T IT BE GRAND?



Swellington—So Dobbins has a new idea for opera?

Wellington—Yes; his notion is to have the house sing and the stage talk.

No Change.

When poets trill
Of pumpkin pie,
Dyspeptics still
Just want to die.

Prefers Home.

"How is it that Rufus never takes you to the theater any more?"

"Well, you see, one evening it rained and so we sat in the parlor."

"Yes."

"Well, ever since that we—oh, I don't know but don't you think that theaters are an awful bore?"—Cornell Widow.

Cruel Words.

"I am thinking very seriously of going on the lecture platform."

"If you do, be sure to carry along a broom."

"What for?"

"The best thing you could do on the lecture platform would be to sweep it off."

All Cut Up.

Miss Simpson—Kin you cut mah initials on de ice, Mistah Johnson? Mah name's Gertrude Lizbeth Agnes May Gladys Penelope Dorothy Simpson

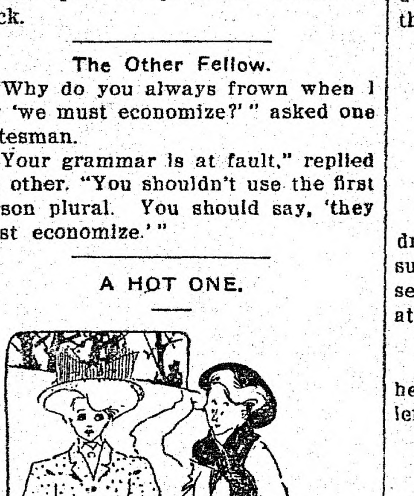
Mr. Johnson (dubiously)—Well, I could do dat, Miss Simpson, but it would spoil de pond fo' skatin'!—Puck.

The Other Fellow.

"Why do you always frown when I say 'we must economize?'" asked one statesman.

"Your grammar is at fault," replied the other. "You shouldn't use the first person plural. You should say, 'they must economize.'"

A HOT ONE.



Miss Caustique—I celebrate my twenty-second birthday tomorrow.

Miss Antique—So do I.

Miss Caustique—But I celebrate mine for the first time.

Sure.

That man's worth while
Who can be gay,
And wear a smile
On moving day.

Perverted Proverbs.

"But, pa," whimpered Johnny, "ma's spanked me already for bein' sassy to her."

"Well, I'm going to wallop you for it, too," retorted his father. "And do you know why?"

"Well," said Johnny, resolved to get the greatest amount of satisfaction out of a hopeless state of affairs, "I guess it's becus what's sass for the goose is sass for the gander."

Whereupon pa laid it on just a trifle harder.—Harper's Weekly.

Incontestable.

One evening a golfer sat in his grandfather's old armchair, eagerly scanning the stop-press news, when his little son came to him and proudly exhibited a brand new "colonel," which he said he had found over at the links. "Are you sure it was a lost ball, Davie?" cautiously inquired the golfing sire. "Lost?" said David. "Of course it was lost. I saw the man looking for it."—World of Golf.

Some Relief.

"You'll oblige me," said the holdup man, emphazing the request by displaying a dangerous looking weapon, "if you'll just clasp your hands together at the back of your head. No loafing on the job, either, if you please."

"Thanks," responded the victim, promptly complying. "I usually have to hold my hands up, and this isn't half so tiresome."

Those Cold Storage Eggs.

Bill—Had a funny thing happen up to our house this morning.

Jill—What was it?

"Why, my wife put some eggs in the fireless cooker, so we could have 'em for breakfast, and the eggs must have took the thing for an incubator, for we got young chickens out of the eggs."

Not a Forcible Illustration.

"Do you know," asked the abstainer, "that the money which the American people spend for drink in a single year would be sufficient to build a stone tower forty feet in diameter and a mile high?"

"Would it?" asked the man with the spongy nose, "but who wants a silly old stone tower like that?"

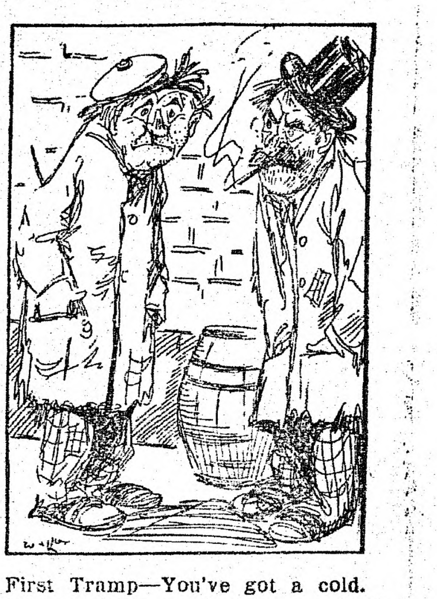
The Right Kind.

First Girl—I like a man with a past; he is always so interesting.

Second Girl—That's true; but I don't think he's so interesting as a man with a future.

Third Girl—I like a man with a present and the more expensive the present is the more interest I take in him.—London Telegraph.

TOO BAD.



First Tramp—You've got a cold.

Second Tramp—Yes! I went to sleep under a wagon last evening, and during the night some one removed the wagon.

Any Day.

The girl who shoots
And shoots to kill,
Can be a star
In vaudeville.

Natural Curiosity.

"A man who was rescued from drowning at a seacoast resort last summer, as soon as he recovered his senses, turned round and stared hard at the ocean."

"What he do that for?"

"He had swallowed so much of it he wanted to see if there was any left."

Gravity.

A precocious child who had been attending one of the public kindergartens fell from a ladder. Her mother caught her up from the ground in terror, exclaiming:

"Oh, darling! How did you fall?"

"Vertically," replied the child, without a second's hesitation.—Satire.

Inclusive.

"I'm surprised," said Gabble, "that Taft hasn't hit upon a real remedy for the trust evil."

"Perhaps it's rather a hard thing to do," suggested Wise.

"Nonsense! Why, any fool could frame one up. I know I could."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Not Enough Fanfare, Maybe.

"I thought it was reported that Mr. Bluffers, the millionaire philanthropist, would give away a large sum to charity on the first of the month."

"It was announced that he would do so, but it seems that he couldn't get the act of donation properly staged."

The Special Agent

A SERIES OF REMARKABLE DETECTIVE STORIES FOUNDED UPON THE ACTUAL EXPERIENCES OF A WELL KNOWN CRIMINOLOGIST.

Copyright, 1911, by F. L. NELSON

By ROBERT NAUGHTON

The MYSTERY of the Mate Grounds

IT seems, at first blush, that no tragedy deep, complex and mysterious, could possibly be based on anything so simple as a pinch of damp, steeped mate ground drying in the sunshine of the window of a dead man's room. Behind the hand that dumped them there from the tea cup was the unknown personality in which lay the secret force that had wrought the horrible deed, and only such a rare mind as that of Lawrence Rand could have followed the long, faint, broken, deductive trail. That he did so I have always held to be one of the marvels even of his strange and spectacular career.

I remember very distinctly that we had left the apartment one summer evening, having run in from the bungalow we had that year on the Rockland county shore, and after attending to such few details as awaited us we had gone to the club and spent a leisurely two hours over a most excellent dinner. There were one or two men there from the west who had been "put up" for fortnights, and one of them had interested Rand with his metallurgical experiments and gradually drawn Rand into talking of the methods which he had employed with such astounding success in his investigations of mysterious cases.

"It is simply this," said Rand. "The course of every man alive is one string of friction. He comes in contact with other men, with animals, plants and inanimate things as he sits, walks, rides, sleeps; in fact in every thing he does. His radio activity is constantly destroying contiguous cells. He leaves a track that tells the story of his acts, thoughts, motives, all of him, in fact, more plainly than if the angels read them out, if our perceptions were only trained to decipher each little sign correctly. No man leaves the same sort of track. Nor do the signs ever lie. The observer may mislead himself, but the truth is there if he has the eyes, the mind and the patience. In the Johnstone mirror poisoning case, for instance, it seemed that we were pursuing an impossible theory. The facts seemed to be lying to us, but we persisted in the logical course, and we won. When after surrounding the girl with every possible guard, screens, imported nurses, and testing every drop of food she tasted and foot of air she breathed we found that poison was still being introduced into her system we accepted the impossible as possible and found that the pores of the palm of her hand were absorbing the deadly stuff from the mirror she used to watch the vision of death creeping into her face."

A tall man of aristocratic bearing, his face white, his hands trembling, came suddenly out of the library into the garden dining room in which our group sat and at the sight of Rand sitting there the tension of his face relaxed a trifle. He hurried over and bent down from behind Rand to whisper something hurriedly. I saw Rand gather himself together at once as a languorous tiger suddenly roused to action. Then he beckoned to me, and rising, said: "Pray, excuse us, gentlemen," and led the way inside.

"Mr. Duncan, this is Dr. Lloyd McLeod, a member of the club who has not favored us with his presence in resent years, which accounts for your not having met. He tells me his father has just met his death under circumstances which are very strange and asks us to take care of the case. Although he believes it to have been murder he will prepare a certificate of death from natural causes, and if it proves to have been suicide or we fail to find the murderer we are not to divulge the circumstances. I am willing to go ahead on that basis if you are.

I agreed, and Rand asked Dr. MacLeod to detail the case as he knew it. This is his statement:

"My father was sixty-eight his last birthday and had been retired from his former business of importing South American wares 18 years. I am the only son, but a sister who died four years ago left two children, a boy now twelve and a girl now ten. The two children lived with their grandfather at No. 242 Gramercy Park, the only other occupants of the old house being Dickinson, the butler, and his wife Margaret, the cook and general servant, who have been in the family 20 years and completely administered the household. The two children were shut all this afternoon in Gramercy Park, which you know is private for the families that live about it. Just at dusk Dickinson left the house to unlock the gate and bring them home. Margaret was busy in the kitchen and says she heard or saw nothing. As Dickinson returned after not more than 20 minutes' absence he found the front door open as he had left it, but a man came out, lit a cigarette leisurely and walked away. All three saw him and thought nothing strange of it until little Robert running in to his grandfather to beg some favor could get no answer, and becoming alarmed shrieked for Dickinson. The butler found my father sitting beside his tea table in the library, leaning back as if asleep in a big leather chair, and it was soon plain that he was dead.

"I have bachelor chambers over my office in Central Park west, and taking my runabout I hurried down when the butler telephoned me. I told Dickinson, when he called me, to leave the room entirely undisturbed, the mention of the strange visitor having given me the hint that all was not well. Little Robert had run out immediately, Dickinson had made but one trip to my father's side and I merely walked from the door to his chair and back again after having satisfied myself that death was due to paralysis of the heart caused by cyanide of potassium or some kind of poison administered through the mouth. Now, my father had few friends and no enemies. He lived solely with his books and his grandchildren, and if he had any passion it was for tea and good cigars. His small fortune was long since placed in trust for the two children, as I have no need of it, and if I were to speculate from now to this day a year hence I could not advance the slightest surmise as to why any one should want to kill him or he should take his own life. That makes the mystery all the more profound and terrible and I am determined to go to the bottom of it and want you to lead the way, Mr. Rand."

"Very well, doctor, there is one very direct method which my relations with the New York police will allow me to employ. I will have them find and detain the man who left the house. You will be astounded to find how perfect a dragnet Mulberry street can throw out. Bring the butler and the two children to my apartments in the Plaza at once. I will have them pick out of our private rogues' gallery the man that looks the most like the man they saw leaving the house. The police will do the rest."

Half an hour after we reached home Dr. MacLeod appeared with the two children and the servants, and taking them to the cases of pictures set 120 to the side of hinged wooden frames, Rand began turning wooden pages. It was soon plain that each had a clear picture in mind, that the type was a most unusual one, for there was no hesitancy in passing several thousand pictures. Then came a group of Italian criminals. One of them had a spade-shaped beard. All three said the resemblance was great only that this man, though having a very dark skin, had blue eyes and blonde hair and beard. At last in the fifteenth thousand section we came upon the picture of August Weidenecke, the insane inventor and murderer, then safely in Matteawan. With one voice they declared that his picture was the perfect double of the man whom they had seen. A big, broad-shouldered man with a spade-shaped blonde beard.

The servants and children were then sent to Dr. MacLeod's chambers for the night and we three went to the house of death for a careful survey.

The hardwood floors and tiled vestibule retained no footprints that would assist us. It was easy to see the print of the stranger's large body in the cushions of a lounging chair where he had sat talking to the old man. We found the ashes from one whole cigarette and part of another where he had laid them calmly in an ash tray within reach of his chair. His nerves must have been very cool. Also there was a fleck of the same ash behind the old man's chair, as if the stranger had risen and stood there a moment and being otherwise engaged had dropped the ash on the floor. There were two tea cups, both drained, and the samovar in which the old man always brewed his afternoon beverage still more than half full. They had had a quiet cup of tea together in the gloaming. The old man's cup had been four-fifths drained. His spoon reposed on the side of it on the tea table. The stranger's cup had had the grounds dumped and the spoon lay on the floor at the old man's feet. The grounds were not visible and the most careful search did not reveal them. Picking up the spoon between the sugar tongs Rand placed it under the microscope. Then he examined the dead man's finger tips and turned back to the spoon to exclaim with pleasure over a point gained.

"See," he cried. "The stranger has held his spoon in a way to extend it to Mr. MacLeod and Mr. MacLeod has held it firmly without changing the position of his fingers until he let go of it—perhaps until it fell from his dying grasp."

"I wonder if this bit of lemon is strong enough in muriatic acid to test the spoon," remarked Dr. MacLeod.

"Suppose we try it," answered Rand. Lifting a glass needle from his pocket case he poised a bit of the lemon juice on the tip and applied it to the bowl of the spoon dry and apparently clean, then applied the microscope. Dr. MacLeod looked and said:

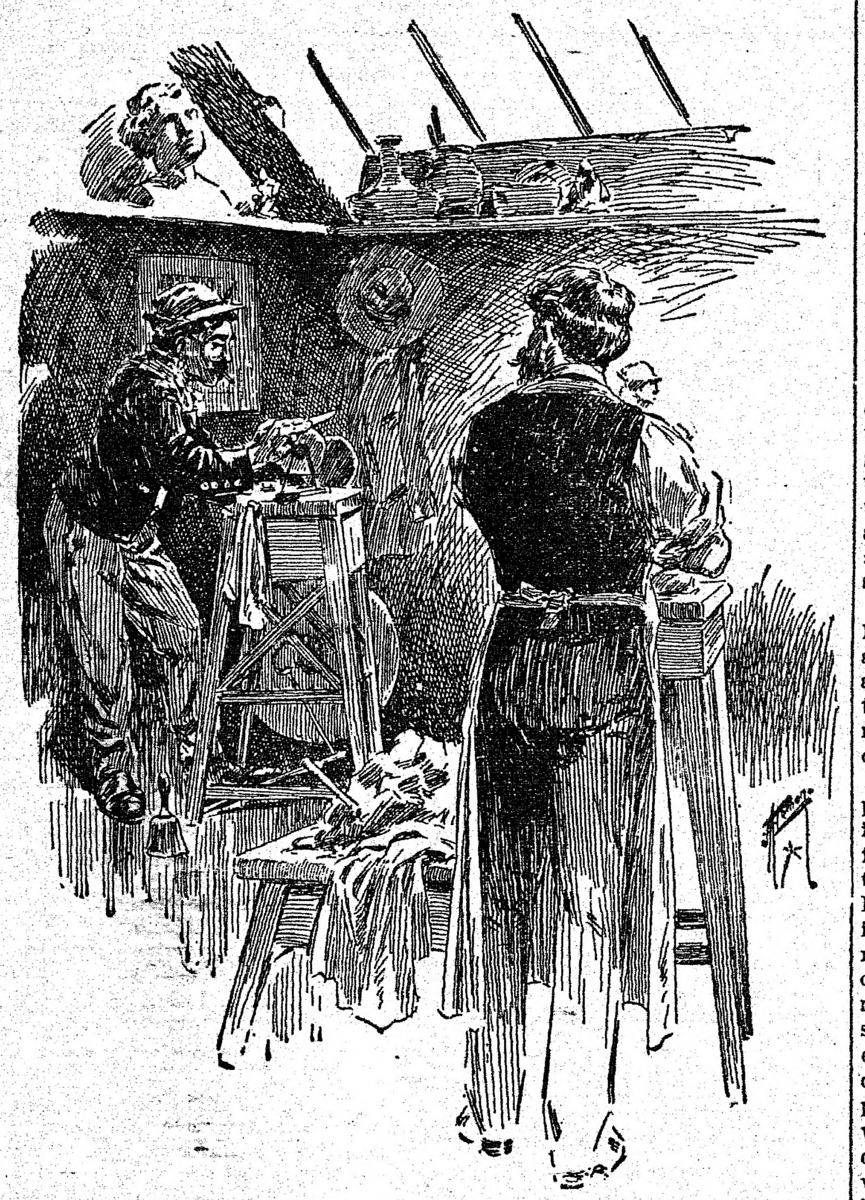
"Yes, I was right; it has been cyanide."

Being ready to remove the body, it was taken to an upper chamber and stripped and Dr. MacLeod remained to perform the sorrowful task of making certain that our beliefs concerning the cause of death were correct.

When he was gone Rand turned to me and said:

"Have you stopped to think of the problem we are considering, Duncan? Have you comprehended its amazing features? A happy, healthy, contented old man is sitting alone drinking his tea waiting for the return of his beloved child companions. A calm, apparently cheerful stranger enters, so much a stranger that the butler who has admitted visitors for 20 years, has never seen him before, and while finishing a cup of tea with his aged host he tenders a spoon reeking with deadly poison, which the host takes willingly and dies. The stranger dumps the grounds of his tea cup, presumably in his pocket, goes out quietly lighting a cigarette and goes away. Duncan, we have only scratched the surface of this case. I admit that failure looms before me in a way that I have never felt before. The whole thing is too deceivingly simply and well ordered.

"Now, here is our chance to apply the very theory we were discussing this evening. The motive of all this must have been something that both men shared, unless the stranger is a wandering murderous maniac or unless it be suicide, and if so, and the stranger had no share in it, why did he not give the alarm and why carry away the box or bottle of cyanide? Taking it for granted that there was a motive that both shared, so far as knowledge is concerned, then I contend that somewhere in this old house there is a trace of it. It must have been something inner, intimate, secret, something not of the kitchen, the store rooms, the nursery, the guest chambers, the dining room; something in the center of the old man's life in this house—this library where he spent his days—the chamber where he passed his nights. Let us look very closely. You take the books, look for enclosed clippings, pages read many times or turned down or marked passages. I will take the bric-a-brac and loose papers."



THE ITALIAN WAS POSING FOR MULLER.

In a little drawer of the desk was a packet of old letters, the love letters of a suitor to "Dearest Anna," and of a young husband to the mother of his first child. These were from various southern ports and covered the descriptions of a journey of several months as the junior member of his uncle's importing firm. Rand made a few notes from these, a few from some of the marked passages, but when dawn came we were forced to admit that there was nothing that conveyed the slightest suggestion.

We went up to the bed chamber and found it entirely barren save that a very old brass crucifix hung on the wall, a curious thing apparently of another century. Dr. MacLeod said it had hung there since his boyhood.

When we came down Rand cast a final glance about the room of tragedy, into which the morning sunshine was now streaming. A faint bit of vapor had caught his eye. He stepped quickly to the sill of the library windows and pointed to the outer edge.

"The missing grounds from the stranger's cup.!"

The formation of the sill had prevented our noticing them in the shadow the night before. They had given off little of their moisture the night before, but now the sun was drying them out rapidly. I was about to turn away, seeing nothing significant, when Rand caught my arm.

"Look, Duncan, that is not tea leaf. What is it?"

He opened the samover.

"Gentlemen, this is not tea. This is some herb new to me. Do you recognize it?"

Neither of them did. We must ask Dickinson. Dr. MacLeod got him on the telephone and found that Dickinson did not know. It was a tea which Mr. MacLeod had been using for a very short time. He got it down on lower Broad street.

"I think we have found the first connecting link between the two men," said Rand. "Here is a brew from a strange herb, a tea which both drank with apparent relish. Now, Duncan, will you see what the police have picked up, while I start for lower Broad street?"

I went at once to headquarters, taking Dickinson with me. He instantly eliminated three of the suspects the police had picked up, and hesitated uncertainly between the two others as they stood in a long line of mixed prisoners drawn up in the assembly room of the detective bureau. I did not blame him. A more remarkable resemblance between two men I have never seen. One was an inch teller than the other and some ten pounds heavier, but otherwise even to their voices they might have been twins.

To characterize them briefly, I quote the entry of each:

Rudolph Klein, 41 years of age, brewery workman; born Dusseldorf, Germany; lives at Old Bowery hotel; arrested Mangle's saloon, Irving place and Seventeenth street, Detectives Casey and Peabody, at 11:40 p. m.

Fonseca Muller, 43 years of age, sculptor and designer; born Bahia, Brazil; parents—father German, mother Brazilian; lives 342 Third avenue; arrested Seventeenth and Third avenue, Officer Kerrigan, at 11:20 p. m.

The two men had been arrested within 20 minutes of each other, only one block apart and less than three block from the scene of the murder, which had occurred by Dickinson's statement between seven o'clock and 20 minutes thereafter. Neither had seen the other ever before, they said, and when they faced each other in the police station before being brought to headquarters prisoners and officers were astounded equally.

Dickinson asked to see them walk, and the other prisoners were dismissed to give them room to pace up and down. He at once identified Klein as the man he had seen coming out of the house. We now took the two into the inspector's room and I told them the crime with which one or the other of them was very likely to be charged, and both showed great surprise, in fact, both laughed heartily.

"Why, from six o'clock on I was sitting playing pinochle with my friends," cried Klein.

"And I did not leave my rooms after five except to go down to the cigar store at nine and when I stepped out of the door I was arrested," responded Muller.

Klein proffered excellent references and named four men who could be gotten on the telephone who would say that he was in Mangle's continuously at the time of the murder.

Muller said that his rooms were on the second floor with big windows on the street, that he had been sitting there quietly smoking and that all the tradesmen and their clerks across the way had seen him, some had nodded to him and as it was the time when they were closing the grocery and butcher stores opposite they could prove overwhelmingly that he could not have had anything to do with the killing of any old man either nearby or far away.

At this juncture I called Inspector Treadwell to one side and he sent ten men scurrying to the investigation of the alibis and to search the rooms of each of the men to see if they had clothing there such as Dickinson and the children described.

In half an hour the ten had reported. Eight people had seen Muller in his shirt sleeves sitting at his window smoking at the very time of the murder. The men who had been with Klein were vehement in their defense of him.

"See here, Mr. Duncan," said Treadwell. "The new commissioner is rather strict about holding suspects when there is no chance of having them held when they are arraigned. No magistrate sitting in New York would hold either of these men for a minute. You had better let them go and I will have each of them tailed."

Dickinson protested. He wanted Klein kept behind bars, whether or no, but I acquiesced and they left headquarters by a side door arm in arm.

When I got back to the apartment, determined to lie down and have a little sleep, I saw a dirty Italian knife grinder idling at the curb. He was a tall, well-built man for an Italian, and there was a certain picturesqueness about him that caught my eye. What a picture he would have made for some artist, I thought.

On Rand's desk was his note book, left open for me. In it he had entered all the significant details of the case and I was amazed to note how many things he had picked out that I had not seen, but none of them were conclusive save the last entry.

"At Frebault Brothers, 87 Broad, importers, I found Adrian Merengo, who instantly recognized the leaves taken from the canister as mate, Brazilian tea herb, used in large quantities in Europe, but totally unknown in America, a brew vastly superior to tea and more stimulating and healthful, without any of the evil effects of the tannin-bearing herb so widely used. The senior Frebault, in Venezuela, imported one caddy each six months for his own use for many years past and supplied from it an old gentleman who visited him and lunched with him occasionally. Marengo did not know the visitor's name nor did any one in the house, but all recognized Mr. MacLeod's description. On the occasion of the last visit Marengo remembers distinctly a man who, in arranging for a shipment to South America by one of the Frebault freighters, saw the visitor, was greatly interested in him, tried to get his address and followed the pair of friends when they went out to lunch. Looking up the shipment, Marengo was able to supply the shipper's name, Fonseca Muller, of 342 Third avenue."

The blonde-bearded sculptor!

One glance at the call book and one look in on Tom Rahway and I was on my way to Third avenue. Imagine my astonishment when I beheld in front of the butcher shop opposite Muller's room, chatting with the butcher's men as he ground their knives—the picturesque Italian.

Was it coincidence? Were we being watched in some other case? Was this some new development in this?

He saw me, even though I tried to slink into a doorway. I stood still, frankly eyeing him from a station out of range of Muller's windows. Soon I moved to a point where I could see them without being seen and I was pleased to see that the bird had not flown. Muller was standing there, the inevitable cigarette smoke curling about him, and he, too, was watching the Italian knife grinder with great interest. Several minutes went by and now and then the fellow glanced at me and then at the windows of the sculptor's studio. I heard a whistle and looked in time to see the blonde man beckon to the swarthy one in the street below. The Italian nodded, and when he had finished picked up his grindstone and frame, gave his bell one or two advertising jingles, crossed the street and went up the stairway by the cigar store.

I needed help, and stepping in to the telephone I got Tom Rahway. He said Mr. Rand had just phoned him not ten minutes before and said that he would join me, so I waited. Half an hour went by and no sign of Rand, and as I could see nothing of Muller or the Italian through the windows I went along the little shops re-verifying the evidence as to Muller's having been at his windows during that 20 minutes that meant so much to our case.

Still there was no sign of Rand and I determined to take the bull by the horns. I crossed the street, ascended the stairs and, pausing, heard the two men within chatting pleasantly in German.

The door was ajar and opening it I stepped in and stood behind some draperies. It was the typical barren studio. The Italian, bent over his grindstone, was posing for Muller, who was working in clay, rapidly shaping a striking model. It did not clear matters in my mind any to note that as he talked the poser was watching the sculptor very closely and surveying every corner of the room with a critical scrutiny. To my amazement, when the sculptor's back was turned, he swung his face in my direction and winked eloquently.

"Ah, that will do, Felicio," exclaimed Muller at last, throwing down the unused clay with a thump on the board.

A marvelous change went over the model. His Latinism slipped from him like a cloak. He straightened up and even through the marvelous disguise I recognized my own workingmate—Lawrence Rand.

"Mr. Muller," he said quietly, "When you were sitting by the window last evening, who was in the room to reach up over your head to pull down the shade for a few minutes?"

The sculptor reeled, caught at the nearest support and stared openmouthed, speechless, for the first time thoroughly unnerved.

"Also, are those fresh ashes in the fireplace in the heat of summer, all that is left of the clothes you wore to visit Mr. McLeod last evening, and the clothes your double wore while you were gone?"

The big man went to his knees as if struck with an ax.

"Listen, and tell me if I have made a mistake.

"More than forty years ago, MacLeod, when in Bahia, had some trouble with some native servants—"

"He beat my mother while she held me in her arms, and crippled her for life—"

"Yes, and he mentioned just a word of it in a letter to his wife. You swore to kill him when you grew up. You found him one day at Frebault Brothers, in Broad street, and after tracking him home, took this studio and laid your plans. You knew the hour when he was nearly always alone. Making a model of yourself in clay, coloring it and dressing it, you put it in the window with a lighted cigarette in its mouth, stepped around the corner, drank a cup of mate with him and poisoned him—"

"No—No——No. I took a whip of iguana hide and told him who I was, and that I meant to beat him to a crippled state, till he was ten times worse than my mother, who still drags herself over the floor.

"'Give me one minute,' said he, and opened his watch as if to time that minute. I had just given him my spoon to try the flavor of lemon in the mate, and he thrust it in his mouth and died. The watch must have held poison."

"Stop!" exclaimed Rand. "Your friend, the butcher, was so eager in behalf of your alibi that he described seeing someone else pull down the shade and hoped the detectives would find out who did it for conclusive proof. You dropped the shade to destroy your dummy and burn the clothes.

"Why did you place the dummy; why did you destroy the clothes?"

"I wanted the alibi in case I forgot myself and killed him. I carried it out because no one would believe he killed himself."

"Listen, Muller; it all depends on the watch."

I take pleasure in saying in conclusion that we found in the back of the watch enough cyanide to kill forty men, and the address of a fortune teller who told us that she had gone to Mr. MacLeod after a clairvoyant vision and told him the fate that was impending. He had prepared to end his life and avoid it.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912 APRIL 1912

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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28	29	30				

The Tariff Board reports that the average labor cost in England on cotton fabrics averages seven-eighths of that paid in this country, and that we supply 98 per cent of our home needs in cotton cloths.

The recall is not a new thing. It was in the bill of rights in every one of the thirteen colonies, nor was the judiciary excepted. All of the early judges held office "on good behavior," and instead of destroying fearless impartiality, as is now claimed, the revered forefathers held that the recall was "necessary to the independency of the judiciary."

Burglars who blew open a safe in an Indiana postoffice got only nine cents. It must be that the Indiana authors are sending their manuscripts by freight.

A portable wireless telephone has been invented in England. In the future a man will have no excuse for failing to telephone when he keeps dinner waiting.

A Chicago man has been sentenced to walk the floor with his baby for two hours every night. He may consider himself lucky he is not the father of triplets.

Parisian fashion experts tell us that within a few years men will wear knee breeches and powdered wigs. Evidently they do not know the difference between men and persons.

The latest fish story is woven about an ocean liner which is said to have caught a string of fish through its feed pipe. Those nature fakers always manage to find a new way to spring it.

A Chicago clergyman tells us that the average man can tell all he knows in seven minutes, but we are willing to lay odds that it takes him more than seven minutes to preach a sermon.

The players in the post-season games each got more than the average college professor gets for professing a whole year. So long, however, as the professors are content no harm is done.

A man in New York was sentenced to an hour in jail for shooting the sweetheart who refused to marry him. Why the girl was not punished for being shot was not explained in the judicial process.

John Wanamaker tells us that women who smoke are "a menace to the nation." John is inclined to become too fussy about it. Women who smoke in public are not the custodians of the nation's morals.

A Connecticut man lost his horse, and after exhaustive searching found the missing animal in an orchard lying beside a pile of cider apples in a drunken sleep. The snake stories of the season sound monotonous after this.

An English sailor, recently arrived in New York, tells a startling tale of his capture at the hands of a band of babboons. He proudly says they treated him like a long lost brother. Some people can be proud of almost anything.

It is charged that half a million dollars are annually lost by Chicago women at "innocent" little family games of poker and the like. Which, in conjunction with accusations of their drinking and smoking, naturally rouses the wrath of men over this feminine invasion of their pet vices.

The newest style of highway robbery in Gotham is for the highwaymen to hold up a victim, assault and rob him in the presence of a more or less admiring crowd, and then make a neat escape. It sounds like the fiction of one's boyhood, but it really does happen. Besides the gains in the case, the method has the advantage of being exciting and spectacular.

LEGISLATURE ACQUITS EMERY

Man Who Brought Charges Against Him Is Convicted

RICHARDSON IS IN DISGRACE

County Attorney Who Accused Sheriff of York County of Bribery Found Guilty of Corruption and Incompetency—Vote In House Largely Along Party Lines—Governor Refuses to Accept Sheriff's Resignation

Augusta, Me., April 6.—County Attorney Asa A. Richardson was found guilty by the state legislature last night on charges of corruption and incompetency. The senate voted guilty 16 to 8, and the house 67 to 55.

The prosecution centred around the allegation that Richardson deliberately sought to prevent trial of William L. White of Old Orchard on a liquor nuisance indictment, and that when Associate Justice Haley of the supreme court declined to file the case Richardson presented an indictment which had not been signed by him or by the foreman of the grand jury.

An effort was made to restrict the whole case to the White indictment, but it was unsuccessful, President Clifford of the senate ruling that the attorneys could not enter into an agreement to that effect, and that the two branches could not amend the resolve for an address in convention.

The defense was a general denial of all the charges. Richardson repeated much of the evidence given in the Emery trial, which was to the effect that a Biddeford man solicited his protection for liquor dealers and promised that he should have $50 a week for it. The county attorney said that he insisted that the money must be paid by the sheriff and that as a result of the actual payment of the cash he began the proceedings which are now pending in the courts of York county.

The resignation of Sheriff Charles O. Emery of York county, who was acquitted of bribery charges by the legislature yesterday, was handed to Governor Plaisted yesterday afternoon.

After the resignation was presented Governor Plaisted sent for Emery to talk with him, and refused to accept the resignation at present.

The legislature refused to sustain the charges of bribery and attempted bribery brought against Emery by County Attorney Richardson.

It was voted not to adopt an address to Governor Plaisted asking for the sheriff's removal from office. Criminal proceedings against Emery are still pending in the courts.

After closing arguments had been made in the legislative investigation the two branches met separately. The senate, by a vote of 14 to 12, found Emery guilty of the first count in the charges, charging him with attempting to bribe Richardson by promising to pay him $50 a week to refrain from prosecuting certain liquor sellers, and by a tie vote, 13 to 13, failed to sustain the second count, charging him with paying $100 as a bribe to the county attorney.

The senate then adopted an address to the governor for the removal of the sheriff. The house rejected the first count by a vote of 75 to 48, and the second, 69 to 54. Then the senate unanimously voted to recede from its former action and to concur with the house in rejecting both counts.

In the house the vote was largely along party lines, the Republicans generally voting to sustain the charges and the Democrats to reject them. Six Democrats joined with all the Republican senators present in voting to sustain the charges.

CANNOT STAND ANY MORE

Man Sentenced to Whipping Post Escapes Part of Punishment

Wilmington, Del., April 6.—Because it was believed certain that if the additional lashes were inflicted the demand that the whipping post be abolished would be so strong that it would have to be heeded, the board of pardons remitted the thirty lashes which were to be given Charles B. Wright.

A month ago Wright was lashed almost into unconsciousness, being given the first forty of a seventy-lash sentence. When taken into the jail his back was scored so that scars will remain permanently.

TRICKS IN THE AIR

Performance of Rodgers Responsible For His Death, Says Brookins

New York, April 6.—Walter R. Brookins arrived in New York from Florida and expressed deep regret over the death of Calbraith P. Rodgers, the aviator who fell at Long Beach, Cal.

He blamed the accident on the attempt to perform tricks in the air. "If a man would stick to legitimate flying," said Brookins, "I think that there is no more danger in the air than in an automobile. But it is the desire to do aerial glides and dips that causes most of the fatalities."

SIXTEEN DESERTERS

Search Will Be Made For Missing Members of Cretic's Crew

Boston, April 6.—The crew of the steamship Cretic, on which twenty-seven stowaways were found on her arrival here, are to be kept under close watch on the ship until her sailing on Monday. This is at the suggestion of Commissioner of Immigration Billings.

There have already been sixteen desertions. If, by the time the ship sails, the missing men have not returned, a search will be made for them throughout the city.

The men who were found on medical examination at the immigrant station to be suffering from trachoma and favus were yesterday returned to the Cretic and will be confined in the ship's hospital until the sailing, when the twenty-seven stowaways will be deported.

MANY SMALLPOX CASES

Salem Doctors Vaccinating Children and Mill Employes

Salem, Mass., April 6.—Seven additional cases of smallpox are reported in Salem, making the total twenty-seven. They are all in the French Canadian section. several of the children afflicted being attendants at the St. Joseph and St. Ann parochial schools.

The schools are closed for the spring vacation and the doctors began their work yesterday afternoon of vaccinating more than 1000 pupils and, in addition, they will inoculate all the persons who live in the houses in which the cases were discovered, as well as the 1500 employes of the Naumkeag Steam Cotton company.

Several of the victims had been ill for a week, but smallpox was not suspected.

STAND ON AWARD OF STRIKE COMMISSION

Anthracite Owners Will Not Recognize Miners' Union

New York, April 6.—The anthracite operators took official cognizance of widespread reports that the mine workers are planning to press their demands for recognition of the United Mine Workers of America, by issuing a statement declaring that they "are willing to stand absolutely upon the decision of the anthracite commission with respect to this demand." The statement says:

"The operators have consistently held that it was unreasonable to ask them to enter into a contract with a union controlled by workers engaged in bituminous mining, a rival industry.

"They were upheld in this by the strike commission, which declared that the first requisite for trade agreements in the anthracite industry should be an organization governed by the anthracite mine workers and free from control or dictation of bituminous mine workers."

FUGITIVES HARD PRESSED

Pursuers Get New Clue to Hillsville Courthouse Assassins

Hillsville, Va., April 6.—According to Sug Smith, who lives over Mt. Airy way, Sidna Allen and Wesley Edwards, the two courthouse assassins, came to his cabin and begged for food. Allen said neither had had food all day. They got none from Smith, and took to the mountains.

The posses at once took up the trail. They are posting copies of Governor Mann's proclamation calling upon all citizens to withhold aid from the fugitive outlaws. Allen and Edwards are the only men of the gang of eight which raided Carroll county courthouse and shot to death five persons, three of them officers of the court.

"A CINCH FOR CLARK"

Dubois Says Speaker Is Sure to Carry Massachusetts Primary

Washington, April 6.—Ex-Senator Dubois, manager of the Champ Clark headquarters, returned here from Boston, where he went to participate in the closing arrangements of his candidate to enter the primary race.

"It's a cinch," said the enthusiastic Dubois. "Massachusetts will now be for Clark. The withdrawal of Governor Foss means the governor will be for Clark. All the big politicians in Massachusetts are for Clark.

"We are going to win," concluded the ex-senator from Idaho. "Everything looks fine."

Her First Descision Appealed

Denver, April 6.—The first decision by a woman judge has been brought before the supreme court of Colorado for review. Mrs. L. B. Tague, judge of Eagle county, fined the Muller Mercantile company $200 and costs for selling liquor in dry territory. The company appealed.

Death of Sugar Magnate

New York, April 6.—William Dick, one of the founders of the American Sugar Refining company, whose wealth is estimated at $20,000,000, died at the age of 89 years at his home in Williamsburg.

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Must be presented with in FOUR MONTHS from date,
APRIL 6, 1912

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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"Miss Thorne has stated the matter fairly, I believe, your Highness," and Mr. Grimm permitted his eyes to linger a moment on the flushed face of this woman who, in a way, was defending him. "But there is only one thing to do, Miss Thorne." He was talking to her now. "There is no middle course. It is a problem that has only one possible answer—the destruction of that document, and the departure of you, and you, your Highness, for Italy under my personal care all the way. I imagined this matter had ended that day on the steamer; it will end here, now, tonight."

The prince glanced again at his watch, then thoughtfully weighed the percussion cap in his hand, after which, with a curious laugh, he walked over to the squat iron globe in an opposite corner of the room. He bent over it half a minute, then straightened up.

"That cap, Mr. Grimm, has one disadvantage," he remarked casually. "When it is attached to a mine or torpedo it can not be disconnected without firing it. It is attached." He turned to the others. "It is needless to discuss the matter further just now. If you will follow me? We will leave Mr. Grimm here."

With a strange little cry, neither anger nor anguish, yet oddly partaking of the quality of each, Isabel went quickly to the prince.

"How dare you do such a thing?" she demanded fiercely. "It is murder."

"This is not a time, Miss Thorne, for your interference," replied the prince coldly. "It has all passed beyond the point where the feelings of any one person, even the feelings of the woman who has engineered the compact, can be considered. A single life can not be permitted to stand in the way of the consummation of this world project. Mr. Grimm alive means the compact would be useless, if not impossible; Mr. Grimm dead means the fruition of all our plans and hopes. You have done your duty and you have done it well; but now your authority ends, and I, the special envoy of—"

"Just a moment, please," Mr. Grimm interrupted courteously. "As I understand it, your Highness, the mine there in the corner is charged?"

"Yes. It just happened to be here for purposes of experiment."

"The cap is attached?"

"Quite right." The prince laughed.

"And at three o'clock, by your watch, the mine will be fired by a wireless operator fifteen miles from here?"

"Something like that; yes, very much like that," assented the prince.

"Thank you. I merely wanted to understand it." Mr. Grimm pulled a chair up against the door and sat down, crossing his legs. On his knees rested the barrel of a revolver, glittering, fascinating, in the semi-darkness. "Now, gentlemen," and he glanced at his watch, "it's twenty-one minutes of three o'clock. At three that mine will explode. We will all be in the room when it happens, unless his Highness sees fit to destroy the compact."

Eyes sought eyes, and the prince removed his mask with a sudden gesture. His face was bloodless.

"If any man," and Mr. Grimm gave Miss Thorne a quick glance, "I should say, any person, attempts to leave this room I know he will die; and there's a bare chance that the percussion cap will fail to work. I can account for six of you, if there is a rush."

"But, man, if that mine explodes we shall all be killed—blown to pieces!" burst from one of the cowled figures.

"If the percussion cap works," supplemented Mr. Grimm.

Mingled emotion struggled in the flushed face of Isabel as she studied Mr. Grimm's impassive countenance.

"I have never disappointed you yet. Miss Thorne," he remarked as if it were an explanation. "I shall not now."

She turned to the prince.

"Your Highness, I think it needless to argue further," she said. "We have no choice in the matter; there is only once course—destroy the compact."

"No!" was the curt answer.

"I believe I know Mr. Grimm better than you do," she argued. "You think he will weaken; I know he will not. I am not arguing for him, nor for myself; I am arguing against the frightful loss that will come here in this room if the compact is not destroyed."

"It's absurd to let one man stand in the way," declared the prince angrily.

"It might not be an impertinent question, your Highness," commented Mr. Grimm, "for me to ask how you are going to prevent one man standing in the way?"

A quick change came over Miss Thorne's face. The eyes hardened, the lips were set, and lines Mr. Grimm had never seen appeared about the mouth. Here, in a flash, the cloak of dissimulation was cast aside, and the woman stood forth, this keen, brilliant, determined woman who did things.

"The compact will be destroyed," she said.

"No," declared the prince.

"It must be destroyed."

"Must? Must? Do you say must to me?"

"Yes, must," she repeated steadily.

"And by what authority, please, do—"

"By that authority!" She drew a tiny, filigreed gold box from her bosom and cast it upon the table; the prince stared at it. "In the name of your sovereign—must!" she said again.

The prince turned away and began pacing back and forth across the room with the parchment crumpled in his hand. For a minute or more Isabel stood watching him.

"Thirteen minutes!" Mr. Grimm announced coldly.

And now broke out an excited chatter, a babel of French, English, Italian, Spanish; those masked and cowled ones who had held silence for so long all began talking at once. One of them snatched at the crumpled compact in the prince's hand, while all crowded around him arguing. Mr. Grimm sat perfectly still with the revolver barrel resting on his knees.

"Eleven minutes!" he announced again.

Suddenly the prince turned violently on Miss Thorne with rage-distorted face.

"Do you know what it means to you if I do as you say?" he demanded savagely. "It means you will be branded as traitor, that your name, your property—"

"If you will pardon me, your Highness," she interrupted, "the power that I have used was given to me to use; I have used it. It is a matter to be settled between me and my government, and as far as it affects my person is of no consequence now. You will destroy the compact."

"Nine minutes!" said Mr. Grimm monotonously.

Again the babel broke out.

"Do we understand that you want to see the compact?" one of the cowled men asked suddenly of Mr. Grimm as he turned.

"No, I don't want to see it. I'd prefer not to see it."

With hatred blazing in his eyes the prince made his way toward the lamp, holding a parchment toward the blaze.

"There's nothing else to be done," he exclaimed savagely.

"Just a moment, please," Mr. Grimm interposed quickly. "Miss Thorne, is that the compact?"

(To be continued.)

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A DECLARATION OF OUR POLICY

Taft to Announce That Monroe Doctrine Is Still Vital

WARNING TO ALL NATIONS

Cannot Obtain Bases of Operation on Western Continent—Japanese Have Already Begun Negotiations to Acquire Enormous Tract of Land on Magdalena Bay—Commercial Concerns Are Being Used as a Cloak

Washington, April 6.—A declaration by the United States regarding the Monroe doctrine that will be understood by every foreign office of Europe is confidently expected as the result of the resolution of Senator Lodge calling upon the state department relative to the supposed attempt of Japan to gain a strategical foothold at Magdalena bay. President Taft and Lodge went over the papers in the case at the White House, the state department having sent over all the data in its possession.

The president is now working on a message to the senate of such peculiar importance that it will not be read in open session. It will, it is expected, contain a declaration of policy which will amount to a warning to Japan to keep hands off territory in Lower California on the Pacific coast. The senate may decide to make the communication public after it has been considered in executive session.

In doing this the senate will virtually co-operate with the president in serving notice upon all nations that the Monroe doctrine is still a live and non-justiciable question in the United States, and it also will acquaint the country with the facts relative to the Japanese negotiations. The warning, if it comes, will be veiled and courteous, but it will be unmistakable.

In spite of the commentaries from various sources that the Lodge resolution is "a piece of buncome" designed to help along the cause of the greater navy at a critical juncture, it appears that it is in reality a well-timed measure which will enable this government to make its position respecting Magdalena bay clear and to do it at a time when it will give no offense to Japan.

It will amount to a reassertion of the priniciples of the Monroe doctrine in their application to the designs of nations that are seeking to obtain bases of operation on the western continent and it will come at a time that will doubtless head off the attempts of Japanese interests, backed by the Japanese government, to get control of property valuable for strategical purposes in Lower California.

It is not expected that there will be anything calculated to bring on trouble between this country and Japan in any communication the president may make. But it will serve to make this country's position clear. That the Lodge resolution already has served its purpose and will halt, if it has not done so already, the negotiations of the Japanese to acquire an enormous tract of land on Magdalena bay, is declared on high authority. Lodge himself is understood to take this view of it.

Senator Lodge has been aware that for something like a year efforts have been afoot by the Oriental Steamship company, which is subsidized by the Japanese government, to acquire by purchase a vast tract of land which is owned by the chartered company of Lower California. This company was formed in Maine and has various New England stockholders.

The company, an American concern, holds a tract that runs for no less than 350 miles along the Magdalena bay coast and also extends inland. It includes millions of acres and was bought under the belief it would be valuable for lumber, dyes, and various development purposes. However, it has proved disappointing to the investors, and it is said the company is now trying to unload.

The situation has afforded an excellent opportunity for the Japanese interests to obtain a foothold on Magdalena bay. The tract is of enormous strategical value, about half way between the coast of the state of California and the Panama canal.

Back of the Oriental Steamship company, it is firmly believed, stands the Japanese government. But that government is in a position to deny any responsibility in the premises and so is the Mexican government, as the deal has been on its face a business one between two companies, not involving directly any government.

The information in the possession of Lodge and of the government indicates that there has been no consummation of the negotiations and that no actual sale of the land has been made.

Art Treasures Lost In Fire

Edinburgh, April 6.—Priceless pictures and rare art and antiquarian works were destroyed by a fire in Rose Dhu House, the family seat of Sir Ian Colluuhon, baronet of Luss, in Loch Lomondshire.

"A CHARACTER ASSASSIN"

Candidate Wilson Thus Expresses His Opinion of Hearst

Peoria, Ills., April 6.—For the first time, Governor Wilson has replied to attacks long persisted in by William R. Hearst. He called Hearst a "charatcer assassin" and denominated Senator Stone of Missouri an agent of Hearst in repeating Hearst's charges against the governor.

Mr. Wilson's ire was aroused by the speech of Stone in Chicago, in which the Missourian, championing Champ Clark, said Wilson had bolted Bryan in 1896 and 1900, and had failed to vote in 1908.

The governor denounced Stone's charges as being inspired by Hearst. He said: "I had the pleasure of voting for Mr. Bryan in 1900 and 1908," and added, "I never have voted any ticket other than the Democratic." He did not explain his actions in 1896, when he voted against Bryan.

STEAMER FAST AGROUND

Little Hope of Getting the Georgian Prince Afloat Again

Bristol, R. I., April 6.—With her bow six feet out of water at high tide, the British steamship Georgian Prince is still ashore on the eastern end of Hog island.

Her keel is so firmly imbedded in the sand and rocks that her officers express little hope of pulling her off in spite of the fact that nearly one-third of her cargo of oil has been lightered. Four tugs have been standing by.

The Georgian Prince, which was bound from Tampico, Mex., for Providence, with a cargo of oil, ran aground while going at full speed. At the time she was in charge of Pilot Edward Milliken, who is well acquainted with the harbor.

HETTY GREEN OPENS OFFICES OF HER OWN

Celebrates Event by Having Her Ancient Desk Revarnished

New York, April 6.—Mrs. Hetty Green, for the first time in her business career of nearly fifty years, has opened offices of her own at 111 Broadway, a stone's throw from Wall street.

For years she conducted her business at the banks which she patronized, a few years ago deserting the Chemical National bank for office room at the National Park bank. She has now moved her ancient roll top desk to the offices of the Westminster company, which she formed a year ago with a capital of $125,000, as a holding company for all of her financial interests.

Mrs. Green celebrated the occasion by having her ancient piece of office furniture revarnished.

MAYOR'S EFFORTS ARE OVER

Has Failed In His attempts to Settle Lowell Mill Troubles

Lowell, Mass., April 6.—His efforts to bring the contending parties in the textile strike together and to secure the reopening of the mills having apparently failed, Mayor O'Donnell declared last night that he would make no further effort to settle the trouble.

"My letter to the mill agents and officers of the local unions," said O'Donnell, "was written after many consultations with mill authorities and mill employes. My sympathy at all times has been with the strikers and will be until the end. I cannot see why the mills of Lowell cannot give an increase similar to that of the cotton mills of the other New England cities and towns."

DRESSED AS A MAN

Female Plumber Lived With Another Girl as Her Husband

London, April 6.—The story of how Adelaide Dallamore, a girl of 23 years, had dressed as a man and lived with another girl as her husband, while earning a living for both as a plumber, came out in the police court here, when the girl was brought in on a charge of disorderly conduct as a man. Miss Dallamore for some time has earned a good living working at plumbing.

On promising to dress in woman's clothes in the future, the court bound the girl over.

CLAY FALLS ON WORKMEN

Two Are Killed While Working on New Building at Boston

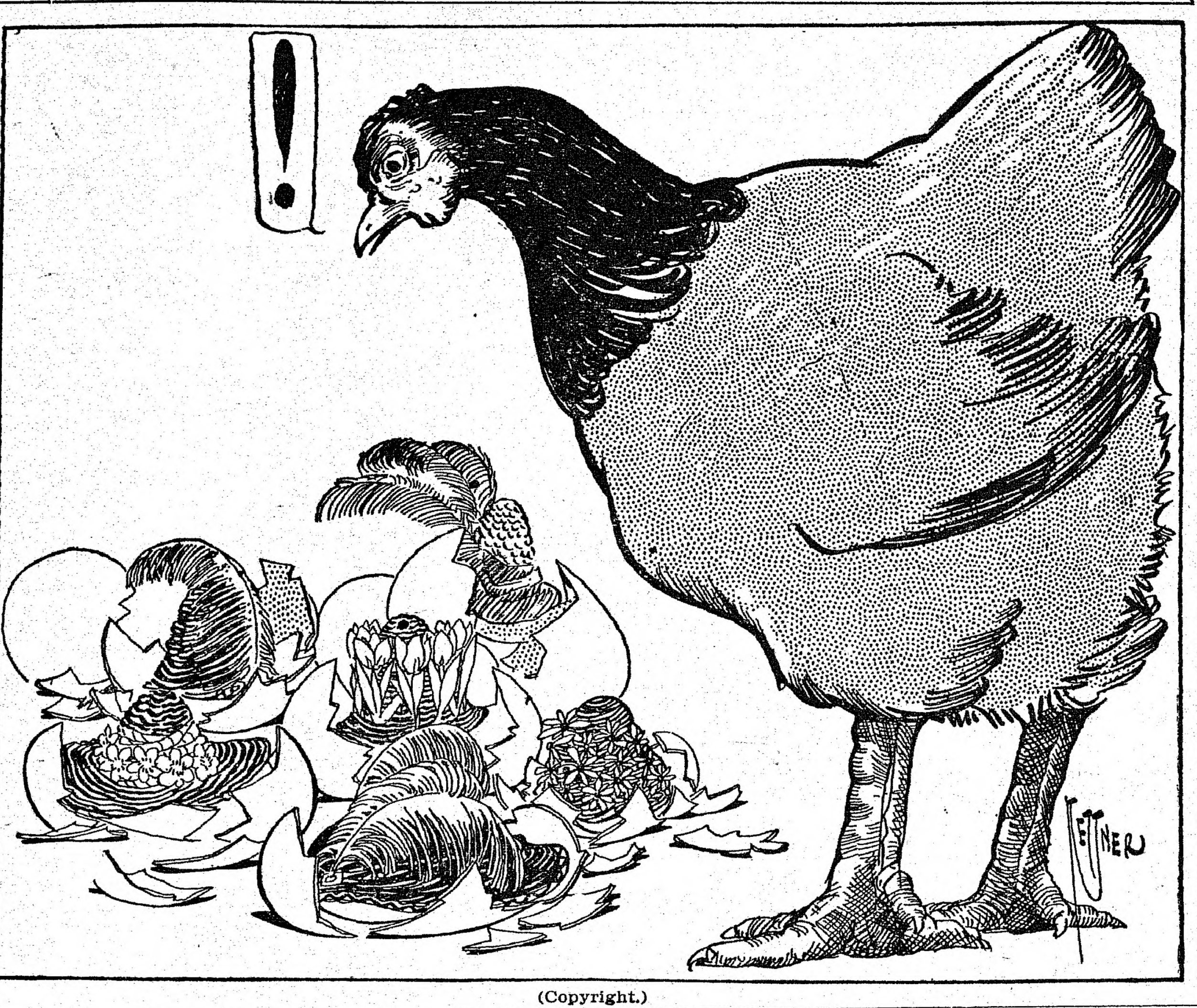
Boston, April 6.—The list of casualties which have resulted during the erection of the new Filene building at the corner of Washington and Summer streets was increased yesterday by the death of two men.

A bank containing twenty-six cubic yards of clay fell without any warning in the sub-basement forty feet below the street level, completely burying John McGrath, 25 years old, and William Peak, 35 years old. Both bodies were taken to a morgue.

Discovery of Oil In Africa

London, April 6.—It is announced that petroleum has been discovered in the Mozambique district of East Africa.

THE EASTER HATCH



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Hints and Advice on Social Forms

By MME. MERRI

Advice to an Orphan Girl.

I am a young girl of fifteen, although I look much older. I am an orphan and live with my aunt. I am said to be very charming and pretty, and the boys all seem very fond of me. I would like to ask you if it is wrong to let the boys kiss and caress me when they are taking me home from parties and such places. Also is it wrong to go to lunch rooms with boys of seventeen and eighteen after dances or plays? The boys I am friends with all attend the same high school as I do and are approved of by my aunt. Please answer in your column as soon as possible and let me know how I should act, as I have no mother of whom I could ask advice. "LAUGHING EYES."

I am very glad you wrote to me on the subject and I do hope you will not think I am very old-fashioned and strict when I tell you not to let the boys kiss you or take any liberties with you whatever. It is just what your own mother would have told you. Be good friends and comrades and have all the good times possible, only keep the love-making out of it.

Then I would not go to public places for refreshment after theaters or after dances unless chaperoned or with a crowd of at least six or eight, and some of them should be older than you. It does not look right and you cannot be too careful. The boys will have far more respect for you and you will never be sorry if you maintain your dignity. No matter how hard it is, do it and you will not have any heartaches, and they are bound to come if you permit things you should not.

Suggestions for a China Shower.

When giving a china shower what should be served? Would also appreciate a few suggestions as to the decorations and how to entertain. ANXIOUS READER.

There is no special decoration for a china shower besides flowers, and no entertainment is necessary besides opening the parcels and enjoying the bride-elect's pleasure with her pretty things. Cards are always permissible, providing the guests like to play. Serve a salad, sandwiches, olives, salted nuts and coffee.

Questions From "Faithful Readers."

We are two young girls, our age fifteen. Is it proper for girls of our age to have boys escort them home from a picture show? Is it proper for girls to be taken, by boy friends, to picture shows? FAITHFUL READERS.

I am always glad to answer questions from my girls, and I hope they will be able to get my ideas. It all depends upon the picture show; some are good and some should never see the light at all. So much depends upon the boys and more depends upon the girls. If father and mother do not object to either the shows or the boys I do not, but do not go too often and try to go in the daytime and not at night unless an older person goes as chaperon.

Reply to "Miss Mary."

Your letter is too long to print in detail, but I must say it is almost impossible for me to believe that young people can be so rude as to talk about you and make you uncomfortable, even when in Sunday school. Don't you suppose that you imagine a good deal and if you are not well everything seems so much worse. The only remedy I know is to try to forget yourself and think what you can do for others. There is room for everyone in this world and something for each one of us to do. Brooding over our own ills is just the worst thing possible, for nothing is ever so bad but it might be worse.

Marking the Bridal Linen.

In marking a bride's linen, is it proper to use the initial of her last name, or her future husband's? It has caused quite a discussion here, the majority thinking it should be the husband's since none would be used until after the marriage. SHELLY.

All bridal linen, both personal and for the new home, is marked with the bride's initials and not those of her future husband, as it is always prepared before the wedding, and you know "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip."

Reply to "Chums."

As you say "mother does not object" to the young boys calling upon you, I certainly do not, but, be sure that "mother" knows all about them, and I do not believe I would accept invitations from boys whom you have met "only twice." If you are allowed to go to "theaters and parties" and both, only wearing hair ribbons, the boys must certainly see you home, for you two girls should not be on the streets alone. I think there is no prettier way to wear the hair than looped up with ribbons or coiled around the head in braids with a ribbon bow on the side.

Invitation Etiquette.

In receiving an invitation to a card party is it proper to send acceptance, as well as regrets? What do the capital letters R. S. V. P. signify? N. L. T.

An invitation to a card party should be accepted or regretted as soon as possible. The letters "R. S. V. P." stand for the French "Repondez s'll vous plait," and mean, in plain English, "Respond, if you please."

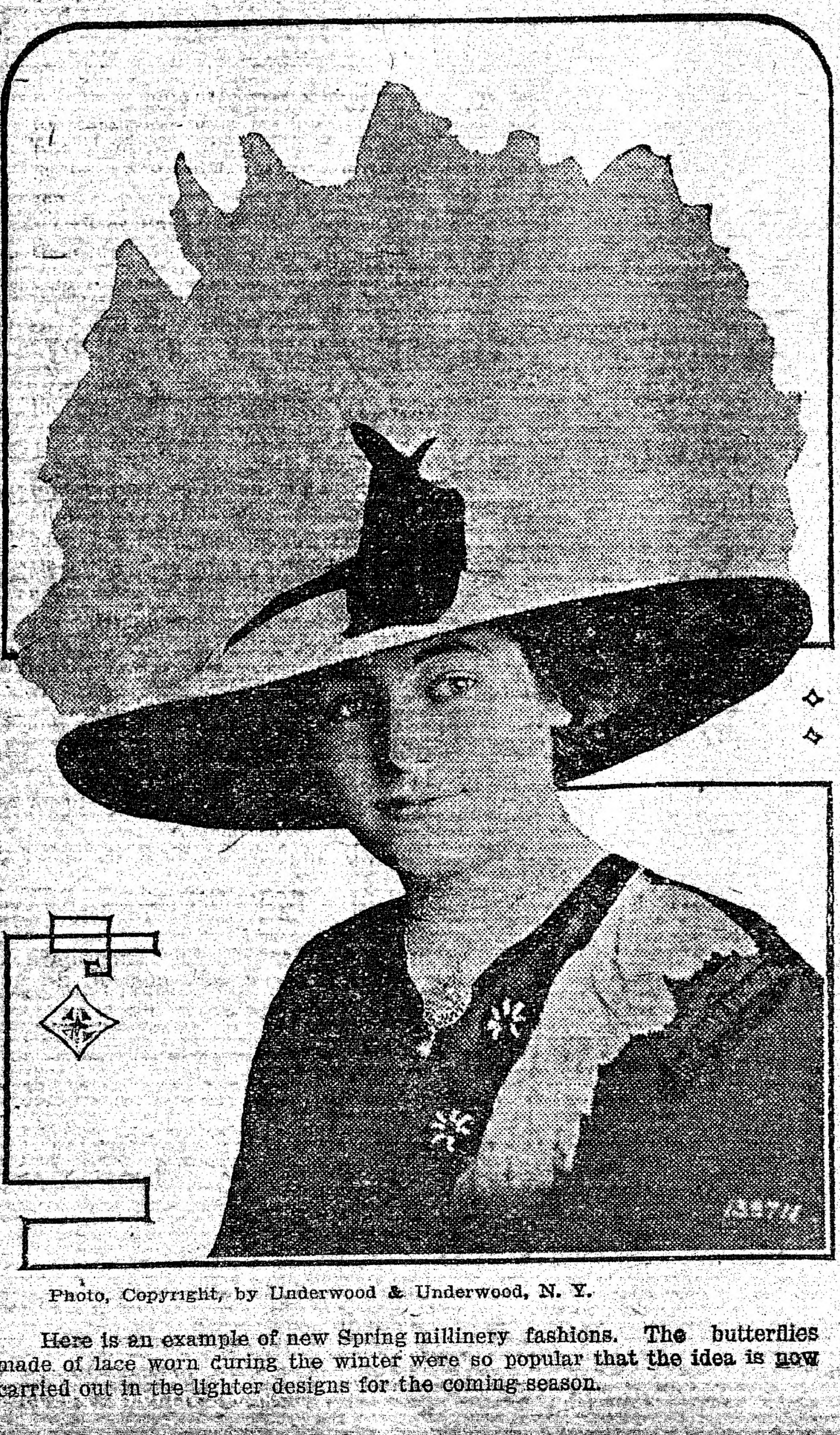
Reply to "Brown Eyes."

You did perfectly right to mail three cards to reach the hostess on the day of the "tea," or before the date, as long as you live out of town. I am very glad you find the department helpful and it is kind to have you say so. MADAME MERRI.

Finishing Sleeves.

An excellent way to finish armholes in a fine lingerie waist is to sew the sleeves in by machine; then buttonhole around the edges with either a coarse thread or soft floss.

Lace Butterfly Hat Is a Feature of Spring Fashion



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Here is an example of new Spring millinery fashions. The butterflies made of lace worn during the winter were so popular that the idea is now carried out in the lighter designs for the coming season.

The Broken Vase

* * *

By PEARL BASH-HECKEL

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Ralph Woodson stepped back quickly to get out of the way of a speeding automobile. He bumped against somebody back of him, and there was a half-suppressed feminine cry, followed by a crash as of broken china.

In confused apology he turned and beheld the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. With womanly tact, she tried to relieve his embarrassment and hide her own dismay. The package which he had knocked from her hand he ruefully picked up, and as he escorted her to the sidewalk he could feel the pieces of broken china in their wrappings.

"Pray forgive me," he exclaimed, "I am more sorry than I can say. I'll take this article with me and have it replaced."

A look almost of fright came into the young woman's face, and in anxious tones she said:

"Oh, no! You must not think of it! I can't let you have this."

She reached out her hand for the ill-fated package.

Ralph was surprised at her agitation. But he was also impressed by the remarkable sweetness of her voice.

"I'll be ashamed if you will not allow me to undo this mischief. It good of you to belittle my awkwardness, but I've got to do something for my own self-respect."

There was such sincerity in his tones that she could not in kindness disregard them as he continued:

"I am Ralph Woodson. May I not have your address, and send you a duplicate of this article?"

Again she displayed a feeling of real embarrassment.

"Please give it to me," she insisted, and held out her hand for the package. [illegible] could not resist the pleading in her eyes, and reluctantly gave it to her.

With the article once more in her grasp, she was her graceful self again. Evidently wishing to relieve young Woodson's uneasiness, she said after a moment's hesitation:

"I am Miss Darragh. I live at No. 33 Baltimore avenue. If it will make you more comfortable, you may send me a piece of brac-a-brac. Only, I must tell you, my tastes are very simple."

Ralph wanted to prolong the interview, but there seemed no further excuse for it.

They moved away in opposite directions. He, following his habit of prompt action, went to a noted bric-a-brac establishment. The proprietor was friendly and loquacious, for the young man had been a good customer on one or two occasions. Ralph explained something of the plight he was in, and Mr. Grimm smiled knowingly. He suspected that the purchase would be directed more or less by the heart, and not by the pocketbook. He brought out a little vase which he carried with more than ordinary care.

"This," he explained, "is a piece of genuine old Vienna ware. It is one of a very handsome pair of vases. The mate to this piece disappeared from our display window yesterday. We've got detectives all over the city on the lookout for it."

Ralph liked the vase, and bought it. He had made up his mind to the presumption of delivering it in person. Accordingly, he left his law office early in the afternoon, and was soon seated in the Darragh drawing-room awaiting, with a shade of anxiety, Miss Darragh's entrance. He was conscious in a general way of the quiet elegance of his surroundings, but all his active mind was occupied with the mere pleasure of being there, the pleasure of meeting again the woman whose personality had dominated the whole day for them.

The soft rustle of skirts announced her coming, and Ralph rose to meet her. She was more charming than he had thought. No woman had ever before seemed to him so gracious and lovable.

In accepting the package from his hand, she revealed a happy anticipation as to the contents. He watched her admiringly while she unwrapped the box, and felt secure in the thought she must find his gift faultless. She lifted the lid with playful eagerness, but at sight of the vase within, started back in dismay. A low cry escaped her lips, and she hastily laid the box on a table near by lest the vase fall from her trembling fingers.

Ralph, disappointed and hurt, led her to a chair. Miss Darragh looked up at him tremblingly, and her eyes pleaded forgiveness.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Woodson. You will think me nervous and queer, I know. But I was startled. I'll show you why."

She opened a drawer of the table and took from it the little package with which Ralph was already familiar. He opened it at her bidding, and there, in pieces, lay the exact counterpart of his Vienna vase.

In a flash he recalled Mr. Grimm's tale of the theft. It was Ralph's turn to feel dismay.

"Could this beautiful girl be—?" He murdered the suspicion before it was born.

Turning to her, he tried to laugh at the coincidence, and murmured something about his lucky selection.

Miss Darragh, having recovered her composure, explained to him that the broken vase had possessed a particular significance for her, that the sight of another like it had naturally taken her by surprise.

He left the place admiring Alice Darragh more than ever; but he was altogether mystified. The ugly thought which for an instant had sprung up in his mind unbidden, he had quickly banished.

He made a late visit to his law office, and tried to settle down to a routine of business which should have been dispatched earlier in the day. The tasks kept him busy until night. In fact, it was ten o'clock before he left the office free to seek the rest in his apartments.

As he entered his sitting room the glow from an open fireplace rendered it warm and inviting. He threw himself in a big armchair and yielded unresistingly to a sweep of new emotions which the day had brought him. After a while he drew the evening paper from his pocket and began to read listlessly. Suddenly his eye was arrested by a suggestive headline:

"Theft at the Jenks Store. Rare Bric-a-Brac Stolen. Young Woman Suspect. Reward."

The article contained little more information than the headlines. He had scarcely finished reading it when the telephone in his room rang sharply.

"Hello," came a woman's voice over the wire. "Is Mr. Ralph Woodson there?" "This is Miss Darragh. Can you come to my house right away? I regret troubling you so late in the evening, but it is imperative."

Ralph, surprised and a little excited, was ready and on his way to answer the summons in a very few minutes. Miss Darragh was in the hall when he arrived.

"Mr. Woodson," she began, "I am about to place a strange confidence in you. I have had a very unhappy day, and am compelled to call upon you for help. The vase that I had in my hand when we met this morning was taken by theft from the Jenks store. You may have read an item regarding it in the paper. The little girl who took it is a sort of protege of mine. At least I have been trying for several years to help her in a struggle against her environment. She loves beautiful things, and she was trained from her babyhood to steal, but it is so long now since her last offense that I thought she was cured. It certainly is discouraging to have her go back to her old ways again. She is heart-broken about it herself, and I am trying once more to protect her and help her toward a future. A detective who has come to my assistance on other occasions was going to return the stolen vase for me today and conceal the facts. I was taking it to him when I met you this morning."

Here Ralph interrupted:

"And my awkwardness spoiled all your plans. I am sorrier than ever. But can't we—?"

"It couldn't be helped," she interrupted. "I'm afraid, though, that I'll have to let the vase which you gave me be returned in lieu of the stolen one. The detective thinks it's wise, for suspicion is beginning to close in on my little friend. Will you forgive me if I do this?"

"Forgive you, Miss Darragh?" he exclaimed. "I was going to suggest it. This is the first happy moment I have had today. After the mess I made of things this morning, I am the luckiest fellow in the world to have bluundered upon a way to help you."

She held out her hand to him in gratitude. As he took it in his grasp, the look in his eyes brought the quick blood to her cheeks. In her woman's heart she understood and was glad.

Odd Weddings in Wendland.

A village wedding in Wendland—a district in the province of Hanover—is a very picturesque affair. Directly after the marriage has taken place the bridal party dances in the farmstead to an old-fashioned wedding tune called "Zweitritt auf der Stelle." Then the bride goes into the cowhouse and the bridegroom into the stables, after which they make a tour around the cattle generally, in order to bring a bridal blessing on themselves. The bride then dispenses beer to all the guests standing round, serving it out of a new milk pan. The costume of the men resembles that of an undertaker, and each of them wears a big white cockade and a white affair almost like a tablecloth instead of a boutonniere.

Recovered Courting Expenses.

A man sued another in the Liverpool (Eng.) county court for the expense of a courtship. They formed the acquaintance of two young ladies, and when the two couples went out together the plaintiff in the case paid all the expenses for the time being. The defendant married his young lady, and the plaintiff sued him for $40, his share of the courting expenses, and recovered the same.

Ever Darn Your Face?

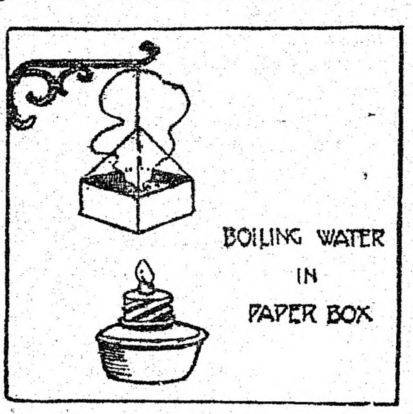
From a "Helps to Housekeepers" column: "For the woman who wishes to keep her face in good condition there are strong metal frames to be had which make the darning easier." No, it's no new beauty treatment; the composing room did it with their little hatchet. It was her "lace" and not her face that the woman was to keep in good condition.—Detroit News.

For the LITTLE ONES

WHY DOES NOT PAPER BURN?

Very Simple and Safe Experiment Will Afford Much Amusement and Set One to Thinking.

Take a piece of paper—ordinary writing paper will do—and fold it so as to make a box, and as you bring the corners round, fasten a piece of string in each corner securely. This will help to keep the corners in place and will serve to hang it with over the flame or the fire. When it is made, put some water in—the quality need only be governed by the strength of the box—hang it over a fire, and it will not be long before it will be boiling. An alcohol lamp is best because you can set it on the table and hold the box above it, and all present may watch the proceeding. This is a very simple and safe experiment, and it will afford much amusement and set you thinking, too, how wonderful it is. What is the reason why the paper does not burn? The reason is that the heat of the flame is absorbed by the water so fast that it keeps the temperature of the paper below the point where it can take fire. Virtually the same principle is used in the biggest steam boilers. So long as there is plenty of water in the boiler the fire will not hurt it, but let the water get too low and the heat will be absorbed by the boiler and there will be an explosion.

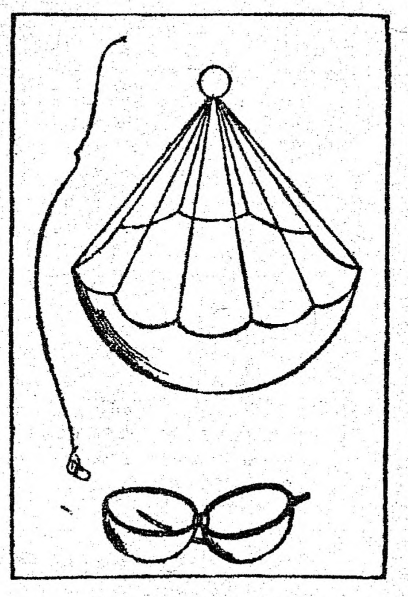


Paper Will Not Burn.

PARACHUTE TOY IS AMUSING

Indiana Man Invents New Plaything Consisting of Globular Casing, Held Closed by Catch.

An amusing toy has been devised by two Indiana men. It consists of a globular casing, hinged at one point and held closed by a catch. Inside this casing is packed a parachute, with a small ball for a weight. The catch of the receptacle is held shut by a pin, which is unwound and allowed to lie loose on the ground so it will pay out freely and the ball thrown as high into the air as it will go. When it comes to the end of the cord the pin will be jerked out and the shell will fly open. This will release the parachute and the weight of the latter will at once straighten the little floater out, whereupon all will descend gently to the earth, the shell preceding it, to be ready for another throw.



New Parachute Toy.

A Real Handy Tree.

Did you ever hear of a thread and needle tree? It is rather a handy tree to have growing in the back yard, don't you think? Especially when there are boys in the house with buttons coming off about every other minute.

This strange tree grows in nearly all tropical countries and in some places nearer home where the climate is warm. It gets its name by which we know it from the curious formation of its leaves. At the tip of the leaf there is a sharp thorn, which is the needle. If you grasp it firmly and pull it out, there you are with a needle already threaded for your sewing. This fiber thread is very strong and the Mexicans use it for weaving a coarse kind of cloth as well as for sewing.

As Per Custom.

Little James had been imparting to the minister the important and cheerful information that his father had got a new set of false teeth. "Indeed, James," replied the minister, indulgently. "And what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I s'pose," replied little James, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."

TOP SPINNING BY JAPANESE

Toys Are of Great Variety, Both in Size and Construction and Are Cleverly Handled.

Those deft and clever people, the Japanese, do almost everything they attempt well, and some things they do better than any other people in the world. Of the latter sort top spinning is one. The tops are of great variety, both in size and construction. The largest is more than a foot in diameter and proportionately heavy. Some are solid; others contain a flock of little ones that fly out when the top is lifted, and spin away by themselves. Others pull in a spiral or ladder of successive tops. One draws up into a lantern, and spins cheerily in that form.

The methods of spinning are almost beyond description. Even a very large top is sometimes thrown as the Australian casts the boomerang, so that while it appears to be going straight toward the head of the spectator it returns to the thrower and is caught on his palm. When it arrives thus the performer takes it by the spindle, apparently stops it, sets it down and it recommences. Turn it upside down and it proceeds just as merrily on its iron-spiked head. The spinners balance it on any kind of surface, round or flat, on the edge of a fan, the sharpest Japanese sword, along a thin cord, and after some moments of unconcerned spinning there it is tossed on the table, with apparent carelessness, when it goes on working, unexhausted and inexhaustible.

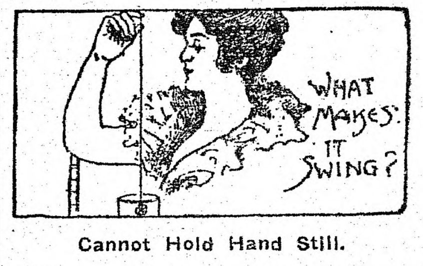
One of the most delicate performances consists in spinning a top in the left hand, up the left arm, round the edge of the lobe at the back of the neck and down the other arm into the palm of the right hand. Another is to toss it spinning into the air and catch it on the hem of the sleeve, whence it runs down into the hand. A third is to fling it up and catch it on the bowl of a pipe, pass it behind the back, toss it to the front and there catch it again.

A large, heavy top is sometimes set in motion by rolling the peg in the bight of a cord, one end being held in each hand, then flung ten or twenty feet in air and caught with the same cord, spinning always. This can be done ten times in succession. But the most wonderful display consists in sending a top spinning up a rope to the head of a mast, and then recalling it.

HAND CANNOT BE HELD STILL

Amusing Little Experiment Will Entertain Company When Other Things Begin to Lag.

Next time you are called upon to amuse the company try this little experiment. Borrow a quarter from some one, if they will trust you with it—or use one of your own if necessary. Then take a piece of thread about 18 inches long and fasten one end of it to the coin with a little sealing wax or a piece of somebody's gum. Then get a friend to rest her arm on a foot rule or other stick about that long with the other end on the table. Have her hold the thread as shown, so that the coin will just reach into a glass on the table—and then see if she can keep the coin from hitting the glass. She will be unable to do it, for the coin will soon begin to sway back and forth like a pendulum and tinkle on the glass.

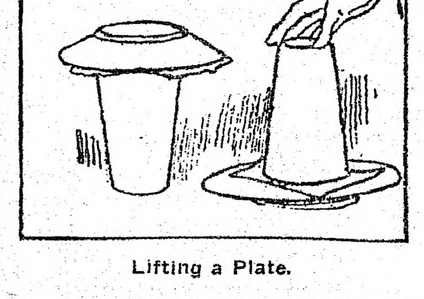

WHAT MAKES IT SWING?

Cannot Hold Hand Still.

HOW TO LIFT SMALL PLATE

Clever Little Trick May Be Performed by the Use of a Heavy Piece of Blotting Paper.

Fill a glass full to overflowing of water. Place over it a piece of heavy blotting paper, and then a small plate or a saucer about the size of the paper. Carefully invert the whole, holding plate and glass firmly together, so no air is admitted. In a few moments, when the blotting paper has become damp, you can lift the glass and the plate will hang tightly to it.



Lifting a Plate.

Try This One.

Take one of the largest corks you can find, the kind used in the long necked green bottles, and in one end dig out a hole. Into this put a leaden bullet, or several large shot, and stop up the hole with putty. Round off the edges of the cork at this end and your dancer is ready to dance.

Around the top of the other end of the cork paste on a little blue hood of tissue paper; make a dress of the same and tie on a sash of ribbon.

On the cork make with ink the prettiest face you can, and then set the young lady a-dancing.

CHURCHES USE SIGN

Electric Boards in New York Attract Attention.

Evangelistic Commission Formed to Ascertain Facts Concerning Religious Conditions in America—Many Radical Plans Made.

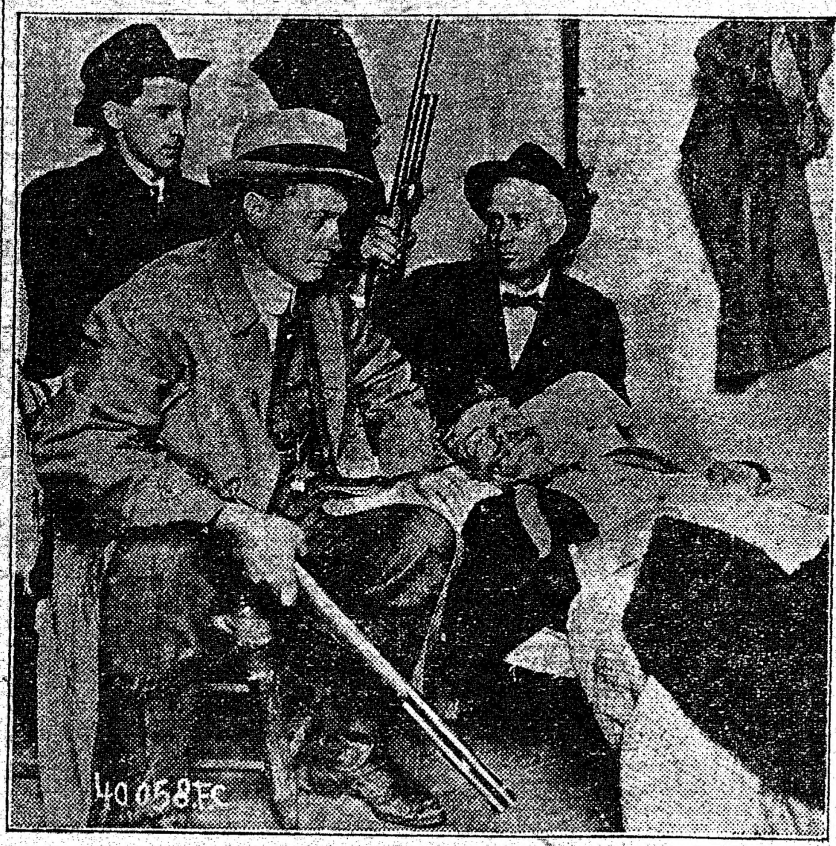
New York.—It would be hard to tell which was the more surprised by the appearance of a huge sign at 23d street and Broadway advertising the churches, the religious leaders whose offices are grouped in that neighborhood or the nonreligous class who haunt this particular section of Broadway after 10 o'clock at night. The sign, which is 13½ by 62 feet, bears the legend, in gigantic letters, "Welcome for Everybody in the Churches of New York." At either end is a cross, and the subsidiary statements, "Men for Religion;" "Religion for Men;" "Men and Religion Forward Movement." The attention attracted is shown by the fact that on the following morning three of the New York dailies printed first page articles about the sign.

Other signs were opened later in the week farther up Broadway, and more are to follow. Two at 37th and Broadway proclaim, "The Church Wants Men in Her Work for Man," and "I AM My Brother's Keeper." The first one, which is on the top of a 23d street building overlooking Madison square, Broadway, 5th avenue and Madison avenue, is in a commanding position. The downtown business men who travel to their offices in automobiles see it at the beginning of the day. Practically all of the strangers in New York visit Madison square to see the Garden, the Metropolitan building and the Flatiron building. There are more national religous headquarters within shouting distance of this spot than anywhere else in the land. Hither come the ministers of New York and vicinity for their weekly meetings. None of these various people can escape seeing the big church sign.

Radical as are the methods and proposals of this publicity commission, it is only one out of nine commissions which have set out to ascertain the facts concerning the religious conditions of America. Doubtless many radical recommendations will be made. The social service commission has the sometimes sensational experiences of the last winter's campaigning to draw upon. In most of the cities visited the social service survey has elicited startling facts. Rumor has it that the evangelistic commission also may hit hard at the itinerant evangelists so long in vogue.

Nobody can prophesy what may be the result of this statement of the facts of present day religious conditions which will be made in the conservation congress April 19-24. The strongest laymen in the land will be present, and their mood is to follow the findings. Any sort of shapeup in religious organizations may be anticipated. The tendency is clearly toward new ways for the new days, and for a simplification of religious work, with the local church as the permanent unit and agency.

CAUSES REIGN OF TERROR IN VIRGINIA



FIRST photograph of Floyd Allen, who killed Judge Massie after the judge had sentenced him at Hillsville, Va., on cot in jail guarded by Detectives D. O. Baldwin and T. L. Felts.

DIES OF "FORTUNE" TALE

Lovelorn Girl Consults Soothsayer, Then Swallows Poison—Attempted to End Life Before.

Allentown, Pa.—After a visit to a fortune teller, who could not give her any encouragement that she could get back her lover, William Sterner, with whom she had fallen out four years ago, Miss Mary A. Nagle aged twenty-eight years, a silk winder, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. She was motherless and had for years lived with Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kramer, who regarded her as a member of the family. On returning home the girl was greatly depressed, explaining how the fortune teller's philters and potions had failed and that the casting of the horoscope had not given any hopeful sign.

When she intimated that she might drown herself Mrs. Kramer tried to cheer her up. During the night, however, there were sounds of distress from Miss Nagle's room. The door was broken open and she was taken to the hospital, where all efforts to save her proved futile.

Once before, soon after the tiff with her lover, she tried suicide by swallowing match heads and left a long letter giving minute directions for her funeral.

GROUND HOG TIRED OF COLD

Bound South on Brakebeam in Modern Way—Journey Is Interrupted.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—The progressive movement has reached the ground hog, as shown when one of the little animals was detected by a car inspector, beating its way on the brakebeam of a Western Pacific passenger train. The tour of the marmot ended under a waste paper basket, in which it was caged by a baggage man.

"Smart ground hog," commented the railroad men. "No back to the hole for it; it was going south for the rest of the winter."

To Teach Domestic Peace

Social Worker Makes a Recommendation to Court of New Way to Fight the Divorce Evil.

Indianapolis.—A school of domestic relations in which men and women would be taught the essentials of domestic harmony will be recommended to Judge Collins by Dr. Hannah M. Graham, president of the Equal Suffrage association, as an aid in decreasing the number of police court cases growing out of domestic difficulties.

Dr. Graham attended the woman's session of police court, sitting on the bench with Judge Collins. She heard several cases that were almost entirely the outgrowth of domestic trouble that could have been avoided easily, and at the conclusion of court expressed the opinion that men and women need more education in domestic harmony, and less punishment.

The school, according to Dr. Graham's idea, would be conducted by a board of five or six public-spirited citizens, both men and women. Lectures would be given once a week for police court "habituals," and for other persons.

"There is such a lot of good to be seen in the faces of many of those people who appear in police court," said Dr. Graham, "that I feel something should be done for them."

INDIANS MALTREAT A MAN

Colorado River Tribe Imprisons a Smithsonian Institution Collector, Who Finally Escapes.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Capt. James Bartlett, who for years has traversed the desert collecting specimens for the Smithsonian Institution, has arrived here with his face and body cut and bruised and telling a story of having been attacked by Colorado River Indians who thought him an evil spirit.

"When I appeared in their village," said Captain Bartlett, "the Indians were terror-stricken. They seized me and threw me into a hut, about which they placed a guard. Their warriors worked themselves into a frenzy with a religious dance.

"I learned that they thought I was the ghost of another Captain Bartlett, a rifle expert formerly connected with a powder company, who died several months ago in Los Angeles. It seemed that white men had read in the papers of the rifle expert's death, and, thinking it was I, had told the Indians that I was dead.

"When night came the guards about my hut relaxed their vigilance and I made my escape."

Routs Thief With Toy Pistol.

Astoria, N. Y.—Henry C. Johnson, former Republican leader, chased a burglar from his home by pointing his grandson's toy pistol at the intruder and threatening to fire.

TO KILL AN OYSTER, EAT HIM

London Professor Says This Is Most Humane Way to End Bivalve's Life.

New York.—Scruples of tender-hearted epicures, who have maintained that the eating of live oysters inflicts pain upon the tender bivalves and should therefore be prohibited by law, are set at rest by a statement from the professor of physiology at the London Medical school. Commenting on an announcement that a "prevention of cruelty to oysters" campaign is to be inaugurated by the president of the Alabama oyster commission, the professor says:

"The oyster has a certain nervous structure, and undoubtedly has a certain amount of nervous sensibility. It is impossible, however, to say whether its nervous sensibilities are of a sufficiently high development to enable it to exercise pain. In any case, it would be hard to find a more sudden or a more merciful way of killing an oyster than by eating him."

Tramp Returns Lost Gems.

Cumberland, Wis.—A tramp who applied for a night's lodging gave the police $1,000 in jewelry he said he had found. Investigation proved the gems belonged to Mrs. John Foley, Superior, Wis., who lost them two months ago.

Morgan Spoils His Clothes.

Paris.—J. Pierpont Morgan, unused to operatorless levers, risked his life and damaged a suit of clothes climbing over an iron gate six foot high to get out of a lift.

Gold Wedding Copy of First

Menu of Supper Is Same as That Served After Couple Were First United In 1862.

Indianapolis.—With the same menu that was spread before them fifty years ago, and with several of the same persons as guests who were present at their first wedding supper, Mr. and Mrs. Levi C. Bowser observed the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage by serving a wedding supper to their children and a few friends.

When Miss Caroline Dawson became the bride of Levi C. Bowser on March 6, 1862, the event was followed by a bounteous supper at the country home of the bride's father, John W. Dawson, then one of the prominent farmers of Marion county. Turkey was the piece de resistance of the happy feast, and turkey was served to the wedding guests again.

The guests who witnessed the wedding fifty years ago were Capt. Byron Dawson, retired army officer; Richeson Moore and Mrs. Nancy Graham. There were about fifty persons at the wedding, but these are the only ones now living in Marion county.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser have lived for more than forty of the fifty years of their married life in their present home. In many respects theirs has been an ideal romance. Mr. Bowser's father also was a pioneer farmer of the county, and owned a farm adjoining the Dawson farm, about three miles south of Indianapolis. As playmates in their childhood, lovers in their youth and husband and wife in later years, hardly a day of their lives has passed but what they have seen each other.

For many years Mr. Bowser conducted a grocery at South street and Virginia avenue and later at Fletcher avenue and Shelby street, but retired from business several years ago.

Mr. Bowser is 74 years old and Mrs. Bowser is 68. He is in excellent health, but Mrs. Bowser has been confined to her chair from rheumatism for several years.

ROMANCE WINS MAN A JOB

Mayor in Minneapolis Appoints Policeman After His Sweetheart Pleads for Him.

Minneapolis.—Because Mayor J. C. Haynes believes in romance, R. H. Friedrich, who is 6 feet 2 inches in height and weighs 230 pounds, today is a member of the police force.

Some two weeks ago Friedrich called on the mayor to see about a position on the force. The next day Louise Leubener visited the mayor.

"She told me she knew Robert Friedrich, and that he was the best man in the world, said Mayor Haynes. "I guess we had better take him on," he declared later. "I tell you, chief, it is romance that makes the world go round."

Doctor, Not Patient, Dies.

Somerville, N. J.—After racing to the hospital to save the life of an injured railroad engineer, Dr. John P. Hecht dropped dead as he entered the operating room.

IS ALMOST IN DESPAIR

Writer Feels That "Perfect Life" Is Beyond Him.

Health Journal Has Convinced Him He Has Been All Wrong So Far—Chief Iniquity Is Being Without a Nut Mill.

Somebody has sent me a copy of a monthly magazine called Healthward Ho! This magazine is edited by Mr Eustace Miles. I am not, I think, easily disheartened, but Mr. Eustace Miles has succeeded in reducing me to the borderland of despair.

Take the simple act of breathing, for example. I, in my ignorance, breathe with my lungs. I draw breath and expel it without thinking of what I am doing.

This is all wrong. Mr. Miles breathes not with his lungs, those senseless organs, but with his brains. Every breath that he takes is taken strictly according to science. So many a minute, so deep, and so on.

I feel that I shall never become a scientific breather. I shall go on breathing in the sily, old-fashioned way to the end of my days. This is a saddening thought.

Then we come to the eyes. You must use your eyes scientifically as well as your lungs. The eyes must be exercised lest they grow stiff.

In a certain school for girls, I read, the pupils—that is to say, the girls—are made to stand up with their heads unmoved, and to roll their eyes, first up, then down—then to one side, then to the other side; then from one corner to the other corner (top right corner to bottom left corner and back; and top left corner to bottom right corner and back).

The value of these exercises can scarcely be exaggerated. Most people must have noticed that the old-fashioned or Edwardian school girl suffered severely from what one may term immobility of the eye.

Further, I am a confirmed meat eater. Roast beef, roast lamb, roast pork, fried bacon, roast chicken, sausages, kidneys—all these poisons I take from time to time, as they happen to be put on the table. We have not such a thing as a nut mill in the house. Think, friend the reader, of a modern house, a house that strives after the perfect life, without a nut mill!

You can do little or nothing without a nut mill. "If you wish to form cutlets or croquettes, you take the milled nuts or milled cheese and milled crusts of bread, and fresh butter until they become the right consistency. You can then make them into cutlet shape, dip them in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in vegetable butter." Could any dish be more delightful?

Yes. Chestnut and mushroom cutlets. Listen. "The cutlets were made from steamed chestnuts, passed through a mincer, with equal quantities of grilled mushrooms and spring onions, with pepper, mace and salt to taste, and with enough egg to bind the whole into a paste. The paste, when cold, was masked over with tomato sauce, into which had been dissolved some agar agar."

All these years I have believed that chestnuts and mushrooms were very harmful to the digestion! As for "agar agar," I have made inquiries of the local grocer, and I find, to my regret, that he does not stock it. I wonder if I should have tried the green grocer?

Anyway, I think I have shown that the perfect life is beyond the reach of most of us. Why should we continue to strive?—London Sketch.

Stupendous Yearly Waste.

Frank Koester in the World's Work gives figures to cover the enormous amount of waste in money and human life that our American extravagance leads us to annually.

The national government wastes $300,000,000 every year, or $3 apiece for every one of our 90,000,000 inhabitants. In accidents and transportation in New York city alone we lose 350 lives; $722,000,000 is wasted in losses of income due to preventable disease; $50,000,000 and 50 lives in forest fires, $238,000 in floods and freshets; $22,000,000 is lost in gases in the manufacture of coke.

We waste $650,000,000 in the mismanagement of railroads, and $40,000,000 a year is lost in the careless handling of eggs.

Tit for Tat.

Mrs. Jenkins was standing before the mirror, arranging her thin hair, when her bald-headed husband entered the room.

"Say, Em'ly," he began, "why don't you do your hair the way you used to?"

"Why don't you?" retorted Mrs. Jenkins.—Lippincott's.

Rough On the Prince.

"When I was abroad I was constantly taken for a certain crown prince whom I believe I resemble."

"Must have been expensive for you."

"Why so?"

"I suppose you had to shell out some large tips."

"But I didn't. I let the prince get the reputation of being a piker."

Dangerous.

A cultured boarder from the city was worried over the appearance of diphtheria in the village and discussed the matter with one of the natives.

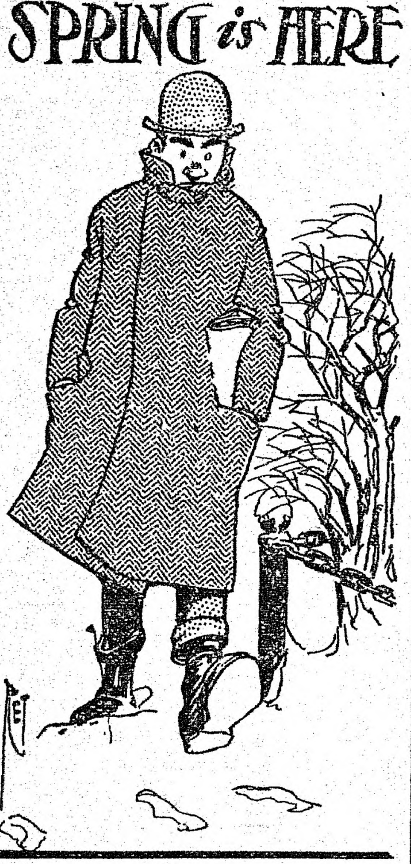
"Yes, ma'am," said the latter; "it's an awful thing to get those Germans in your cistern."

Exit city boarder.—Lippincott's.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

SPRING is HERE



I know that it is spring, though I hear no robin sing,
Though I see no jeweled flashing of the blue bird on the wing:
I know that spring is here, though no laughing leaves appear,
Though the snowflakes scurry swiftly through the chilly atmosphere;

Yet still 'tis spring, I know, though no dandelions blow
And the meadows still are sleeping 'neath their covering of snow;
I even know 'tis spring though no poets rise and sing
In a Hoosier dialectic roundelay made of "Bejing!"

No balmy southern breeze brings the humming of the bees
And no marvel-sweep of blossoms bursts upon the apple trees,
Yet I know that spring has come, though the frogs are sleeping, dumb,
And the fingers that would play upon the pipes of Pan are numb.

But this symptom never fails—every spring one's eye it hails,
So I'll sing 'tis spring, although we're swept by fiercest arctic gales.
Spring is with us; spring is here; in the daily prints appear
Many wild, prophetic statements that a miner's strike is near.

Card of Thanks.

Our congressman has favored us with a package of nasturtium seeds, two packages of sweet peas, and an assortment of beans, corn, and pumpkin seeds, for which we are duly and truly thankful. We can use the beans, and perhaps the corn will stew up all right.

We may have at times said things about congress which indicated somewhat of a rancorous disposition, but these things were expressed on the spur of the moment. There have been times when we asked for quick action on the higher cost of living and got a public document on "The Approximate Result of Permitting the Use of Three Per Cent. Grades in the Roadbed of the Panama Canal," and on these occasions we have overlooked the compliment to our literary taste and harped upon our imagined grievances. Let bygones be bygones.

If our congressman will hustle along a few samples of anthracite coal and some individual packages of coffee, not to mention early spring chickens, we shall be as patriotic as the next man. But our gardening and agricultural pursuits consist mainly of reading seed catalogues and believing folks who say they are selling us fresh eggs and country butter.

Hysterically Historical.

"I observe that, in your historical novel, the heroine weeps almost continually," remarked the Astute Publisher to the Eminent Author.

"Yes," responded the Eminent Author, "you see, the times described in the story were days of stress and peril."

"Well," said the Astute Publisher, "don't you think it would be more fitting to call it a hysterical novel?"

A New Excuse.

"You never loved me," exclaimed the bride of a week.

"True, I did not," answered the brutal bridegroom, with a sneer, as he wrote an order for the expressman to come for her baggage.

"Then why did you marry me?" she moaned, gazing tearfully into the mirror to see if her hat was straight.

"I did it," he answered hoarsely, "to pay an election bet."

Evidence of Sagacity.

"Would you rather be wise or beautiful?" asked Fate of the Coy Young Maiden.

"Beautiful," replied the damsel.

"Ah, you are wise already," commented Fate, as she tied up a package of cosmetics.

And Vice Versa.

Tigg—There's one good thing about these college yells.

Wigg—What is it?

Tigg—They can't sing those glee songs while they are yelling.

Wilbur D Nesbit

COON HUNTING ON DECLINE

Owners of Trees Object to Destruction of Property and Sport Is Almost a Thing of the Past.

Coon hunting is on the decline over in southern Indiana, according to a report from Owensville, because the farmers and land owners have become timber conservationists and refuse to allow their trees to be cut.

It used to be that a coon hunt was not a success unless the coon was treed in a monarch of the forest, the tree subsequently being cut down by the ready axes of the hunters to effect the capture of the game. In days when timber was plentiful the land owners were not so particular, and it was not uncommon for a hunting party to chop down half a dozen fine trees in a single night. The hunting party that would commit such trespass nowadays probably would find itself in serious trouble with the courts. For trees such as the coon hunters used to cut now have a big market value. They are growing scarcer all the time and the wise land owner is realizing the necessity of husbanding his resources in the timber line.

"In the good old days" an incalculable amount of good timber was destroyed in this way. It was not missed at the time, for trees grew almost everywhere, and lumber was not so much of an item as it is at present. The forests had to go in order to blaze the way for agricultural development. There was no especial demand for timber, and vast areas of it were cut down and burned, that the land owner might prepare for growing corn or tobacco. Much of this timber might have been saved if the farmer had cleared his land on any systematic plan, and would have made him independent in his later years. He did not realize the importance of conservation, so he cut and slashed indiscriminately, and the coon hunters helped him, along with the hickory nut hunters, the chestnut hunters, the grape gatherers, the seekers after slippery elm bark and a great variety of hunters engaged in denuding the wooded lands of their products.

It is well that the farmers of southern Indiana and the farmers elsewhere are beginning to take notice of the conservation movement. If the coon hunter must needs chase coons let him catch them on the level or climb the tree for his booty.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Passing of Tact.

Tact, once a bright star in the diadem of virtue, has sunk into disrepute and oblivion. It is incompatible with modernity. Our blunt celerity and unswervable momentum permit no refinement of method, no Chesterfieldian frills.

Formerly when a man wished to keep his seat in a crowded car he tactfully held his newspaper before him or fixed his steadfast gaze upon an imaginary dog fight two blocks back. Now he just sits, upon his face the brazen, unapologetic spirit of the twentieth century.

Formerly when a man wished to take a bribe he tactfully went through a heartrending struggle. He took out his conscience, looked it over in a kindly way, fondled it, talked to it softly and finally convinced it that a bribe was the best thing for it. In actually receiving the bribe he tactfully made it plain to the bribe-giver that he considered it not a bribe, but a legal and moral emolument for patriotic services rendered. Nowadays whatever conscience he may have left is packed in moth balls in an upstairs closet, and he proceeds on the doctrine that the only thing wrong about a bribe is getting caught.

Nature Student.

"The bat, when winter comes," said a nature student, "folds his long ears against his sides, shuts off his heart, and, hanging head down from some black corner of barn or smoke house, hibernates till spring. In March he begins to wake up.

"Lizards and snakes hibernate underground. Frogs hibernate in the frozen mud at the bottom of their ponds. It's nothing to them that they freeze stiff. A frog so stiff frozen in February that you could break him like a soda cracker will thaw out in a warm March as chipper as you please.

"Rats and mice don't hibernate. They come indoors. They leave their cold fields and sewers, and they take up their quarters in our nice, warm, steam heated houses. There it's jolly—plenty to eat, no snow, no sleet, no piercing March winds. The winter season makes no difference to the rats and mice, save that, while always marrying and giving in marriage, they marry and give in marriage more than ever in our comfortable houses, rearing, at our expense and on our food, litters that in their vast numbers would content even a rat Roosevelt."

Summer's Bath in Chicago.

While the weather was infernally hot last summer a patrolman on the beat in the neighborhood of Forty-seventh street and Ashland avenue found a man—a citizen, to be exact in police lingo—splashing in a horse trough. He was up to his neck and as much at home as a trout.

"Here," said the regulator of the peace. "Don't you know that this is against the law?"

"No, I do not."

"Well, it is. Come on out. If you don't go right into the house and put on your clothes I shall have to lock you up."

"Give me five minutes more of this and you can do anything you want with me."—Chicago Post.

FLOOD PICTURES

Showing Train Stalled by Water and Woman's Rescue

MUNICIPAL PROPERTY ATTACHED BY WOMAN

Affairs of Portsmouth Halted For More Than an Hour

Portsmouth, N. H., April 6.—For more than an hour yesterday the municipality of Portsmouth was without any furniture, vehicles or horses, owing to the city's tangible property being attached by Mrs. Ellen Quinn, who had entered a claim for damages.

Mrs. Quinn's claim was for an alleged injury to her property, and originally the sum was placed at $300. At a city government meeting, Mayor Badger disapproved the claim.

Mrs. Quinn, through her counsel, brought suit for $3000 against the city, and attached the furniture in the city hall and all of the horses and vehicles in the different departments, including the 'hurryup" wagon and the horse that pulls it. Somewhat more than an hour after the attachments were served, Badger gave personal bonds and the embargo was raised.

SUSPICION OF MURDER

Body of Girl Supposed to Have Committed Suicide Is Exhumed

Smyrna Mills, Me., April 6.—The body of Miss Grace Bates, aged 16, was exhumed yesterday from the cemetery in which it was buried and an autopsy was performed.

When the girl died on March 16 it was decided that she was a victim of chloroform, self-administered, but recent rumors of possible murder led to renewed investigation. Coroner Buzzell of Houlton came here, accompanied by Doctors Mann and Dickinson, and had charge of the autopsy.

One of the physicians said that no trace of poisoning was found, but to make sure the organs were sent to Bowdoin college for an analysis.

TO BE TRIED NEXT WEEK

Indictments Against Negress Who Admits Seventeen Murders

Lafayette, La., April 6.—Clementine Barnabet, the negress who admits she killed seventeen members of her race that they might gain "immortality," is to be placed on trial next week. The grand jury found several indictments against her.

Officers of the parish now are trying to find other members of the cult of fanatics who are believed to have helped Clementine.

Joseph Thibodeaux, the "yarb doctor" and "voodoo man," who sold "cundjer bags" to Clementine and her fellow slayers, guaranteeing thereby immunity from arrest, is in jail.

SPANNED THE RIO GRANDE

Boundary Bridge Between the United States and Mexico Is Blown Up

El Paso, Tex., April 6.—The Mexico and Northwestern bridge, spanning the Rio Grande river between El Paso and Juarez, known as the Corralitos bridge, was blown up with dynamite last night.

El Paso is wildly excited over the affair.

The Weather

Almanac, Sunday, April 7.
Sun rises—5:32; sets—6:31.
Moon rises—11:54 p. m.
High water—2:15 a. m.; 2:45 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Increasing cloudiness, probably followed by showers and cooler.

SPORTING

BOWLING CHALLENGE.

To the Editor of the Peabody DAILY PRESS:

The Sheep-skin tackers of the A. C. L. plant have formed one of the fastest bowling teams in Peabody. This team will challenge any other team in the tannery town, the Vaughn Calf-skin Co. preferred. The team is as follows: P. Sullivan, D. Hingston, B. Haden, "Sambo" Donohue, Captain; Frank Lynch, Manager.

The manager and captain have had considerable experience in this game. Lynch has bowled with the best of them in Boston, his single average being 102, only being beaten for high by two men.

The rest of the men are also good and the team will be ready for any other on Manning's alleys. Please give the manager a week's notice. The Team

At the Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon Gillissie won from Burns 100 to 26. In the evening Gillissie won from young Simmonds of Lynn 100 to 78 before the largest crowd of the season. Gillissie made some remarkable shots. Tomorrow afternoon Nelson of Salem will play Gillissie and a large crowd of fans are expected. There will be no game in the evening. Gillissie will be at the Parlors all next week and the Manager has booked some strong playerr to meet him.

"Stuffy" McInnis, the local boy from Gloucester, playing first base for the Athletics, played some ball yesterday against the Nationals. This record was, three hits with a total of three bases, twelve putouts, no assists, and he scored two runs. That's going some for a starter.

The Tackers of the Morrill Leather Co. would like to arrange base ball games with local shop teams. The lineub is as follows,— F. Chenery, p., E. McDonald, c., J. Mc Carty, 1b., C. Mc-Carty, 2b., S. Murphy, s. s., J. Maguire, 3 b., T. Millane, lf., J. McLaughlin, rf., B. Rogers, cf. Manager, P. Welch, 26 Aborn Street, Salem.

Representative O'Connell Charmed and Thanked.

Representative C. R. O'Connell was presented by the State Printers on Thursday with a beautiful solid gold charm, emblematic of the International Typographical Union, of which he is a past president of the Lynn local. The charm, which is a massive affair, was made to order and came as a complete surprise to Mr. O'Connell. It is suitably inscribed on the reverse side. The following letter was also sent him by the Boston local, which is self-explanatory:

Boston, March 25, 1912.

Representative Chas. R. O'Connell,
State House, Boston.

Dear Mr. O'Connell—At the March meeting of Boston Typographical Union No. 13, it was voted to extend to you a vote of thanks for your earnest and able efforts in behalf of the Resolve calling for a half-holiday on Saturday for the employees in the office doing the State printing.

With the all-powerful Ways and Means Committee exerting all of its strength against the Resolve, your task was one calling for extraordinary courage and ability. That you were successful is a great tribute to you and indisputable evidence of your power and influence with the members of the House of Representatives. Your arguments were most complete and convincing.

That you are a fellow member of the International Typographical Union is a source of great pride to us.

Please accept our heartfelt gratitude and very best wishes.

Fraternally yours,
(Signed) Joseph J. Dallas,
Secretary.

DEATHS.

CRAGAN—In Peabody, April 5, 1912, Agnes Mary, infant daughter of Michael J. and Annie Donlin Cragan, 16 Midway street. Funeral Saturday afternoon at 2.30 from 16 Midway street. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by GEORGE M. OSBORNE and HARRIET R. OSBORNE, his wife, in her own right dated October 2, 1899, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Essex, libro 1592, folio 234, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday the sixth day of May 1912, at Three o'clock, in the afternoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:— A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Peabody and bounded and described as follows: viz. southwesterly on Lowell St. five rods, northeasterly on land of the Salem and Lowell Railroad Company five rods, southeasterly on land of Clarence L. Beckett twenty-two and one-half rods and northwesterly on land of the heirs of Robert R. Emerson twenty-two rods and twenty links. Three hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CAROLINE E. MARSH

Danvers, Mass., April 5, 1912.

LOCAL NOTES.

There is no reason for the people of Peabody to be scared by the reports of smallpox in Salem. There are only a few cases, and the fact that 2,500 were vaccinated there up to last evening and more will be treated today, indicates that Salem is taking all necessary precautions.

It is reported in Danvers that Greek residents of Peabody are negotiating for the purchase of the old James Swindell House and land on Adams street, for the purpose of altering it for a Greek School House.

Rev. Jefferson K. Towle will give an Easter Lecture to-morrow morning at 10.30 o'clock in the Unitarian Church. Subject; "Jesus, the Poet and Life Bringer". An Easter Program will be presented by the Sunday School at 12 o'clock noon.

Don't forget the Firemen's Ball, Thursday, April 18.

VACCINATED AT BLEACHERY.

Dr. Hickey this forenoon vaccinated twenty employes of the Danvers Bleachery. The Board of Health seems to be right on the job.

Close Schools and Theatres

The schools and theatres in Salem will be closed on account of the smallpox.

CREDIT CLOTHIER

MEN'S
LADIES'
BOYS'
CLOTHING
ON CREDIT

Ready and Custom Made Clothing, Watches and Jewelry

Will open Credit with you

SALEM SUPPLY CO.

291 ESSEX ST., Salem Theatre Bldg.

LEARN TO SING CY'S PARODIES

on all the latest and popular songs of the day. 20 page book; full of comedy in song; learn to recite, the Lawrence Strike, all written by John F. McCarthy, Peabody's favorite comedian. Can be secured at the following: Cassidy Variety Store, Foster St.; the Peabody Pool and Billiards Parlors, on the Square, and Tivnan's Store, South Peabody on and after Saturday, April 6th. 1. The Lawrence Strike, Copyrighted 1912, by John F. McCarthy. 2. Where the Old North River Flows. 3. Take a Tip from Father. 4. Gee, but It's Great to Meet a Friend from Your Home Town. 5. The Ragtime Violin. 6. That's the Fellow We Want to Get. 7. We've Kept the Golden Rule. 8. Since I Fell in Love with Mary. 9. My Irene—Betty Brown. 10. Elizabeths and I Saw Washington Crossing the Delaware. 11. Somebody's Waiting for Me. 12. Mother Hasn't Spoken to Father Since. 13. Red Wing. 14. Rings on Your Fingers, Bells on Your Toes. 15. Meet Me To-night in Dreamland. 16. Patrick O'Hare. 15c book. All copies of the above songs can be secured at any music store. Get books early, there are only a small number printed.

YOU WILL WANT MONDAY'S DAILY PRESS.

Wilbur D. Nesbit will give you his ideas in verse as the "Onlooker," a sketch of Captain Amundsen as a Sailor, the "Bazaars of Cairo," "Wonder Works of the Incas," The "Coyotes of Montana," "Kitchen Notes," The "Wild Hopo Indians" and other Miscellaneous sketches are all good reading. There will be a line of stories that are worth reading—"Shamrock and Roses," "A Leaf Out of Life," and "Cathleen's Capture" are the short ones; the big one is "The Diamond Tiara." It is one of H. M. Egbert's best, which will interest all who read it. Don't forget to see what the merchants can do for your comfort and needs, and do not miss the local news.

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"PRESTO KILLER"

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We are selling "Presto" this Spring at

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with squirt gun to reach into all cracks and crevices.

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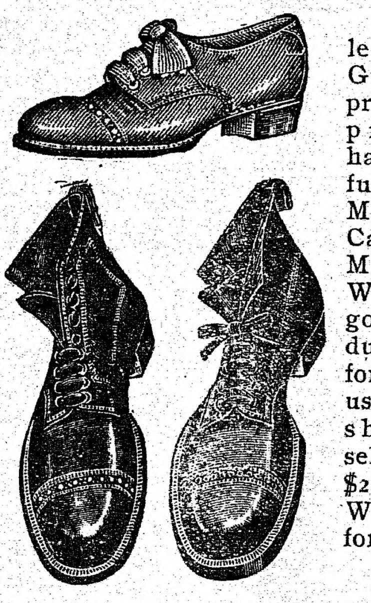
The Wide-awake Druggist

WE ARE SELLING SHOES AT CUT PRICES

Since I undertook to sell out the stock of The Enterprise Shoe Store, I have been so successful that I decided to still continue in **The Shoe Business.** As I have no extra expense in selling shoes, hence I am able to sell you High Grade Shoes at cut prices, saving you from 10c to 25c on children's shoes and from 50c to $1.00 on any Ladies' or Men's shoes. Do justice to your pocketbook and look over our line before purchasing elsewhere. All shoes we sell are guaranteed to give good satisfaction. Below is a list of only a few of the shoes we offer you at cut prices.



Men's all leather High Grade Shoes at profit saving prices. We have in stock a full line of Men's Box Calf or Gun Metal English Welt Shoes. A good, strong, durable shoe for every day use. Regular shoe stores sell them at $2.50 per pair. We sell them for

$1.89

MEN'S HIGH GRADE DRESS SHOES

We carry a full line of Men's Goodyear Welt High Grade Dress Shoes in Gun Metal, Box Calf, Patent Leather, Russet. We have plenty of styles for you to choose from in such well known makes as The Webber, The Barry, W. L. Douglass, All America, etc. Regular shoe stores sell them from $3.50 to $4.00 per pair. Our profit saving price to you

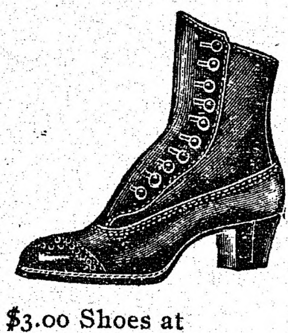
$2.79 and $2.98 pr

Now Remember, we don't say we can sell you shoes at 1-2 regular price for it is impossible for a person to give you a good honest $4.00 Shoe for $2.00, but what we can do is this, that by our keen buying for cash at the factories and not having any expense of selling them, we are satisfied to make 10 per cent. in our shoe business where regular shoe stores have to make from 25 per cent. to 33 per cent., thereby saving you from 50c to $1.00 on each pair of shoes you buy, so you see we just share the profit with you.

LADIES' SHOES AT CUT PRICES

Here is a chance fc you ladies to buy high grade footwear at low prices at Robinson's.

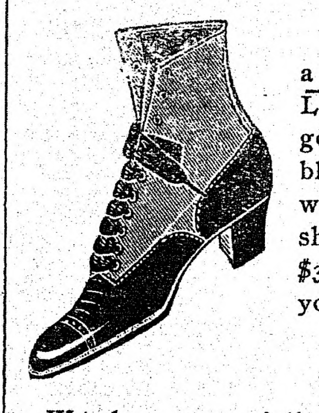
SPECIAL—SPECIAL



We will put on sale 50 pairs of Ladies' Vici Kid, Patent Toe Shoes, regular price $1.50, while they last we will sell them at

79c pr

$3.00 Shoes at **$1.98**

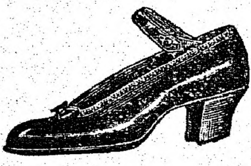


We carry in stock a full line of The Lady Bess Shoe, a good, strong durable shoe. Every pair warranted. Regular shoe stores sell for $3.00. Our price to you

$1.98

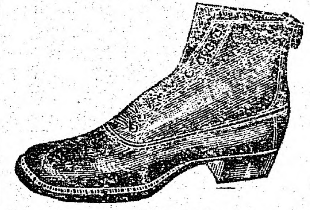
We also carry a full line of Goodyear Welt Shoes in well known makes in all style leathers and shapes and we sell them for 50c and $1.00 less than the regular shoe store would charge you.

There is no need of you going out of town to buy shoes, when you can do better in your home town. Give us a trial.



Ladies' Pumps, all styles and in all leathers at reduced low prices

CHILDREN'S SHOES



We carry a good assortment of Children's Shoes at the following low prices. The Walton Shoe, warranted Solid leather. Child's sizes 5 to 8 1-2, regular price $1.00, our price **79c**

Boys' sizes 8 to 13 1-2, regular price $1.25, our price **98c**

Youths sizes 1 to 2 1-2, regular price $1.50, our price **$1.19**

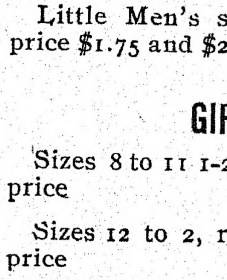
Little Men's sizes 2 1-2 to 7. Regular price $1.75 and $2.00, our price **$1.39**

GIRLS' SHOES

Sizes 8 to 11 1-2, regular price $1.25, our price **98c**

Sizes 12 to 2, regular price $1.50, our price **$1.19**

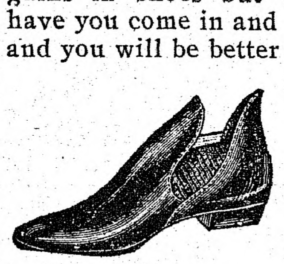
Sizes 2 1-2 to 7, regular price $2.20, our price **$1.49**



Baby's Soft Sole Shoes, our price

10c pair

We could mention a dozen more bargains in shoes but we would prefer to have you come in and look over our line and you will be better satisfied.



Ladies' Julietts, regular price $1.25, our price

89c

You are cordially invited to come in, look over our line, compare our prices with those of regular shoe stores and we assure you that once you buy a pair of shoes from us you will remain one of our shoe customers, as we can save you a good deal of money in buying Shoes during the year.

ROBINSON'S 5 AND 10c DEPT. STORE

Thomas Block, Peabody Square

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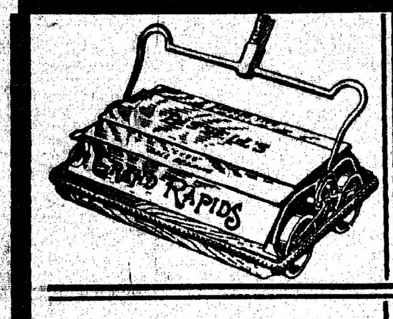
Volume 1—Number 28 PEABODY, MASS., MONDAY, APRIL 8, 1912 Price 1 Cent



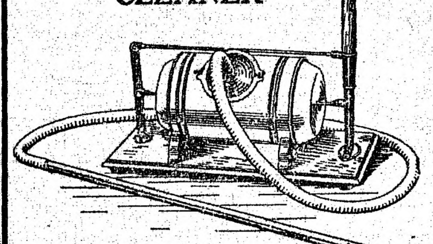
BISSELL'S CARPET SWEEPERS

are famous the world over. We are Peabody Agents and have just received a new shipment from the factory.

THIS VACUUM CLEANER is the best hand machine at any price. We rent it for **$1.00 a day** We sell it for **$18.00**

Call here and see it work.

THE REGINA PNEUMATIC CLEANER



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NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
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A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
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OUR MOTTO--Best Goods and Prompt Service.
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The Grub Stake Mortgage
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2 OTHER FEATURES 2

SPECIAL
Harry Harris
IN AN IRISH SONG REVIEW

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

THE BUILDING LAWS.

Among the few propositions that are yet not acted on in the Town Warrant and which will probably come before the adjourned meeting next Wednesday, is that covering amendments to the Town Building Laws. The committee who have considered the matter, have done a great amount of hard and good work on the subject, and their report deserves the most careful consideration. They seem to have covered all phases of the subject in such a comprehensive manner as to leave no necessary point uncovered. The town needs laws which will prevent eithe unsightly or unsafe buildings on its streets. We want none of the horrors of accidents such as have occurred elsewhere by fires or collapse, and we need to prevent the erection of shacks which disfigure the streets. It is a great aid to a town's growth and consequent prosperity that strangers who pass through shall see nothing to offend the eye, but shall see neat residences and substantial business blocks, with good yard conditions and fronted by fine streets and sidewalks. The committee's report, if adopted, will tend strongly toward such ideal conditions. If amendments will improve the proposed laws, well and good, but anyway the report seems to deserve approval by adoption.

MUSICAL ODDITY TO-NIGHT.

An enjoyable time is in store for all who attend the Eleventh Annual Entertainment of Leo Council 508 K. of C. to be held in Town Hall this evening. The entertainment will be supplied by the Twentieth Century Bachelor Club of Lowell, who will present a Musical Oddity and Minstrel Show. This club makes a big hit wherever it appears.

James E. Donnelly and John J. Dalton, two of the best tenor soloists in the state, will be on the program, while the entire company is made up of high class talent. They will furnish a program of musical numbers and minstrelsy that promises to be a great treat. In the latter part there will be topical songs and hits of a local nature. After the show dancing will be enjoyed to music which will be furnished by McManus's Orchestra of this town.

The Twentieth Century Bachelor Club will come from Lowell by special cars and will have with them a large number of people from Wakefield and Lowell. They will all stay over for the dance which will follow the show.

Cars will be run to surrounding towns at the close.

Peabody Man Appointed in Danvers.

The Selectmen of Danvers, at their meeting last Saturday, recommended William I. Leach of this town as Moth Superintendent, to take the place of Thomas E. Tinsley, who has filled the office for several years. A large proportion of the people of the town are very indignant over the action of the Board.

Easter Monday Luncheon.

The Domestic Science classes of the South church will give an Easter Monday Luncheon tonight to the members of the Y. W. C. A. and other invited guests.

Advertise

IF YOU
Want a Cook
Want a Clerk
Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
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Want to Sell a Carriage
Want to Sell Town Property
Want to Sell Your Groceries
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Advertise Long
Advertise Well
ADVERTISE
At Once

In This Paper

LOCAL NEWS

The Board of Public Works and Engineer Leary, with the Salem and Beverly officials, are with the Legislative Committee today on their rounds to the Ipswich River and other water supply districts.

The Board of Health has been busy since Saturday inspecting all the factories of the town for the purpose of vaccinating the Salem people who come from the Point and Castle Hill districts, where the small pox is raging. These must submit to vaccination or stay at home. The Peabody people in these factories are urged to use all precaution against infection.

Mr. Harvey Durkee has left the employ of the National Calfskin Co. of Peabody to enter business with Mr. Collins of Danvers. He was presented with a very beautiful whip by his shop mates.

The alarm Saturday afternoon at 2.15 was for a grass fire on Bartholomew street. No damage.

The Murray Association of this town will visit Danvers tomorrow evening to present the drama, The Sawdust Queen, for the Sawyer Club of that town. This evening the Club will listen to a lecture by Carl Richers of Salem on "A City Boy's Vacation in the Country".

While there is little doubt that this Congressional district will be for Clark as the Democratic candidate in the Primaries April 30, the fight for Republican choice will not be so one sided between Taft and Roosevelt, although the chances favor Taft.

The Boston and Eastern Railroad is reported to have all the necessary funds guaranteed for its needs; and its officials expect to start work at a very early date.

Fairs, Carnivals, Street Shows, Old Home Weeks, Market Weeks, Trades Days, etc. are the methods of many progressive western towns for booming purposes. They keep alive the civic spirit and bring money into all the channels of trade. Our own town is well situated in transportation facilities to try such methods, and a great good is possible from them.

Among the new automobiles in town are Dr. H. K. Foster's Chalmers-Detroit and Arthur K. Poor's Locomobile.

Peter Vouniseas, a Greek employed at the Creese & Cook factory in Danversport, assaulted one of his shopmates early this morning. The Danvers police notified the Peabody police. Officer Wiggin arrested the man and notified the Danvers police who took him in charge.

The Board of Management of Sutton Home for Aged Women will hold its regular meeting at the Home this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Repairs are being made to the store at 18½ Lowell street, occupied by S. M. Cohen, who was burned out a short time ago.

It is rumored that F. H. Edgerly & Son are to purchase a motor delivery wagon.

Officer McMahon was right on the job Saturday night at the corner of Lynn and Lynnfield streets, about 7 o'clock. An automobile was coming in from Wakefield with all lights out. The officer made the chauffeur light up.

This is something that should be be looked after, as the practice of running without lights is mighty dangerous for the people.

Francis J. Pender, oldest son of Dennis Pender, died yesterday at the home of his parents, 39 Midway street. He was born in Peabody, graduating from the High school in 1908. He was a member of the F. M. C. T. A. S. and of the Holy Name Society. He was in the employ of the Bay State St. Ry. Co. The funeral services will be held Tuesday forenoon.

COURT NEWS

Three out of town cases were before Judge Hall's court this morning—one drunk and two lewd conduct. The two latter were given time to pay fines of $10.00. The drunk was fined $5.00. Two Peabody Turks arrested for lewdness were fined $10.00 each. Two Peabody drunks were fined $10.00, and one $5.00. Two arrested for assault were discharged, and one drunk was probated.

First Ball Game

HIGH SCHOOL REGULARS WON SATURDAY.

In the first game of the season the High School regulars won from the Yannigans Saturday afternoon on the Warren St. playgrounds.

The Score:

Regulars	A B	R	B H	P O	A	E
A Leary 3b	5	2	3	2	0	0
Childs s s	5	3	3	2	0	0
C. Kiley 2b	3	0	1	1	1	1
Le Cain p	5	1	1	0	1	0
Goodwin lf	3	2	1	2	0	0
C Woodman cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
W Woodman 1b	2	0	0	3	1	0
Blaney c	4	2	1	16	0	0
H Kiley, rf	2	2	0	1	0	0
Totals	33	11	10	27	3	1

Yannigans	A B	R	B H	P O	A	E
Raymond c	5	0	0	5	3	2
Flarerty p	3	1	0	0	0	0
Sweeney p	2	0	0	1	1	0
Gourley cf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Moquim 2b	3	1	1	3	1	0
White 3b	1	0	0	0	0	0
Mc Glone s s	2	1	2	4	3	1
Mahoney lf	4	0	0	2	1	0
Jones 1b	2	0	1	2	0	1
Stickney 1b	2	0	0	5	0	0
Hallowell rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	31	4	5	24	9	5

Runs by innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Regulars	1	0	0	0	2	1	4	4	X	12
Yannigans	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	4

Home Runs, A. Leary, two-base hits, Childs, C. Kiley, Le Cain, Blaney, Mc Glone, Lonergan. Sacrifice hits, Lonergan. Struck out, by Le Cain 15, by Flarerty 2, by Sweeney 1. Base on balls, by Le Cain, 3, by Flarerty, 3, by Sweeney, 3. Hit by pitched ball, Flarerty. Umpire, Warner.

At the Peabody Pool Parlors Saturday afternoon Gillissie won from Nelson of Salem, 100 to 38. All this week Manager McCormack has booked a strong attraction in the West End Kid, a pool player of some note.

Wm. Driscoll, employed at Shea's lunch room, spent Easter at his home in Brockton.

James Gernatou, the well-known barber at T. F. McLaughlin's, who spent Easter with his folks in Methuen, will return tomorrow.

In Salem Saturday afternoon Bob Upton defeated Kid Whaler, 100 to 67, in a very interesting game. This week Wood meets Frank Keegan, giving him a handicap of 300 in 1100.

FIRE ALARM GOES WRONG

Late this forenoon the fire-alarm system went wrong, the whistle at the Bleachery blowing and the system registering two at the hose houses.

Whist at Overlea.

The Overlea Improvement Society will hold a whist party in their hall tomorrow evening. A large number of friends are expected from Lynn and Salem.

In the Dark.

There were no street lights for a while last evening from County street to the Lynn line.

SERVE THY BROTHER.

(Contributed by Frank Flatman, Hammond, Ore.)

Is thy crust of bounty wasting?
Rise and share it with thy friend;
And throughout the years of famine
It shall serve thee to the end.
Love divine will fill thy storehouse
Or thy hand full still renew,
Scanty fare for one will often
Make a royal feast for two.
For the heart grows rich in giving,
All its wealth is living grain.
Seed which mildew in the garden,
Scattered, fill with gold the plain.
Is thy burden hard and heavy?
Do thy steps drag wearily?
Help to bear thy brother's burden,
God will bear it too for thee.
In the heart a living flower
Self entwined its strength sinks low;
It can only live in loving,
And in serving love will grow.

FIREMEN'S BALL.

For nearly seventy-five years the firemen of Peabody and South Danvers have held an annual ball at about this time of the year. It was formerly held on Fast eve., but when that day was abolished and Patriots Day substituted, the event was held on the evening before. The old Volunteer hand engine company originated the Fast eve ball, and it was an annual event with them for forty-one years, the last one being held in 1881, at the time the company was disbanded as a hand engine company, and the present Hose 4 taking its place. In 1882 the four companies took up the ball and ran it until 1893 under the name of the "Three Ones and a Two." In 1893 it was taken up by the Relief Association, and has been a source of great benefit to the relief funds. The entertainment this year will be one of the best that the committee have ever put on their programme, and they look forward to a very large audience.

An Adjourned Annual Meeting of the Proprietors of Monumental Cemetery will be held in the Selectmen's room, Town Hall on Tuesday, April 16, 1912, at 7.30 o'clock P. M.

W. Fred Munroe, Trustee

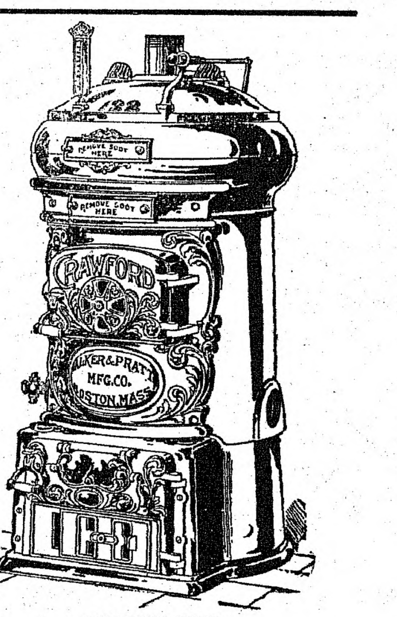
FELL FROM ROOF

A young man fell off the roof of a cottage off Lynnfield street, yesterday afternoon at about three o'clock, striking on some old boards full of rusty nails. One nail tore a finger and thumb of the right hand, the wounds being dressed by a neighbor.

RUM DID IT.

There were hot times Sunday in Danvers, rum was the cause of it. The police were called early to a row resulting from a Polish wedding on Endicott St. The Chief of Police and a regular and four special police gathered in four men and a woman at ten-thirty o'clock A. M. and three more in the afternoon. In the evening, two kegs, a case, and a jug were taken in. One of the morning captives was found to be severely cut and had to have the services of a doctor.

BOSTON TROUBADOURS
AND
SALEM CADET BAND
IN
TWO HOURS ENTERTAINMENT
AT THE
20th Annual
Concert and Ball
Relief Association of the
PEABODY FIRE DEPARTMENT
TOWN HALL
Thursday, April 18
Cars to Salem, Danvers, Lynn and Beverly at close
Tickets 50 cents



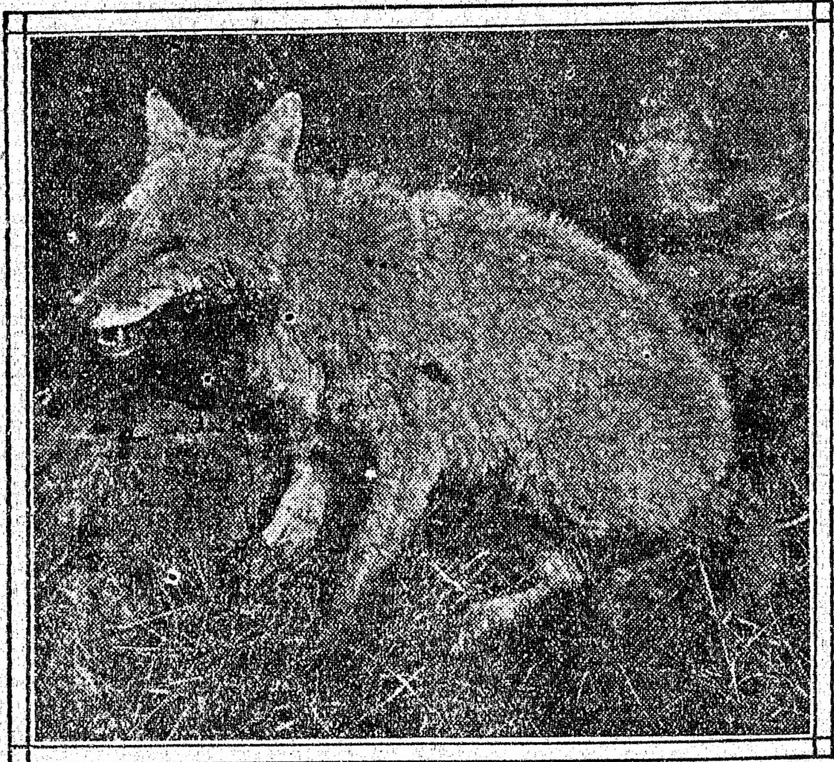
AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

COYOTES IN MONTANA



A MONTANA COYOTE

SINCE the transformation of prairie into grain fields by a host of eager farmers, nearly all the wild creatures have disappeared. To the old-time rancher, riding home from the distant post office at sundown, the careless coyote, as it slinks across the crop-dividing lane, seems a last link with a bygone era, and its evening serenade becomes a howl of sympathetic protest against the roar of gasoline engines. For the coyote is not panic-stricken by advancing tides of hyper-civilized life like its large congener the wolf, but adapts itself to altered conditions, and probably finds in the latest boom of the poultry yard some compensation for the disappearance of sheep, writes E. S. Cameron in Country Life. I have somewhere read that the cat which can strike an octave is the only musicion among mammals, but I think the coyote can excel the tabby in this respect. It can do anything it likes with its voice and, with the ease of a light operatic soprano, can shriek in altissimo or rattle out staccato at top speed, besides barking and howling in all the variations peculiar to a dog of its size. When several coyotes affect orchestral combination the effect is indescribable.

Recent systematists assign eight species of coyotes to the United States, and four more to Mexico, but in the present account I refer only to Canis latrano. Coyotes, like foxes, differ very much in size, but an average male coyote in Montana weighs 25 pounds and stands about twenty-five inches at the shoulder, with a total length from tip to tip of 44 inches, of which the tail occupies 15 inches. The prevailing hue of our coyote is ash color, which darkens on the back owing to the profusion of black hairs, and turns gradually to reddish yellow at all the extremities, excepting the tip of the tail, which is usually black, but occasionally white.

Aid to Farmers.

If the farmers are wise, the coyote will date a new lease of life from the new agriculture; for where there are no sheep, the quondam foe becomes a valued friend and ally to keep down the hordes of jack-rabbits, gophers, prairie dogs, field-mice and other pests which destroy the crops. Owing to an epidemic among the once abundant cottontail-rabbits, coyotes, in default of carrion, subsist during the winter chiefly upon mice. Among the latter are included the voles (Microtus), which are very destructive, and (as ably demonstrated by Mr. Stanley E. Piper of the Biological society) so prolific that, in the absence of natural checks, they might multiply to a plague every four or five years. The Nevada vole plague within recent memory forbids a doubt that unless the threatened extermination of hawks, owls and coyotes can be averted, the result must be disastrous to the farmer, yet "he declines" (I quote the eminent naturalist, Dr. A. K. Fisher, Yearbook, United States department of agriculture) "to give a mere pittance in return for value received, and visits indiscriminate persecution on the humble and faithful workers that have helped to save his harvest or orchard." That coyotes may develop into confirmed poultry thieves is indisputable, but in my experience these crafty robbers of the henroost are either females with hungry pups dependent on them, or individuals of feeble type, whom age or injury precludes from hunting in a wider field. The raids are made at night or early dawn, and it is thus a simple matter to safeguard the birds by shutting them up when they retire to roost. Turkeys, however, must be excepted, their vagrant habit rendering them an easy prey. Coyotes with a taste for chicken know by instinct when the homestead is untenanted or insecurely watched, and the persecuted beast forthwith becomes extremely bold. At the time of writing, a neighbor (Mrs. Hagen) happened to be alone on her ranch in the early morning hours without companions other than her little girl and an old blind dog. Hearing a terrible outcry among her fowls, she rushed to the barn where they were gathered for the night, and surprised a coyote in the middle of its gory work. One headless pullet already stained the ground, and a second was just saved from a similar fate by her sudden appearance, which alarmed the murderous brute, causing it to retreat without its booty. Meanwhile the thoroughly terrified fowls scattered wildly in all directions, and one bewildered hen alighted in the center of a near-by pond. Bravely the owner breasted the flood to save her favorite from a watery grave, and cleverly on the instant the watchful marauder, returning at full speed, captured a second pullet, which it proceeded to devour within full view of the house. Nothing short of destruction will prevent a chicken-stealing coyote from persevering in its raids until all the accessible fowls are gone. An adult trapped coyote, for example, which escaped from us with a collar on, was caught in another trap within a few days.

Build Own Homes.

Large wolves do not care to excavate for themselves, and usually inhabit rocky caves; but coyotes tunnel into a bank, or on level ground, wherever a badger hole or small washout may offer a beginning. Their dens, in which from four to nine pups are born, resemble fox-earths, planned, as a rule, with a long main channel, from which several side branches diverge. Few animals are better equipped by nature to keep their larder well supplied than the omnivorous coyote, which can make a meal of grasshoppers or wild plums when unsuccessful in the chase. It is gifted with the cunning of the fox, almost the speed of the greyhound and the co-operative instinct of the Cape hunting dog. It will pounce upon the unsuspecting jack-rabbit as he squats in the grass, or overtake him by coursing in deep snow. At first the hare obtains a long start by a succession of spurts, followed by high bounds out of the drifts, all its legs quivering and crossing each other in mid-air. This eccentric gait, however, is too exhausting for the snow white fugitive to maintain, and when perforce he settles down in his normal stride, he is easily overtaken by the long-legged pursuer.

Swift as the coyote undoubtedly is, it has been not infrequently lassoed from horseback, and once from a mule. Coyotes are most destructive pests to the sheep-farmer, and the various means of protecting sheep from their ravages have been set out in a very able bulletin ("Coyotes in Their Economic Relations," by David E. Lantz), issued by the United States department of agriculture. It is here alleged that "in nearly all the states west of the Mississippi the sheep industry has declined . . . and one of the principal causes given is losses from coyotes." Heavy as the toll unquestionably is which the coyote inflicts on sheep, it is, nevertheless, inconsiderable when compared with that levied by grey wolves, and may almost invariably be traced to the carelessness or indolence of shepherds. Sheep are run here in bands of thousands, attended by a single "herder," and if small, roving detachments are overlooked and not brought into the "bedground" at night, coyotes will work havoc with these strays.

Problem in Mathematics.

There is a certain instructor in mathematics in a Washington institution who is beginning to wonder whether his five-year-old son is going to inherit his mathematical temperament. On one occasion the father and mother of this younger, while visiting a resort near the capital, were watching the boys and girls swing the circle on a merry-go-round. The father commented upon the sight presented by one small-sized youngster astride a huge lion, and, as he did so, noticed a serious look on the face of his own offspring, who was standing beside him. "Why such a solemn expression, Tom?" asked the father. "I was just wondering," said Tom, who had had one ride and, having a ticket for another, wished to use it to the best advantage, "whether I would get a longer ride than I had on the horse in the inside circle if I rode on one of the lions on the outside row."—Judge.

Appraising Its Value.

The great emotional actress was laboring under intense excitement.

"My diamond tiara has been stolen!" she exclaimed.

"How much is it worth?" asked the press agent callously.

"That is up to you," replied the G. E. A. "It ought to be worth at least a column."—Puck.

Shamrock and Roses

By JOHN KIRK ADAMS

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press)

Ann Burns passed the little flower shop twice a day when she went to and from her work in the wholesale millinery house down town. It was Ann's business to sell artificial flowers to the country buyers who were patrons of the place, but the masses of tinted silk and cotton blossoms were but a mockery to her flower-loving nature. She yearned for the living, scented blooms.

The little florist shop was tucked away between two tall buildings and there was but one window in which to display the flowers. Against a changing background of ferns or palms there appeared bunches of dark blue violets in imitation cut glass vases, or tall jars of roses, golden-headed chrysanthemums, waxen lilies, and every other flower in its season—but always roses and violets.

Ann's blue eyes peered wistfully through the window and vied with the hue of the violets there. Her pretty nose tried to sniff the fragrance of the blossoms and when the door of the shop opened and closed again she really did get a whiff of the fragrance from within.

"Oh, dear," sighed Ann, "I do wish there might be money to spare for flowers some times. There's Granny lying helpless with rheumatism and only me to take care of her and the money melts like the dew on the meadows in Carrickglen—ah, 'tis my wish we had never come to this cold, heartless country!"

The tears blurred her eyes and she hastened on her way up the street toward home where Granny Burns would be awaiting her coming with eagerness. All the way to the upper east side, to gain which the elevated road greedily gobbled one of her precious nickels, Ann's thoughts were busy with the old times in Ireland.

Paused Before the Window.

Granny managed to hobble around and prepare a hot supper for her devoted granddaughter and when Ann arrived, Granny was sitting in the old arm chair beside the table waiting for her.

"Ah, Granny dear!" cried the girl, putting her cold cheek next the ancient withered one. "'Tis a mind I have to punish you for the recklessness! No, don't stir a step! I'm not a bit tired and I'll be having the supper dished before you can say 'Whisht'!" She tossed off her cloak and hat and flew to the wash-basin in the corner.

"Arrah, dearie, ye'll wear yerself to bones with all the flurry av waitin' on an old good-fer-nothin' like mesilf!" lamented Granny as Ann poured the tea.

Ann dished up the stew into two equal platefuls and by coaxing and threats prevailed upon Granny to eat her share instead of secreting it for another day.

"I've got my job, Granny, and please God we can have enough to eat and medicine for you. Only I sometimes wish I could bring you a bit of flower or something like that to brighten the room." She told Granny what she had seen in the florist's window that day and Granny listened eagerly.

"Shamrocks? Did yez say pots of shamrock ffrom th' ould country?" whimpered Granny.

"Yes, dear—and something more. There was a pan with a great square of the old sod in it—and shamrock growing there and weeny little flowers—ah, I wanted to buy that for you, Gran—it was like a bit of Carrickglen and the old days!"

"Never mind, dearie," the old woman comforted the young one, "yer day will come and yez'll bring yer arrums full of posies to Granny. Meantimes we'll be thinkin' av th' ould sod and how th' Carrickglen medders looked in th' springtime!"

The next day Ann carried out a strong resolution. It was the seventeenth of March and St. Patrick's day. She left Granny murmuring prayers over her rosary and lamenting the fact that she could not go to church.

Ann walked all the way down to the store and saved five cents. She omitted her lunch and saved ten cents. She planned to walk home and, thus saving five cents more, would have accumulated twenty cents which she resolved to spend upon flowers for Granny.

The florist shop was still open when Ann whirled around the corner and paused before the narrow window where for several days many tiny pots of shamrock had gladdened her eyes. To her terror the pots had disappeared and there remained nothing save the big square of turf green with the emblematical trefoil.

Worn out with the fatigue of her long walk in the morning and half fainting for the lack of the small sustaining lunch at noon, Ann crossed the threshold of the florist shop and leaned against the counter. The air was warm and fragrant with a mingling of delicious odors threaded with tobacco smoke.

A large fat man was talking to the tall, black-eyed young Irishman behind the counter.

"I counted on your havin' some shamrock saved for me, Timmy," he complained.

"I've sold every pot of the stuff," explained Timmy.

"How about the bit of sod in the window, Timmy?" asked the customer persuasively.

"'Tis not for the likes of you, Sullivan," laughed the florist good naturedly. "Your money can't buy that! Why, 'twas sent to me direct from my old home in Carrickglen and I've got to keep it."

The fat man frowned and moved toward the door. "You'll never succeed in business Timmy Hagan—a merchant should sell everything and anything in his store—down to his immortul sowl, if necessary to turrn a dollar!"

"Well, my soul ain't for sale today, Sullivan!" laughed the youth, and as the door slammed behind the man he turned to Ann. "What can I do for you, Miss?" he asked.

"I wanted some shamrock," she faltered, "but you said you didn't have any."

"No more I haven't," he said regretfully, "except this here from old Carrickglen. 'Twas sent to me by my cousin." He reached into the window and brought forth the pan of sod. "Maybe you'd like a sniff of it." He placed it on the counter.

Ann looked at it with longing eyes. All the pent up sorrow of the past three years broke bounds at once and with a little sob her face dropped down on the bit of Carrickglen sod. "Oh, dear, dear!" she cried.

Timmy Hagan stared aghast at her lovely pale face, tearfully pressed against the green turf.

"Ah, you're Irish, too!" he cried impulsively; "tell me all about the trouble!"

Ann told him everything from the beginning, and the eyes of the florist never left her face in the telling. When she had concluded he grasped the pan of sod, whipped it into a box, stuffed the corners with tissue paper, tied the package and proceeded to get into his overcoat.

"I hope you'll not take offense, but this sod is for your Granny, and I'm going to see you home and see that you get there all right! Mike'll tend to the shop."

Going uptown in the train she suddenly turned grateful eyes to his. "I can never, never pay you, Mr. Hagan," she said timidly.

"Some day you can," he said enigmatically. "I'm a florist, you know, and I'm interested at present in turning white roses to pink ones—you might help me some!"

He looked down at her and as their glances met the transformation took place—for under the magic of his awakening love, Ann's pale cheeks turned to richest rose color.

Colored Photography.

Great accuracy in colors is claimed for the photographic pictures shown by the modified three color process of Captain Otto Fulton, an English photographer.

The three impressions made by the usual blue, green and red light screens are printed in black and white on non-inflammable opaque paper, and the images reflected by these three pictures pass respectively through a white, a pale green and a pale orange tinting screen, and are by three lenses superimposed upon the projecting screen.

The delicate tints and shades resulting seem to be the closest approach to natural colors yet reached. The process is well adapted for moving pictures, powerful electric lamps in front and at the side of the paper band producing the reflection, and the avoidance of the risk of fire from celluloid films is not the least important advantage.

Social Necessity.

"Oh, Em, I've got the sweetest dog you ever saw!" exclaimed Mrs. Dresser to a friend upon whom she was calling. "Two months old, and such a beautiful pup!"

"Why, Gwendoline, the idea of your having a dog! I never thought you'd come to that!" returned her friend.

"I never did either," answered Mrs. Dresser, "but you know one has to have one of three things to be a success in society—a trip abroad, an operation or a dog. I chose the dog because the other things are so awfully expensive."

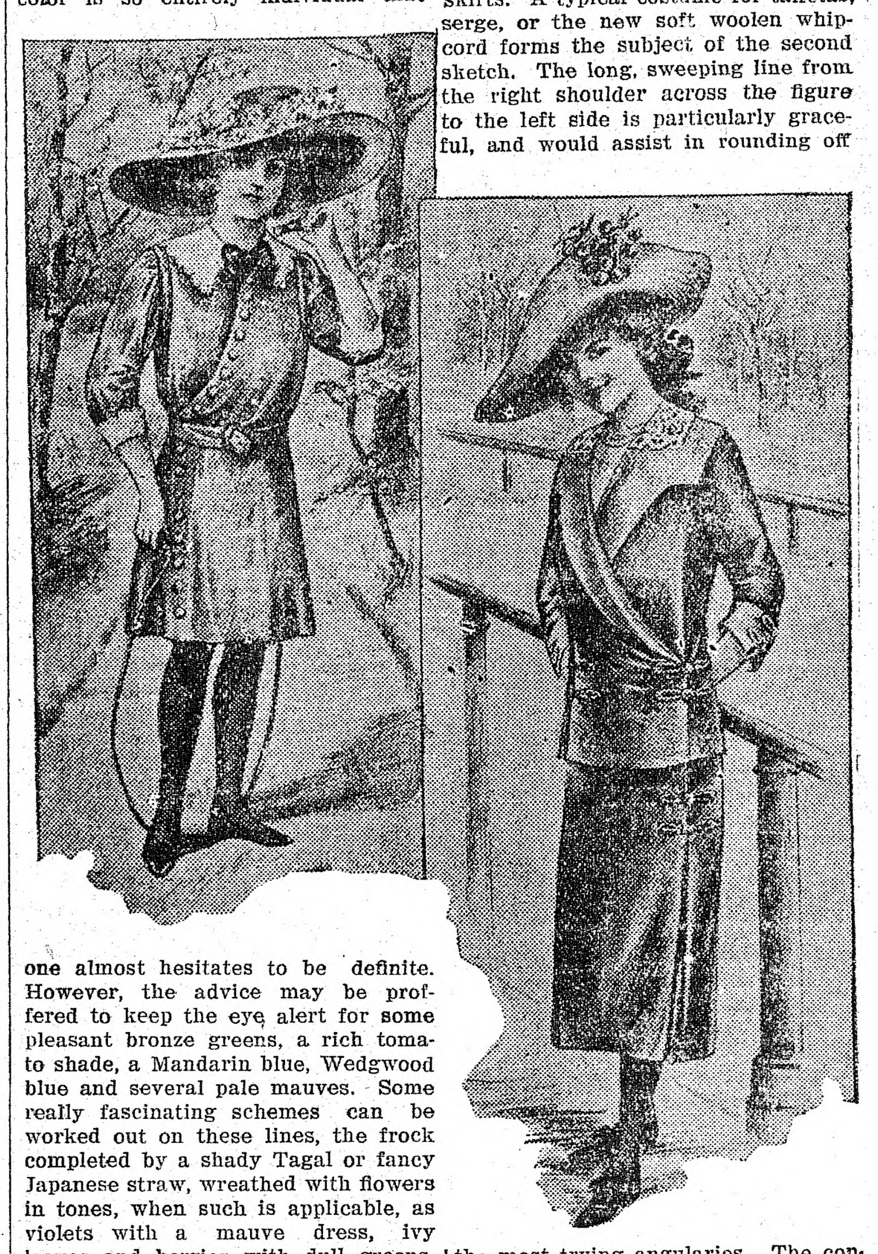
Quite Fitting.

"I am looking for a hat for a young friend, who is a graduate of a female medical college."

"Then why not get her something with a 'stiff' frame?"

Two Pretty Frocks for the Younger Generation

PENDING the arrival of the washing cotton frock some stress is being laid on tussore for both school and bettermost dresses, fashioned very simply after the manner of one of one of the accompanying sketches. Only a very good tussore is capable of satisfactorily creating such a frock, or, failing that, a light-weight Shantung, and only a fair price will ensure the best coloring and dyeing. I am persuaded to offer these few hints to avert the possibility of any mother being tempted by cheapness, the dearest form of economy. The choice of color is so entirely individual that one almost hesitates to be definite. However, the advice may be proffered to keep the eye alert for some pleasant bronze greens, a rich tomato shade, a Mandarin blue, Wedgwood blue and several pale mauves. Some really fascinating schemes can be worked out on these lines, the frock completed by a shady Tagal or fancy Japanese straw, wreathed with flowers in tones, when such is applicable, as violets with a mauve dress, ivy leaves and berries with dull greens, etc. It may, furthermore, be helpful to those who are tempted to essay this model to learn that the skirt is arranged separately from the bodice and the two united by a band, while the latter is also supported on a thin lining. The belt and buttons are both of the silk; but the collar and cuffs suggested are of coarse canvas, embroidered at the edge. I should also like this frock, for a certain type of child, without these additions, the neck just squared out and set into a narrow yoke band of the tussore, embroidered either in a light scroll design or self-toned silk, or worked with a device of French knots.



The presence of some tiny checked taffetas and washing silks emboldens the belief that these will, in all probability, be pressed into the service of bettermost frocks, more especially for girls verging on the young "Miss" stage. Another charming material is Santoy, a silk and wool mixture, brought out in most artistic colors. A dear little frock of this I saw arranged with a high waist corded bodice that was cut in the favorite square at the throat and worked with a narrow design of rat-tail in tone. Taffeta has settled down into a steady acceptance for picturesque paletots and coats and skirts. A typical costume for taffetas, serge, or the new soft woolen whipcord forms the subject of the second sketch. The long, sweeping line from the right shoulder across the figure to the left side is particularly graceful, and would assist in rounding off the most trying angularies. The continuation of the line down the side of the skirt in the guise of an inverted pleat is also good and practical, moreover, since it gives a flow of the hem without disturbing the smart slim appearance. The little turn-over collar is of fine embroidered lawn, an adjunct that is positively flying into favor again, frequently accompanied by little lingerie frills on the sleeves. Another notable detail is a capuchin cape, usually effected in some contrast to the coat or paletot it adorns. Thus, a pale tan cloth paletot had the hood lined ivory white, while a delicate hearthstone grey was allied with a coat of hyacinth blue.—London (Eng.) Madame.

LOOK AFTER THE FURS NOW

Their Preservation and Good Appearance Depend Upon Proper Attention Given Them.

It is safe to say that all women delight in fine furs, yet good sets are often spoiled through sheer ignorance or through disregard of the fact that they need attention. Few owners of furs are so callous as to neglect the storing away in spring and the periodic examination during the summer, yet the same furs which are carefully hoarded in camphor and cedar for half the year are often thrown about "just anyhow" during the other half.

In our changeable climate it is no uncommon thing to get one's furs drenched with rain. In this event it is disastrous to set them to dry by the fire, as is so often done. Heat means destruction to fur, as it deprives it of the valuable oil which keeps it glossy and pliable. Once this oil is lost, nothing can restore the fur to its original beauty.

For this reason furs should never be left in a hot room when not being worn. To dry them they should be hung in a draft in a cool room and shaken from time to time. When really dry they should be beaten lightly with a cane.

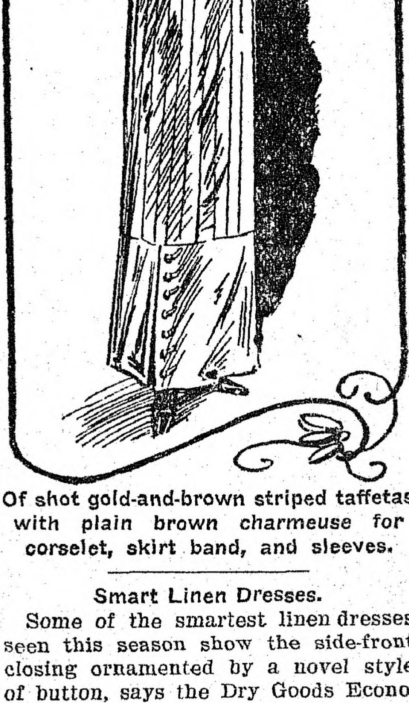
Suit Skirts for Spring.

Seldom has there been a season when so many fancy trimmed suit skirts were shown as this spring, says the Dry Goods Economist. This is due to the vogue for the demi-tailor made, which calls for a skirt to correspond. The newest idea in the market at present is the draped skirt, which is shown in some of the high-class suits of soft materials, such as chiffon, taffeta and charmeuse. There are a few models of this kind now in the market and many more are in course of construction.

Skirts Are Narrow.

Skirts are still narrow, but not in any degree hobbled, even in the more dressy of the tailored suits. They are frequently provided with little "kick" plaits, which make walking easy even in a two-yard skirt. Some of the smarter models have this inset plait of a contrasting color and material.

SILK TAILOR-MADE



Of shot gold-and-brown striped taffetas with plain brown charmeuse for corselet, skirt band, and sleeves.

Smart Linen Dresses.

Some of the smartest linen dresses seen this season show the side-front closing ornamented by a novel style of button, says the Dry Goods Economist. They are ornamented in the true sense of the word, inasmuch as the fastening is really made by hooks and eyes underneath. These crochet buttons are of large size, about an inch in diameter, and have crochet stems an inch long which allow the buttons to hang loosely on the dress. Large buttonholes are used with them and really make a trimming feature.

WILD HOPI INDIANS

Transformation at the Carlisle School for Savages.

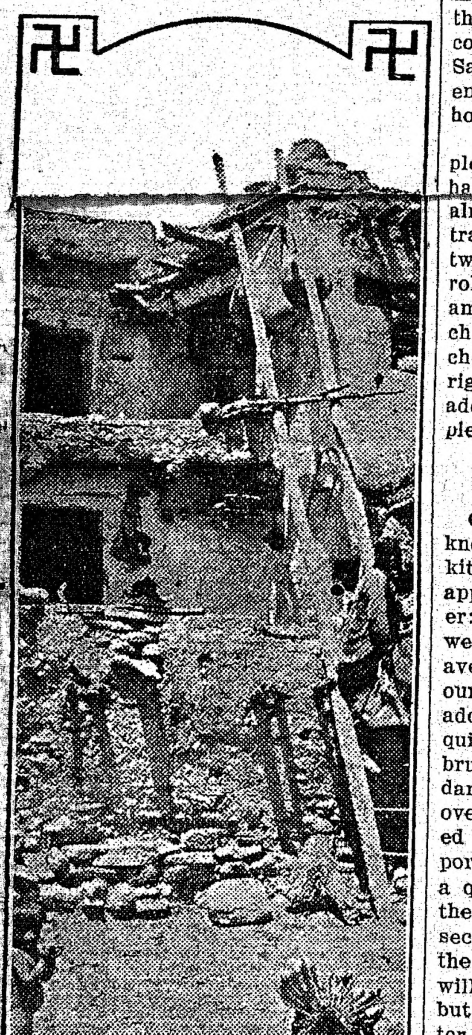
Red Men Captured by Regulars Have Become Civilized—World's Best Long Distance Runner Is Among Them.

Carlisle, Pa.—That a misunderstanding of the white man's motives has been one of the causes of the Indian's backwardness in adopting civilized methods and of his fighting education is being demonstrated here at the government Indian school, where 12 members of the Hopi nation, sunworshipers and pagans, who came here five years ago virtually as prisoners of war, are now preparing to go back to their people and spread the doctrine of the new life, which they have gladly accepted.

A half-dozen years ago the Hopi nation was causing considerable trouble in Arizona. Internecine strife had divided the tribes and a troop of United States cavalry was sent post haste to the Keam's canyon region to restore peace. After pow-wows and conferences, in which the Indian leaders sternly refused to adopt the white man's education, twelve of the most obstinate "stand-patters" were taken as prisoners and sent from the Moqui agency, in Arizona, to the Carlisle Indian school. The party arrived here January 26, 1907. All of these Indians were members of the Oraibi band of the Hopi nation. Among them were several priests and head men of the tribe.

When these savages arrived at the Carlisle school they would have nothing to do with any of the other students, and began to live their lives apart. In less than ten days one of the Hopis indicated by gestures that he would like to have his hair cut like the other students, and on the same day another Hopi was discovered snipping off his own locks with a hunting knife.

From the moment the Hopis showed their first interest in education they advanced rapidly and became eager in their desire to learn more. They entered the lowest grades in the class rooms, but as they were attentive to their studies, were kindly disposed to their teachers, and caused not the slightest trouble, they climbed steadily to the top of their classes. All were assigned to devote some portion of their time to vocational training, some entering the blacksmith shops or carpenter shops, and Lewis Tewanima, the crack Marathon runner, is developing into an expert tailor.



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Native Hopi Home.

"When these Hopi boys return home this summer they will be leaders among their people and fight for both education and righteousness. Now all speak English, all read and write; they are courteous and are gentlemen. They have kept in continual touch with their people, and already their influence has been noticeable in the Hopi country."

Lewis Tewanima, one of these same savages five years ago, is today the greatest long-distance runner in the world, and two years ago, while representing America at the Olympic games in Paris, won the main Marathon event. He will represent this country at the next Olympic games. Washington Talyumptewa has also achieved a national reputation as a long-distance runner.

Kettle on Stove 2,000 Years.

Naples.—Excavators found a copper boiler on a stove in the ruins of Pompeii. There was still some water in the vessel and scientists say it had been there ever since the eruption 2,000 years ago.

TO SERVE FOR LUNCH

SOME SUGGESTIONS BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL.

Simple and Satisfactory Meal for Small Party—Proper Method of Preparing "Ladies' Cabbage"—Forms of Apple Dessert.

Lamb Chops, with Mound of Potatoes.—Mash the potatoes with butter, cream and seasoning. Shape in a mound and garnish with the lamb chops, which may be broiled or breaded. To broil the chops trim off the fat and place in a paper bag that has been oiled. Put into hot oven for 15 minutes. When done draw off the juice and make into gravy with thickened milk.

Ladies' cabbage is so named because it is a delicate dish. Boil a firm cabbage in two waters. Drain, quarter and let it get perfectly cold. Then chop fine. Add two beaten eggs, a fourth of a cup of cream, or a tablespoon of butter and a scant half a cup of milk. Bake in a covered buttered dish until heated through. Remove the cover and brown. Drawn butter may be served with this. Lima beans are best bought in cans this season. They only need to be heated, drained and served with butter, pepper and salt. Dried Lima beans may be soaked several hours and cooked in the fireless cooker.

Apple Charlotte.—Beat two cups of apple sauce with the stiff whites of two eggs to a high froth, sweeten and flavor. Heap in the center of a chilled glass dish and border it with lady-fingers or sponge cake. Send around sugar and cream with it.

Another form of apple charlotte is to beat the yolks of two eggs and two tablespoons of cream into the apple sauce, flavor, and bake quickly until well crusted over. Cool slightly and cover with a meringue made by beating the whites of the eggs stiff and sweetening. Return to the almost cool oven and tinge a light brown.

Stewed apples with cream and cake is an old-time Sunday night sweet dish. Pare and core juicy pippins. Put a cup of water and one of sugar into a bake-dish. Lay in the apples, cover, and cook slowly until transparent. They may be turned once while cooking and at this turning cinnamon and nutmeg may be sprinkled over them, though this makes the apples a trifle dark colored. Set away still covered, on Saturday, to cool. On Sunday night empty into a glass dish and serve with home-made cake and cream.

A rich syrup to pour over baked apples is made with a cup of sugar, a half a cup of water, a teaspoon of almond, and a teaspoon of lemon extract, or a tablespoon of lemon juice, two tablespoons of blanched almonds, rolled or chopped fine, and equal amounts of chopped raisins, a little chopped citron, and a few candied cherries. Thicken the syrup to the right consistency with corn starch, add these, and pour over the baked apples.—Cleveland Leader.

Stain for Floor.

One of the most durable stains known, and not expensive, for either kitchen or dining room is made and applied as follows, says the Commoner: Have the floor perfectly clean, well scrubbed and dried, and for the average size room get one-fourth ounce of permanganate of potash, add to a quart of water and apply quickly to the floor, using a flat brush; repeat the process until as dark as you want it. When dry, go over it with one or two coats of boiled linseed oil and turpentine, in proportion of two ounces of turpentine to a quart of the oil, stirring well. Let the first coat dry before applying the second, and it will pay you to apply the second coat. After drying there will be no more scrubbing necessary, but it can be wiped up with clear water and a cloth, drying with another cloth.

Flavoring for Rice Pudding.

If a little melted chocolate or cocoa is stirred into the "poor man's" rice pudding a very appetizing variety will be given this standard household dessert. A reliable recipe for poor man's rice pudding, which young housekeepers usually find difficult to give the creamy texture, calls for three tablespoonfuls of rice, a quart of milk, half a cupful of sugar and a little salt. Put the pudding into the oven and as soon as a crust forms stir it down. Continue to do this for at least two hours—the slower the cooking the better. If the chocolate is not wanted, half a cupful of stoned raisins may be added.

Rhubarb Removes Rust.

Stew rhubarb in the usual way, making thinner, however, than usual and adding no sugar to it. Soak your rusted white clothes in it for three-quarters of an hour, then take out, rinse in cold water and pour boiling water over them to take out the purple stain of the rhubarb. This will take out rust stains when everything else fails.

New Material.

A new development of the toweling material is now being shown. On the back this has the same appearance as pique, while on the right side the little hoops of thread are arranged in even rows. A heavy thread of black or dark color appears at intervals of an inch.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

NEXT to a sense of humor, which is the sanest and most certainly available means of escape, mere physical absence has its advantages.

EMERGENCY DISHES.

When unexpected company arrives and a meal must be furnished in a short time, it is well to have for such occasion a shelf of foods that can be quickly prepared. One may can at home chicken or sausages and other meats, which can be quickly reheated and served.

The soups, canned and in tablet form are easily available, and a salad of apples and nuts is one of the materials which are usually in the storeroom.

A dessert may be of cakes or cookies with a dish of preserves, or a pudding can be made and steamed in twenty minutes, served with a sauce made from the juice of the fruit used in it. For example, a most delicious little steamed pudding steamed in cups is made as follows:

Sift a cup of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a little salt; mix with rich cream to make a soft dough; drop a little in greased cups, add a tablespoonful of canned cherries and another spoonful of dough. Steam for fifteen minutes, setting the cups into boiling water and keeping them closely covered. A sauce made of the cherry juice thickened and a little butter added for richness is very good, or cream is better. Remove the puddings as soon as done, for longer boiling makes them soggy.

The serving and service of a meal is fully as important as the food provided. An elaborate meal put on to the table without rhyme or reason is not nearly so pleasing as a simple meal well served by a calm and happy hostess.

Cold meats, like roast of beef, may be quickly served if one has at hand some of the good sauces to use as a garnish and seasoning for them.

A tomato or two or a can of tomatoes seasoned with onion, pepper and a little green or canned red pepper, a bit of parsley, made hot with cayenne and poured over nicely sliced beef and allowed to simmer with it gently for fifteen minutes is a dish fit to serve before a politician.

Pickles, peanuts and green peas served on slices of orange (peel and all), make a most attractive looking salad and taste as well.

SINCE nothing whatever happens to us outside our own brain, since nothing hurts us, or gives us pleasure except within the brain, the supreme importance of being able to control what goes on in that mysterious brain is patent. —Arnold Bennet.

MAPLE SUGAR DAINTIES.

This is the time when we are ready to enjoy the fresh product of the maple tree. There are many delicious desserts, candies and other dishes which may be prepared with maple sirup and sugar.

Delicious rolls are made of ordinary baking powder biscuit mixture, rolled and spread with butter, grated maple sugar and chopped nuts, then rolled and cut in pinwheel biscuit. The sugar makes a delicious sauce for them. They may be served hot with cream as a dessert, if so desired.

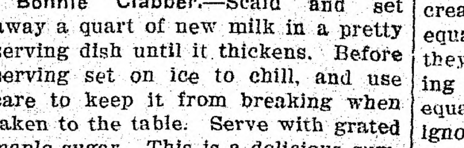
Sandwiches spread with maple sugar and chopped nuts are greatly liked as a variety.

Maple Parfait.—This is a delicious frozen dish. Use a cup of maple sirup and the yolks of four eggs, cooked until smooth; a pinch of salt and a pint of good rich cream, freeze. Serve in sherbet cups with maple sirup sauce and chopped nuts if one likes, yet the plain sherbet is plenty rich enough.

Popcorn Pudding and Maple Sirup.—Scald three cups of milk and pour it over two cups of popped corn, which has been pounded. Let stand an hour, then add three eggs slightly beaten, one-half cup of maple sirup, one tablespoon of butter and three-fourths of a teaspoon of salt.

Stir together until well mixed and bake in a slow oven thirty-five minutes, or until firm. Serve hot with maple sirup.

Bonnie Clabber.—Scald and set away a quart of new milk in a pretty serving dish until it thickens. Before serving set on ice to chill, and use care to keep it from breaking when taken to the table. Serve with grated maple sugar. This is a delicious summer dessert.



BLOOD is a juice of very special kind. —Goethe.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning. —Charles Kingsley.

IS IT FOOD OR DRUGS?

Housekeepers are beginning to realize that cheating the grocer and the butcher increases the druggists' bill. Many of the illnesses of the body are caused from improper feeding. Much of ill health may be fed out of the system by the use of well selected and prepared food.

It is not necessary to spend a great deal of the income on food, for cheap foods that are perfectly good and wholesome can be bought if the markets are watched. It is not necessary to dose the little people with drugs when they are troubled with constipation, for there are so many good fruits like figs, prunes, apples and oranges; but these are staples which must be of first quality.

When we buy cheap food it need not be poor food. The woman who pays twenty and twenty-five cents for a package of breakfast food which could be bought for two or three cents is not a good manager. Whole wheat right from the farm may be bought for two or three cents a pound, and there is as much of good wholesome food in it as in a bought package, if it is well cooked and served in as dainty a manner. Of course the cooking takes time and fuel, but it may be done in a fireless cooker or at a time when the fire is kept up for a long time for other things.

There are some women, we hope not many, who have so much leisure that they get little exercise, and in consequence are always ailing and taking drugs for some fancied illness. If tonics were thrown out of the window and that same window left open for the pure sweet air to purify the room at night, health would stay. A woman with a hobby, something to take her out of doors, will not need a tonic to keep her well.

Bees and birds, chickens, and if one can work a garden, are all fine outdoor medicines. There will always be enough demand for the family doctor, and we wouldn't do without him, but we need to keep our bodies in condition with less of drugs to disorder the functions.

ARE you awfully tired with play, little girl?
Weary, discouraged and sick?
I'll tell you the loveliest game in the world,
Do something for somebody quick.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

A delicious and simple dessert when one is hurried is to prepare a rich biscuit dough cut in strips the size of the little finger, place in a buttered pan, sprinkle with nutmeg, add three tablespoonfuls of butter and a cup of maple sirup, bake in a moderate oven, and when half done add boiling water to make a thick sauce and finish baking. To be eaten hot with cream. You will surely want more.

Plain vanilla ice cream becomes a fancy dish by serving it in sherbet cups, sprinkle generously with chopped pecan meats and pour over hot maple sirup.

Maple Cream of Wheat.—To prepare the maple cream, add a cupful of thick cream and a half cup of maple sirup and whip until stiff.

To prepare the wheat, clean and wash a cup of whole wheat, right from the farm; soak over night, and cook five or six hours in a fireless or double boiler until tender. Salt while cooking. Now to the cream prepared as above, add two cups of nicely cooked wheat; after it has cooled beat together and serve with apple jelly.

Frozen Fruit Cream.—Take a pint of cream and a cup of milk, a cup of maple sirup and half a cupful each of chopped figs, almonds and a can of peaches. Put through a sieve, a teaspoonful each of extract of orange, vanilla and coffee. Mix well before putting into a freezer.

Maple Taffy.—To two cups of maple sirup add a cup of cocoanut milk. Cook until it hardens in water, then pull when cool enough.

Nellie Maxwell.

Sees Evil in Utopian Schemes.

That in the holding of private property there be inequality is a fact that is inevitable. Men are not and never will be equal in the power that builds up property, in the sacrifice of self and the economy that preserve and increase it, hence they will never be equal in the amount of property that they do or can possess. The preaching of utopias in remedy of this inequality, the proposal of schemes that ignore the nature of men and the vital conditions of human society, are an insult no less than an injury to the individual whom they fain would beguile by their will-o-the-wisp glamour and deception.—Archbishop Ireland.

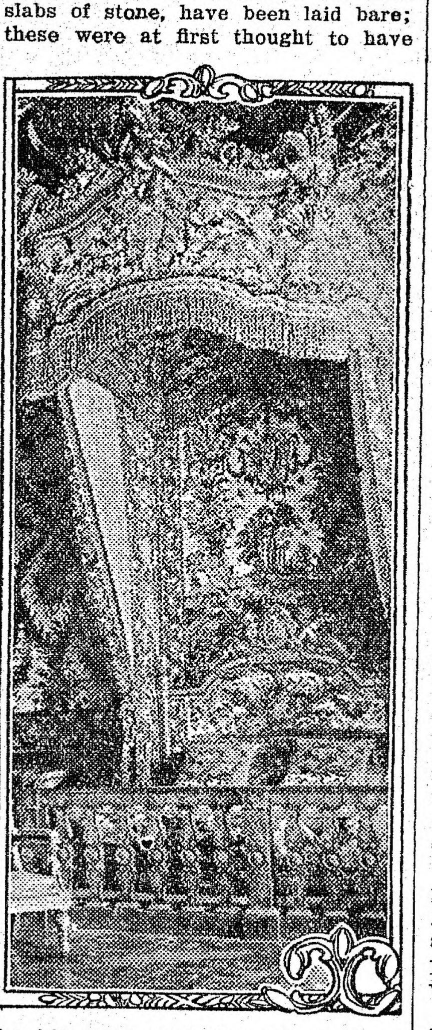
Cover One Section Well.

If you wished to get the biggest harvest you would not blow seed to the winds thinly scattered over the country. You would plant it regularly and systematically in a section no larger than you could have properly watched and cultivated. It is just so in advertising. The use of so-called "national mediums" of general circulation, is scattering your seed too thinly over too great a territory.—The Daily Club

SECRETS OF PALACE BARED

Excavations Disclose Long-Hidden Tunnels Under Residence of Louis XIII.

Paris. — Remarkable discoveries, throwing considerable light on the original architecture of the famous Palace of Versailles, have just been made in the course of excavations now being made here by builders to carry out repairs. A number of underground passages, dating from the time of Louis XIII., and carefully lined with slabs of stone, have been laid bare; these were at first thought to have been drains, but it is declared impossible that they should ever have held water, and it is considered probable that they served the purpose of secret communication between the different parts of the palace. In one of them a skeleton was found inclosed in a coffin, but both were unfortunately destroyed by the workmen before being seen by those in charge.



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Marie Antoinette's Bed.

A fact which is astonishing French architects is that the foundations of this vast building are not only very shallow, without cellars; but are laid on a very light and unstable bed of sand, and it is asked how the builders of the time had the courage to erect such a magnificent fabric on such a subsoil. It has been discovered, however, that in order to avoid danger of collapse enormous underground walls were constructed, so thick and solid that the workmen have had a difficult task in piercing them. These walls did not sustain any weight, but served as links connecting various parts of the buildings and keeping them in position. To keep these walls themselves in place on the shifting sand the spaces between them were taken up by a network of smaller walls, forming small chambers, which were filled with gravel.

These excavations, at first undertaken solely for making repairs, have proved so important that they are shortly to be described in a book by a well-known architect, who declares that he is now able to reconstruct the plans of the original exterior of the palace, none of which now remains. It is stated that he will also prove that the architect who under Louis XIII built the first palace was not, as is supposed, Lemercier or Debrosse, but Philbert Le Roy.

EAR IS THE SEAT OF THOUGHT

800-Word Language Spoken by Race of Primitive Blacks in North Queensland.

London.—Prof. M. E. Roth, after a prolonged study of primitive races of blacks in Australia, reports that, contrary to popular belief, the savage is a rational, intelligent being, with a surprising number of abstract ideas and no more superstitions than many civilized persons in London or New York.

From the Pomeroom River district of British Guiana, Prof. Roth sends to the Royal Anthropological Society in London the result of his inquiries among the Koko-yimidvi tribe, whom he calls an undoubtedly primitive race of aborigines, living around the mouth of the Endeavor river, in North Queensland. This is one of the tribes discovered by Capt. Cook in 1770. He reported the Kokos had a language of only 50 words. From his day to the present these blacks have been in contact with no whites to speak of except the Lutheran missionaries at Hope Valley, Cape Bedford.

The Kokos, according to Prof. Roth, have 800 words in their language. They believe the ear is the seat of sense or intelligence, and they say that a man who closes his eyes is careless. The individual with a short hand they call mean; if his fingers weigh heavy he is clumsy, and if he possesses a hand covered with loose skin he is generous. With the Germans, but unlike the English, the Kokos apply a special term to the hollow space at the back of the knee.

They have special terms for cowardice, fear or fright, rest and quiet, willingness, hunger, jealousy, seriousness or sadness, happiness, laughter, dreaming, health and sickness, friendship, news and cleverness.

ANCIENT JAP GARDEN

Famous Temple in Flowery Kingdom 500 Years Old.

Shrubbery Surrounding Edifice Planted Ages Ago—In This Country Trees Are Regarded as Sacred Objects.

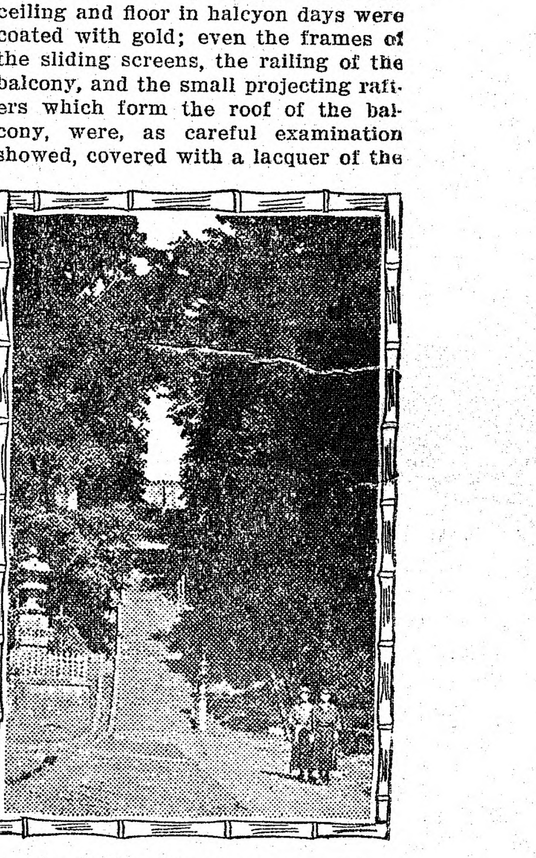
Tokio, Japan.—The Golden Temple, one of the most famous Japanese shrines, is not only 500 years old itself, but is surrounded by a garden which also has been growing for centuries. So carefully and artistically has the work been performed that the artifices of the gardener are not very pronounced, with the noticeable exception of the great old pine tree, which grows in a court surrounded on three sides by monastery buildings.

It is trained in the shape of a junk; hull, mast and sail being perfectly reproduced. For centuries the patient priests have bent, pruned, pried, tied and propped up the limbs and twigs of this tree. And as in Japan a tree is considered chiefly for its age, form and tint, and not for use, this is venerated as a beautiful and sacred object.

In the center of the garden is a lake with pine clad shores and pine covered islets. Each tree in a Japanese garden has its special landscape name, according to its position and purpose in the combination. Pines are always used for a framework in working out a foliage design, says Country Life in America. It is symbolical of unflinching purpose, and its spiny leaves are supposed to be endowed with the power of driving demons away.

The pavilion is a three storied, unpainted wooden building, with projecting roofs and galleries. There are no nails visible, its beams and posts being jointed or fastened with wooden pegs.

It derives its name from the room in the third story whose walls and ceiling and floor in halcyon days were coated with gold; even the frames of the sliding screens, the railing of the balcony, and the small projecting rafters which form the roof of the balcony, were, as careful examination showed, covered with a lacquer of the precious metal. On top of the roof stands a bronze phoenix, or Ho-wo bird, about three feet high, with uplifted wings, an attitude of great significance.



In Golden Temple Garden.

WORLD'S OLDEST WOOD DOOR

Said to Have Been Built for Church at Rome 1,500 Years Ago—Made by Peter the Illyrian.

Rome.—The Dominican Order possesses in Rome two churches of great interest, Santa Maria Sopra Minerva in the heart of the city, and Santa Sabina on the Aventine.

The latter during the closing years of St. Dominick's life was his home and headquarters. But the church was already very ancient when he took up his abode there. According to the Rosary it was built A. D. 425, during the pontificate of St. Celestine.

Its founder is commemorated still in the original mosaic inscription dating from 431, on the western wall of the church inside the entrance. The mosaic even now is a splendid relic of a very far distant age.

Remains of the second church are to be seen in the western corridor, or cloister, where are a number of early inscriptions; on one side the original twisted columns of pavonazzetto still support the roof, on the other they have been replaced by granite. It was from a window in this cloister that women were allowed to look out upon St. Dominick's orange tree.

The entrance door of the church is so ancient that it is said to be the oldest wooden door in the world; as it dates partly from the fifth century, it may be supposed to have been the original door of the church built by Peter the Illyrian.

Cat Causes Big Fire Loss.

Norwalk, Conn.—A cat rubbed against a lamp in the home of Joseph A. McElroy. The fire loss was $25,000. A trunk containing $15,000 worth of jewels was rescued.

To Have Women Conductors.

Philadelphia.—Young and pretty women as street car conductors, it is said, will be the latest wrinkle to be introduced by the Philadelphia Traction company.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912 APRIL 1912

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STREETS TOO WIDE.

Is it not an unnecessary waste of land and of money to keep them in repair, to build streets in villages and towns more than forty feet wide? There is not only the increased cost because of width but a geometrical increased cost of crowning.

SHOULD BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY

Childish Mind, Groping in Darkness, Is Craving for Information That Is Denied It.

Every trace of useful information is carefully concealed from the very young child. A rattle, or at most a rubber doll, is its only plaything. As it grows older it is very slowly and gradually introduced to the various forms of the animal kingdom. Of the mysteries of numbers and of languages it has as yet no conception. Its constant questions are for the most part answered "humorously" and hence incorrectly, or they are not answered at all. This eternal "humor" is most galling of all. Why should a human infant be such an irresistible joke? The lower animals take their young seriously and train them from the start with a very definite purpose in view. Yet their possibilities are infinitesimal as compared with those of the average baby. And we sit calmly by and enjoy the "humor" of childhood and insist that the child is enjoying itself also, even though its little soul may be thirsting for information which is laughingly denied it. And we continue to put off the inevitable day when the child will have to take life seriously and hence, according to our tradition, sadly.

One important point which is quite overlooked by the upholders of the brainless child is the fact that nonsense and silliness are just as taxing to the infant mind as useful information would be. It requires no more mental effort to realize that A is A than to grasp the extraordinary fact that a mass of brownish softness is a "fuzzy ittle Teddy bear, yes it is." In fact, the letter A has a distinct advantage. And at a more advanced age it is certainly less puzzling to be told that five and five make ten than to have one's own respectable pink toes described as a series of pigs going to market or entering into the various other activities of life.—Sigmund Spaeth in Harper's Weekly.

DICKENS FITTED FOR STAGE

Kate Field, Excellent Judge of Character, Confident He Might Have Been Great Actor.

No one ever paid a much higher tribute to Dickens than did Kate Field. She had the soul of a poet, a discriminating taste in art and literature and wide knowledge of the world. In mentality she was fully as strong as either of her brilliant brothers, David, Dudley, Stephen J. or Cyrus W., and she certainly was as good if not a better judge of character.

She once wrote an appreciation of Dickens in which she declared the world lost its greatest actor when Boz became a writer. She gave a description of one of Dickens readings that was masterly in its vividness of detail. Such versatility as she credited Dickens with displaying as he assumed the character of first one and then another of his creations, the pathos, the humor, the tragedy he put *into a tone*; the marvelous way in which he stirred the emotions of old and young in his audience, would appear to be a bit extravagant were it not that now and then in later years some old man, looked upon as stern and unemotional, told with faltering voice how he stood in line all one night to buy a ticket to one of Boz' readings, and then went on to talk just about as Miss Field wrote, only before he got as far along in his story the tears were running down his wrinkled cheeks—his old heart strings still atune to the magic of The Master.

3000 SQUARE MILES FLOODED

Thirty Thousand People Homeless and Thirty Drowned

RAVAGES OF THE MISSISSIPPI

Financial Loss Estimated to Have Already Reached $10,000,000—Suffering In Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas and Illinois—Many Levees South of Memphis Are Threatened—Cairo Surrounded by Water Ten Feet Higher Than Level of City.

Memphis, April 8.—Thirty thousand persons homeless; 2000 square miles of country inundated; thirty persons drowned, and a financial loss of $10,000,000 constitute the result of a two weeks' flood in the Mississippi valley.

These figures were arrived at by government engineers and officials of state levee boards engaged in combatting the ravages of the Mississippi from places in Illinois to threatened places in Mississippi and Arkansas.

Water is pouring into Arkansas through three new breaks in the levee south of Memphis and several hundred square miles are subject to flooding.

Railroad traffic in these sections is practically paralyzed.

Hundreds of persons still are menaced by the river at places in lower Missouri, northwest Tennessee and Arkansas. They are marooned in housetops, in trees and on anchored rafts directly in the current of the rampaging stream. Conservative judgment at Memphis is that the great majority of these unfortunates will be rescued.

Hourly the danger zone works southward. In the upper reaches the Ohio and Mississippi rivers are practically at a standstill. This means that the flood's crest now is exerted on the dikes from the Missouri line southward.

There has been suffering among thousands of refugees gathered in the highland towns in the flood districts. However, this situation cannot continue because officials of the state and federal governments are working to carry food to the homeless.

State and levee board officials in the districts south of Memphis are laboring to top the threatened levees. Mississippi state officials think their embankments will hold. Nevertheless the menace to states bordering the Mississippi south of Memphis will not have ceased until the great river's angry waters have poured into the gulf.

Cairo, Ills., is surrounded by a vast stretch of water, the crest of which is ten feet higher than the average level of the city. In many places the water is twenty feet higher than the streets.

For four days Cairo has been an island city. When the levees protecting the drainage district went out all rail communcation was stopped and the only entrance to the city now is by boat from Mounds, nine miles away.

The levee workers and such refugees as are in Cairo are being fed by the commissary department. Rations are being served to 1500.

In the wide stretches of the Mississippi's flooded acres there are three striking pictures. The northernmost is in the 500 square miles of the Reelfoot lake country of Tennessee, where 2000 or more persons have been driven from their homes by the smashing of a Mississippi levee in southwestern Kentucky. In the district thousands of acres of fertile fields are under water.

A few miles south, in Arkansas, three counties are under water. From this rich "bottom" country hundreds of farmers and villagers have been driven. Flood waters swept over the fertile fields and thriving villages with the breaking of the levee on the Arkansas side, north of Memphis.

The scene south of these points impresses one with the might of a giant stream on a rampage. Homes that once marked the centre of rich "bottom" farms now float in a torrent that cannot be stayed. Bits of wreckage carried along in the tawny tide reflect the extent of the damage in the valley above.

To the small farmer and "settler" the coming of the floods means blight. Hundreds of such persons have refused, however, to leave their homes, and in many instances such cases have been dealt with by force. Those marooned in housetops are compelled to take to barges and are sent to places of safety. There have been reports of fatalities among "poor whites" and negroes who risked their lives to save their mules.

Dirigible Balloon For Japan

Berlin, April 8.—A report is published here that the Parseval dirigible balloon, which has just been completed, has been sold to the Japanese government.

Seeking Loan of $50,000,000

London, April 8.—The Portuguese government is negotiating a loan of $50,000,000 with a British-French group of financiers in order to pay the floating foreign debt.

RIVAL CLAIMS OF MANAGERS

Taft Has 280 of the 354 Delegates Already Chosen

ROOSEVELT FIGURES ON 66

President's Followers Concede Colonel but 32, While Latter's Friends Say Taft Has Only 38, Figuring on 116 Contests—Figures Do Not Agree With Those of Impartial Political Observers In Washington

Washington, April 8.—One-third of the race for the Republican presidential nomination has been run. There will be 1076 delegates entitled to seats at Chicago. Up to today 354 of these delegates have been chosen and 32 contested delegates have been actually named.

The past week was a light one in the naming of additional delegates—only 36 were chosen. La Follette fared best during the week, winning the 26 delegates from his own state of Wisconsin in presidential preference primaries. Taft obtained two instructed delegates from the Thirteenth Indiana and two from the Seventh Georgia congressional districts, making a total of four for the president during the week.

Cummins, who has been trailing along for a month with two instructed delegates, doubled his strength during the week by capturing the Third Iowa, making a grand total of four for him. Roosevelt forces claim the two delegates chosen by the First Maine district convention. These Maine delegates are not instructed, but pledged themselves to vote for Roosevelt before the convention met.

The Taft managers make this claim: Taft, 280; Roosevelt, 32; La Follette, 36; Cummins, 4; total delegates chosen, 352. They do not include in their table any reference to the two delegates chosen in Maine. In order to make this total of 280 for Taft, the administration's managers count for Taft these uninstructed delegates: Two from Indiana, two from Michigan and seven from New Mexico.

The Roosevelt managers make this claim: Roosevelt, 66; Taft, 38; Cummins, 4; La Follette, 36; contested, 116; total, 354.

Disregarding rival claims of campaign managers, the Republican delegates thus far chosen appear to impartial observers in Washington as follows:

Taft, 269; Roosevelt, 29; La Follette, 36; Cummins, 4; not instructed, 16; Roosevelt contests, 32.

Total Republican delegates chosen, 354; total delegates in Chicago convention, 1076; majority necessary to nominate 539; total contested delegates to date, 32.

WILSON LOSES PAPERS

Political Opponents Suspected of Theft From Room In Hotel

Chicago, April 8.—Roomworkers, undeniably having political affiliations, broke into Governor Wilson's suite of rooms at the Hotel Herman yesterday afternoon and stole a suitcase full of private correspondence and papers relating to his campaign belonging to the New Jersey executive.

The robbery occurred while the Democratic candidate was at St. Mary's rectory lunching with Rev. P. J. O'Callaghan and other priests of the Paulist Order. It was discovered when the governor returned to his room.

The robbers left the silver toilet articles and other belongings of worth. Before leaving last night for Syracuse, N. Y., Wilson said that the robbery was very significant.

HAD SIXTEEN SONS IN WAR

Effort to Secure a Pension For Aged Woman In Ohio

Washington, April 8.—Representtive Francis of Ohio has asked the house committee on invalid pensions to consider immediately a bill granting a pension of $100 a month to Mrs. Sarah Brandon, who had sixteen sons fighting for the Union in the Civil war.

Mrs. Brandon, who lives at Jacobsburg, O., is said to be 114 years old. She has been married twice, and has had thirty-three children.

WOMAN HAS NEW EYELID

Flesh Taken From Temple Replaces That Which Was Burned Away

San Jose, Cal., April 8.—Miss Kate Herndon of San Jose is recovering from a remarkable operation by which she obtained a new eyelid, substituting one for the one burned away last summer.

Soon Miss Herndon will be able to sleep well and to wink the injured eye. A strip of flesh was removed from the woman's temple and grafted to the rim of the lid.

Broker's Assailant Is Insane

Boston, April 8.—The Suffolk county grand jury returned a no-bill in the case of Herman Lewinski because of his insanity. The defendant, who shot Spencer W. Hill a broker, will be confined in an asylum.

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by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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She glanced at it, nodded her head, and then the flame caught the fringed edge of paper. It crackled, flashed, flamed, and at last, a thing of ashes, was scattered on the floor. Mr. Grimm rose.

"That is all, gentlemen," he announced courteously. "You are free to go. You, your Highness, and Miss Thorne, will accompany me."

He held open the door and there was almost a scramble to get out. The prince and Miss Thorne waited until the last.

"And, Miss Thorne, if you will give us a lift in your car?" Mr. Grimm suggested. "It is now four minutes of three."

The automobile came in answer to a signal, and the three in silence entered it. The car trembled and has just begun to move when Grimm remembered something, and leaped out.

"Wait for me!" he called. "There's a man locked in the coal-bin!"

He disappeared into the house, and Miss Thorne, with a gasp of horror sank back in her seat with face like chalk. The prince glanced uneasily at his watch, then spoke curtly to the chauffeur.

"Run the car up out of danger; there'll be an explosion there in a moment."

They had gone perhaps a hundred feet when the building they had just left seemed to be lifted bodily from the ground by a great spurt of flame which tore through its center, then collapsed like a thing of cards. The prince, unmoved, glanced around at Miss Thorne; she lay in a dead faint beside him.

"Go ahead," he commanded. "Baltimore."

CHAPTER XXIV.

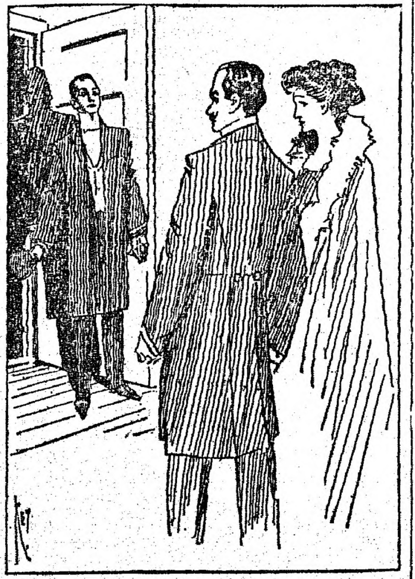
The Personal Equation.

Mr. Campbell ceased talking and the deep earnestness that had settled on his face passed, leaving instead the blank, inscrutable mask of benevolence behind which his clock-like genius was habitually hidden. The choleric blue eyes of the president of the United States shifted inquiringly to the thoughtful countenance of the secretary of state at his right thence along the table around which the official family was gathered. It was a special meeting of the cabinet called at the suggestion of Chief Campbell, and for more than an hour he had done the talking. There had been no interruption.

"So much!" he concluded, at last "If there is any point I have not made clear Mr. Grimm is here to explain it in person."

Mr. Grimm rose at the mention of his name and stood with his hands clasped behind his back. His eyes met those of the chief executive listlessly.

"We understand, Mr. Grimm," the president began, and he paused for an instant to regard the tall, clean-cut young man with a certain admiration



"You, Your Highness, and Miss Thorne, Will Accompany Me."

"we understand that there does not actually exist such a thing as a Latin compact against the English-speaking peoples?"

"On paper, no," was the reply.

"You personally prevented the signing of the compact?"

"I personally caused the destruction of the compact after several signatures had been attached," Mr. Grimm amended. "Throughout I have acted under the direction of Mr. Campbell, of course."

"You were in very grave personal danger?" the president went on.

"It was of no consequence," said Mr. Grimm simply.

The president glanced at Mr. Campbell and the chief shrugged his shoulders.

"You are certain, Mr. Grimm," and the president spoke with great deliberation, "you are certain that the representatives of the Latin countries have not met since and signed the compact?"

"I am not certain—no," replied Mr. Grimm promptly. "I am certain, however, that the backbone of the alliance was broken—its only excuse for existence destroyed—when they permitted me to learn of the wireless percussion cap which would have placed the navies of the world at their mercy. Believe me, gentlemen, if they had kept their secret it would have given them dominion of the earth. They made one mistake," he added in a most matter-of-fact tone. "They should have killed me; it was their only chance."

The president seemed a little startled at the suggestion.

"That would have been murder," he remarked.

"True," Mr. Grimm asquiesced, "but it seems an absurd thing that they should have permitted the life of one man to stand between them and the world power for which they had so long planned and schemed. His Highness, Prince Benedetto d'Abruzzi believed as I do, and so expressed himself." He paused a moment; there was a hint of surprise in his manner. "I expected to be killed, of course. It seemed to me the only thing that could happen."

"They must have known of the far-reaching consequences which would follow upon your escape, Mr. Grimm. Why didn't they kill you?"

Mr. Grimm made a little gesture with both hands and was silent.

"May they not yet attempt it?" the president insisted.

"It's too late now," Mr. Grimm explained. "They had everything to gain by killing me there as I stood in the room where I had interrupted the signing of the compact, because that would have been before I had placed the facts in the hands of my government. I was the only person outside of their circle who knew all of them. Only the basest motive could inspire them to attempt my life now."

There was a pause. The secretary of state glanced from Mr. Grimm to Mr. Campbell with a question in his deep-set eyes.

"Do I understand that you placed a Miss Thorne and the prince under—that is, you detained them?" he queried. "If so, where are they now?"

"I don't know," was the reply. "Just before the explosion the three of us entered an automobile together, and then as we were starting away I remembered something which made it necessary for me to re-enter the house. When I came out again, just a few seconds before the explosion, the prince and Miss Thorne had gone."

The secretary's lips curled down in disapproval.

"Wasn't it rather unusual, to put it mildly, to leave your prisoners to their own devices that way?" he asked.

(To be continued.)

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ARRESTED IN HACKETT CASE

Mrs. Raymond Charged With Murder of Maine Girl

CRIME COMMITTED IN 1905

Famous Strangling Mystery Will Not Come Before Court Until October—Suspect Must Remain In Jail Meanwhile—She and Her Family Appear Relieved to Have Suspense Ended—Summary of Crime at Readfield

Augusta, Me., April 8.—Mrs. Elsie H. Raymond of Poland, charged with the murder of Mattie Hackett at Readfield, Aug. 17, 1905, was arrested by Sheriff Richardson and is in the Kennebec county jail here. No term of a court having jurisdiction in murder cases will be held in this county until Oct. 15, so she will be obliged to wait until then for trial.

The special report of the grand jury followed reports that the case was being considered after resting seven years and that important new evidence had been discovered.

"Thank God," said Mrs. Raymond when informed that she had been indicted. She was standing by a wondow overlooking the courthouse grounds. Her husband and 4-year-old daughter, Evelyn, were beside her. Since it became known that the case was surely to be reported Mrs. Raymond and the members of her family have expressed the opinion that an indictment and trial would be a welcome relief from living under the shadow of suspicion.

After the parting Burton Raymond took his child and hurried into the open air alone. He will stay in Augusta a few days in order to be near his wife and will then return to his work at Poland. The child will go to relatives.

Mrs. Raymond will not be called upon to work while in jail. She will share her narrow quarters with Ada Davenport, who is awaiting trial for a minor offense.

The indictment of Mrs. Raymond created a sensation throughout this part of Maine. The people of Readfield have never ceased to clamor for the punishment of the murderer of Mattie Hackett. She was young, popular, about to become a bride, and was known to everyone throughout the rural community in which she lived.

Miss Hackett was the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hackett. On the night of the murder she had been left alone at her home to wash the supper dishes while her mother and a younger sister went to call on a neighbor. Her father was in the barn doing the chores, when suddenly he was startled by his daughter's screams for help.

He rushed from the barn in an effort to locate the girl, but the shrillness of the screams had died away and there was only a gurgling sound as though one was being strangled. It was dusk and it was several minutes before Hackett found his daughter.

She was lying beside the road, about 100 yards from her own home. She was unconscious but still breathing when picked up by her father and carried to her home. She wore no hat and no coat and had apparently started out for a walk.

In the excitement a small cord which was drawn tightly about the girl's neck and cut deep into the flesh was overlooked, with the result that she lived but a short time after having been found.

It is believed that had the cord about her neck been discovered when she was first found that her life might have been saved.

VERMILYA JURY DISAGREES

Dismissed by Judge After Deliberating For Eight Hours

Chicago, April 8.—The jury in the case of Mrs. Louise Vermilya, charged with murdering Richard T. Smith, was discharged by Judge Sullivan after members of the jury informed the court that they could not agree upon a verdict.

The jury had been out eight hours. Members of the jury from the time the first ballot was taken stood 9 to 3 for conviction, it was said.

Not a man wavered in his opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the woman who was accused of having poisoned Smith with arsenic.

CHARGED WITH LARCENY

Ex-Treasurer of Gillette Razor Company Held In $5000 Bail

Boston, April 8.—John G. Rote, ex-treasurer of the Gillette Safety Razor company, was indicted on a charge of larceny of blue prints, letters and other property containing secrets of the business. He resigned as treasurer in November and refused to turn over the property in question.

He was taken into custody and arraigned, pleaded not guilty and was held in $5000. He furnished five $1000 bills as bail to appear for trial.

Death of Italian Poet

Bologna, April 8.—Giovanni Pascoli, the Italian poet, died here.

BACHELOR PASTORS DENIED PROMOTION

Poorly Paid Charges Are Reserved For Single Men

Baltimore, April 8.—Rev. Dr. William W. Costin, one of the most scholarly ministers in the Baltimore conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, has withdrawn from the ministry because of obstacles to his progress owing to him being a bachelor. Albert Loose and George Cook, two leading members of Chatsworth church, of which Dr. Costin was the pastor, told why he had left.

"I know that Dr. Costin has not been swayed by monetary considerations," said Loose. "He loves the ministry, but he wants to have the promotion in the ministry that he deserves and he is tired of having district superintendents and finally the bishop tell him that he will have to get married if he expects to advance in his profession in the Baltimore conference."

Bishop Cranston refused to discuss Costin's resignation. It was necessary, he said, to have unmarried ministers to serve in charges that could not afford to pay much.

BIRD LIFE MENACED

Depredations by Foxes In Parks In Outskirts of Boston

Boston, April 8.—Alarmed by the depredations of foxes in Franklin park and the Arnold Arboretum, which are preying on the golden pheasants and other ground birds placed there by the city, West Roxbury residents are to appeal to the city council to exterminate the pests.

At last reports the foxes had changed their scenes of operation from Arnold Arboretum to Franklin park, so as to be near the bird house there and close by the hen roosts of two large farms belonging to the city.

THE "SACRIFICE SECT"

Negro Preacher Who May Have Helped Form It Is Arrested

Lafayette, La., April 8.—Officers investigating the confession of Clementine Barnabet, the negress who claims she directed the killing of seventeen or more negroes in the last year, have in custody a negro preacher named Thompson.

The officials believe that he had much to do with the organization of the secret sect known as the "Sacrifice Sect," presumably headed by a Barnabet woman, part of whose creed consisted of the belief that whom she killed gained immortaility.

Shaw Intends to Fight Charge

Boston, April 8.—The rumor that Arthur W. Shaw was to change his plea from not guilty to guilty and throw himself on the mercy of the court was set at rest when counsel for Shaw said that no such action had been thought of and that his client would fight the charge against him to the end.

May Become Wiley's Successor

Washington, April 8.—A delegation of Ohioans urged President Taft to appoint Professor J. H. Beal of Ohio as successor of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley.

GIVEN $2500 DAMAGES

Miss Mercy Wins Her Slander Suit Against Dean Talbot

Chicago, April 8.—The jury in the case of Miss Esther Mercy in her slander suit against Miss Marion Talbot, dean of women at the University of Chicago, for $100,000 damages, returned a verdict, giving the plaintiff judgment for $2500.

The sensational slander suit had its inception in the disappearance of a bunch of aigrettes from a $250 hat owned by Miss Mercy, while she was living at the home of a relative of Dean Small of the University of Chicago, and was attending that institution as a student.

Miss Mercy alleged that when she reported the loss she was threatened with arrest if she made the matter public. Later Miss Mercy was expelled from the university by Dean Talbot, after an alleged stormy interview, in the course of which the student says the official made remarks reflecting on her character.

Miss Talbot denied this charge and declared that Miss Mercy was discharged because her veracity had been brought into question.

CHAMPION MILK PRODUCER

Holstein Cow on Brockton Farm Excels All Previous Records

Brockton, Mass., April 8.—The world's record for milk production for a period covering four months has been broken by Creamella Vale, daughter of the famous DeKol Creamella, which held the title for a number of years. The cow is a high-bred Holstein-Friesian, and is owned by the Dutchland Farms.

During the period mentioned, 1308.98 pounds of milk have been produced by the cow, and it is considerably in the lead of the figures of Colantha Fourth Johanna, the present world's champion. Expert Gastill of the Amherst agricultural college is conducting the tests.

Confident Chester

By Adele Mendel

"Look at this solitaire ring," said Chester to his legal partner, Edward Leslie. "Isn't it a beauty?"

"Well, I'll be flabbergasted!"

"Best wishes, old chap; am I to be best man at your wedding?"

"Don't be too previous! I haven't asked her yet."

"How do you know she'll have you? Such conceit.'

"Great Scott, Edward! Am I such a dub that a little golden haired hazel eyed country girl would refuse me?"

"You never can tell. Better get busy!"

"Who is she, and where is she?"

"I'll tell you all about her after she's promised to become Mrs. Chester Farson," replied Chester.

"I'll not cut you out. Have a girl of that type myself."

A few days after the latter conversation Chester rang the doorbell at Mrs. Robbin's home and inquired for Miss Hoyt.

"Miss Hoyt isn't at home," replied the old lady who opened the door.

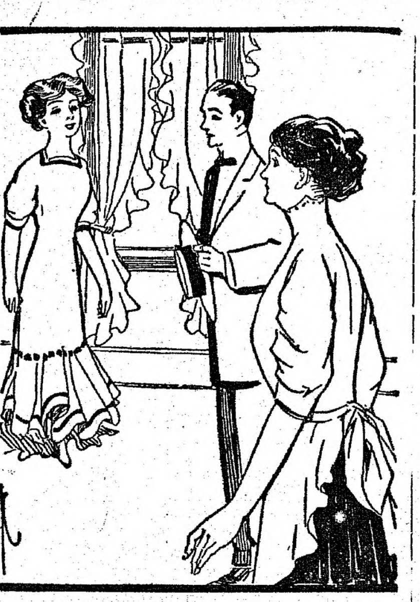
"I met Miss Ruth at the sea shore," commenced Chester, "and she asked me to call."

"Come right in," interrupted Ruth's aunt, cordially.

"Are you the lawyer she spoke about?"

"I believe I am."

"Ruth told me all about you. She's so changed since her return. I never meddle in other people's affairs, but I think Ruth is in love."



"Auntie, Congratulate Me!"

"In love!"

"Yes; she doesn't care for any of the town fellows any more and acts so quiet like. My niece thinks a lot of you, young man."

"Does she? Are you sure?" questioned Chester.

"If Miss Ruth cares for me, I'll be the happiest man in the universe."

"I'm positive of it. Here she comes now. She will be so surprised and delighted."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Chester, looking out of the window.

"She's prettier than ever. So happy, too! She must have heard I'm here."

Just then Ruth rushed in exclaiming: "Auntie congratulate me. I'm engaged! Oh, I didn't see you, Mr. Farson."

"Allow me to congratulate you, too. Who's the lucky fellow?"

"Edward Leslie, a brother of my roommate at school whom I met at the sea shore after you left."

"I never even heard of him," said Ruth's aunt, regaining her voice.

"He's the lawyer I told you about. Edward came this morning, and is waiting at the hotel, auntie, until I tell you the good news. I'd like to have you meet him, Mr. Farson."

"Edward Leslie is my partner, and we can't both be away at the same time, so goodby, little girl. Best wishes for your happiness."

"The deuce!" muttered Farson, to himself as he left the house. "Wish I could find a girl to fit this ring before Edward and I meet again. Guess I'll go up and see Mildred Carrol tonight."

A Popular License.

Aviation licenses are being issued to young women now, but the majority will, no doubt, continue to prefer the marriage license.—Washington Herald.

Knew Titephist.

Titephist—While in Paris I paid out $3 for tips alone. Waiter (assisting him with coat)—You must have lived there a good many years, sir.—Boston Transcript.

Wherever you go you see a Ford
Wherever you see a Ford It goes
It Auto and Does
LELAND J. ROSS
Agent
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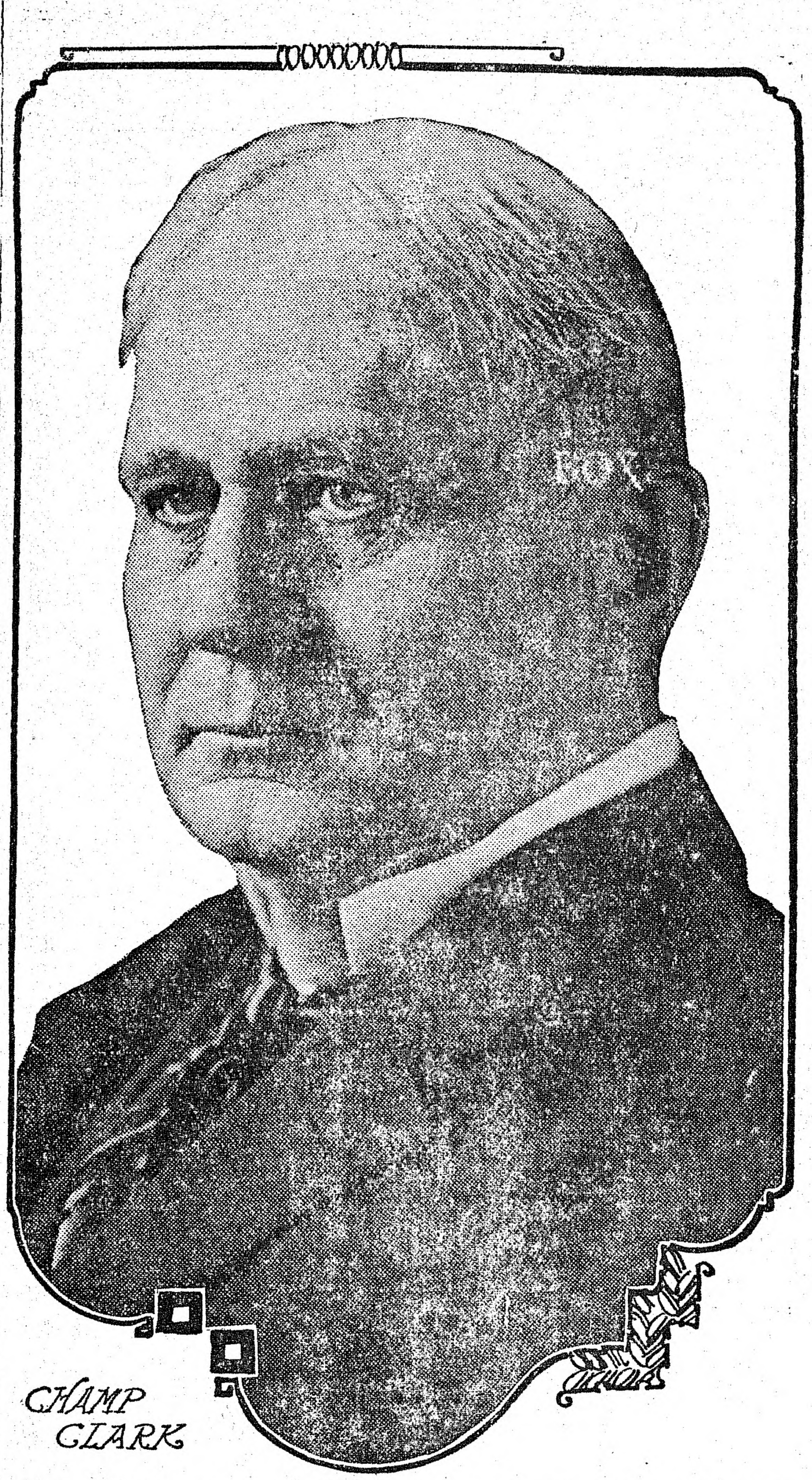

Former leader of the minority in congress, and now speaker of the house, Champ Clark has plenty of record on which to base his candidacy for the Democratic nomination, and his boomers are taking every advantage of it. Mr. Clark has been active in congress for so many years that his position on most questions is well known to the public. Missouri is for him strong since the retirement of Joseph Folk in his favor.

Unworthy Men of Wealth.

The men who have not realized the responsibility of wealth are imperiling the social system of the present time. —Exchange.

It's Enough.

"How do you get capers? Do you dig 'em or what?" "I've heard of cutting 'em. That's all I know."—Washington Herald.

Counting Up.

"Think of the golden moments you have wasted playing bridge," said the serious friend "Yes," replied Mrs. Flimgilt, regretfully, "besides a lot of silver coin and paper currency."

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7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?
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The ONLOOKER
by
WILBUR D. NESBIT

LAWS

The law that swings the stars through space
And brings each to its wonted place,
That law brings with a spring day's breath
Green on hills gray with wintry death;
It breaks the leaves out on the tree,
It rules the lives of you and me;
Man making laws is never done—
God holds his universe with one.

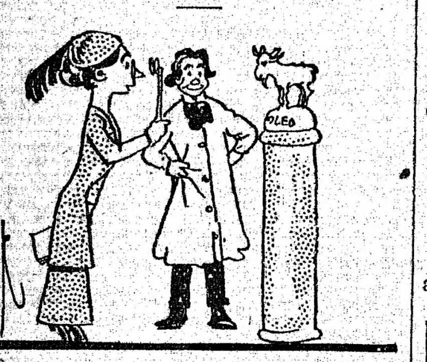
The law that sets the suns ablaze
Divides our marching nights and days;
It drives the comets out and far
Beyond the last lone blinking star;
It forms the daisy by the brook,
The dancing shadow in the nook.
Man makes his own laws but to break—
The one law not all time may shake.

The law that heaves the rolling tide
Across the sea from side to side,
The law that gives faint worlds their glow
Shapes every little flake of snow
And with unfailing rule, and just,
Molds marvels in the grains of dust—
One law has stood unchanged alway;
Man makes his laws anew each day.

The law that flings a shaft of light
Adown the endless miles of night
From some high world which seems to us
But a faint orb all tremulous—
That law shapes roses into bloom
To scent the breeze with their perfume,
And drapes the clouds o'er frowning heights—
Man cannot count the laws he writes.

Through all the days and all the years,
Through all our smiles and all our tears,
Through all that is and that shall be,
The one law shall remain the key,
A changeless, endless, simple rule
Wherein the scholar or the fool
May see the great and primal Cause—
But man still makes a many laws.

STRONG TITLE.



Mrs. Wunder—But, Mr. Artman, I do not understand why you have the title "Oleo" on this plaster statuette of a goat.

Mr. Artman—Because it is an imitation butter.

Great Provocation.

Major Jugg—Indeed, suh, I'm sorry to heah that yo' hev sued yo' wife fo' div'ce. May I inquiah what was the provocation, suh?

Colonel Bottle—The provocation was great, suh. She gave me a gallon of whisky fo' Christmas.

Major Jugg—But, sho'ly, suh, that was no ground fo' divo'ce.

Colonel Bottle—Not at fust thought, no, major. But, suh, consideh my outraged feelin's on discoverin' that it was drug stoah whisky.

As to Globe Trotters.

Mrs. Meddergrass—The paper makes a big to-do about Professor Goso, the "famous globe-trotter," who's in town now.

Mr. Meddergrass—Pity the editor can't get nothin' better to write about than one o' these circus fellers 'at walks on a big ball. Never saw much of it, m'self.

Too Much for Them.

Zobbs—Old man Rocks doesn't seem worried because his boy is in the hands of kidnapers. Seems to think they'll turn him loose without ransom.

Dobbs—Yes. You see, the lad is a boy orator.

Good Credentials.

"Yes, it is terrible," moaned the Weeping Mother. "It is terrible to think of our little son in the hands of the kidnapers."

"But," said the Sympathetic Friend, "think of the social prestige it gives you."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

CAPTAIN AMUNDSEN A SAILOR SINCE YOUTH

Captain Roald Amundsen, who is credited with the discovery of the south pole, has for many years been considered one of the most daring and competent of arctic and antarctic explorers.

A sailor from his youth, he started polar research at the age of 25, when he participated in the Belgica Antarctic expedition under the command of Captain Gerlach. He was first officer of the vessel and the voyage lasted from 1897 to 1899.

On his return he made up his mind to continue polar research, but this time he decided to go to the north in an endeavor to discover the Northwest passage, which had been sought for 350 years by daring sailors, among them, Frobisher, John Cabot, Sir Hugh Willoughby, Richard Chancellor, John Davis, Sir John Ross and Sir John Franklin.

Captain Amundsen prepared himself for the task by undergoing a course of two years' study in magnetism and meteorology, after which he sailed for the north from Christiania on board the Gjoa with a crew of only eight men on June 16, 1903. Proceeding to Lancaster Sound, he sailed past Cape Adelaide and King William Land and Ross Strait. The vessel wintered in that port. For many months Captain Amundsen drifted along and finally on Aug. 26 met an American whaler to the east of Cape Bathurst.

He finally took his little vessel through the Bering Strait and thus, for the first time, accomplished the Northwest passage. On the voyage he determined exactly the position of the magnetic pole. Altogether he was three years away from Norway. He arrived in New York after this expedition on Nov. 6, 1906.

Several years have been spent by him in making preparations for an expedition to the north pole on which he was to start in 1910. He, however, later changed his plans and decided to go to the antarctic instead.

The Fram, which he selected for his expedition, is a most remarkable ship. She has been used for many years in arctic exploration. From 1893 to 1896, during the expedition of Dr. Fritjof Nansen, she covered a journey of about 7,000 miles in the Arctic Ocean, 3,000 miles of this being accomplished while she was frozen solid in the ice. She was not damaged at all during this voyage.

Captain Amundsen left Buenos Aires on his last trip toward the close of 1910 with a small party of Norwegians, all of them experienced in arctic work. He took with him a large pack of Siberian dogs and his men were all provided with skis, which were thought to offer great advantages in traversing the glacier ice. Captain Amundsen's party made its base and the winter quarters eighty miles nearer the south pole than his British rival, Captain Scott.

Nothing was heard from the expedition for many months until the arrival of the Fram was reported a few days ago, at Hobart, Tasmania.

BISHOP CHARLES CHENEY RECTOR FOR 52 YEARS

Special services were held recently at Christ Reformed Episcopal church, Twenty-fourth street and Michigan avenue, Chicago, in celebration of the fifty-second continuous year of Bishop Charles Edward Cheney as head of the church.

In spite of his more than half century's work for the Christ Church parish, Bishop Cheney declared himself in excellent health. In commenting on his pastorate he took especial pride in calling attention to the fact that there have never been disputes and quarrels in the church.

"And I have served long enough," he added, "to preach to the grand children of the members of the congregation I knew when I first came."

Bishop Cheney is not pessimistic in his views of the world.

"I believe the world is growing better in its sociological relations. More attention is being given to improving conditions of the poor and to benevolent and charitable institutions than formerly."

Regret was expressed by the bishop, however, that he could not see this same advance in spiritual and religious qualities.

"It seems to me a retrograde movement," he said, "when the love of God is *thrust into a corner.*"

Bishop Cheney declared his belief that clergymen should guard against marrying people who are too young.

Not Essential.

"I don't quite grasp the idea in this *poem of yours.*"

"Don't try," advised the author. "A man doesn't always have an idea every time he writes a poem."

Unkindly Put.

"Scribble is a most industrious writer."

"Yes. What a pity it is that he is never troubled by bookworms."

Cathleen's Capture

* * *

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Listen!" whispered Cathleen excitedly. "Can't you hear him now?"

"'Deed, and it's only the crackling of the telephone wires, Miss Cathie. Don't you be worrying so," soothed Blake, brushing out the long, beautiful waves of chestnut hair. "There isn't a soul out a night like this for miles. You're tired and a bit nervous."

"I'm not a bit nervous, Blake," Cathleen retorted haughtily. She stared at the reflection of herself in the oval mirror and frowned. It was certainly a white and troubled young person who returned her gaze of inquiry.

"Anyway, I don't think it at all right for papa to send me out here at this time of the year."

"'Tis a foine place for the asthma," Blake said gently.

"But I haven't asthma. It's papa who has asthma. I think he should have thought of me a little in the matter. It's cold and bleak and miserable down here on the shore this time of the year, and there's nobody living here—oh, Blake, there it is again. Don't you—can't you hear it?"

It was unmistakable this time, a steady, dragging sound on the roof. Cathleen reached for the pink-shaded lights, and extinguished them with fingers that strove to be steady. She thought quickly. They had arrived that afternoon, without warning, from New York. Her father was to follow the next morning with his nurse and secretary. Only Blake and the old housekeeper were in the house besides herself. The chauffeur was in town.

The house was one of several in a summer colony on the bay. The long gardens rambled straight down to the water's edge. It was the last of the row, and faced the sea on two sides. So far as Cathleen knew, there were no other residents there, only a few servants left in charge through the winter.

Blake moved cautiously to the nearest window and peered out. It was a stormy spring night. The rain was pelting down in sheets. Out to sea the lightning cut the darkness in long glittering gashes, coming swiftly after every crack of thunder.

The house was built with gables. Cathleen's suite was in the front, so that the side windows commanded a full view of the sloping roof on the east gable above the library. She leaned over Blake's shoulder, and watched for the next flare of light.

"There he is," she whispered. "He's climbed up as far as the parapet, Blake, and is crouching behind that chimney."

"And what should he do that for, Miss Cathie?" Blake objected. "Wouldn't he go in the windows by choice?"

"I don't know," laughed Cathleen, her nerves running to extremes. "Maybe he prefers chimneys. I'm going to telephone the village and get the police out here just as soon as they can come."

Blake listened to the howl of the storm outside.

"Ah, sure, they'll never get up the shore in this gale, Miss Cathie," she groaned, but Cathleen had already sped down the long hall, and she spoke only to the windowpane.

"Yes, hello, hello," called Cathleen tremulously, as she got the number at Seponsett headquarters. "This is Mr. Reid's residence on the bay shore. There is a burglar on the roof, and I am alone except for two servants, both women. Can you send help at once? What? I don't know. We only arrived about half an hour ago. The house has been closed all winter. Do hurry. I'm afraid you'll be too late."

She hung up the receiver and turned around to face Blake.

"I think he's trying to come down the chimney, 'deed, and I do. He's acting that crafty. And there's the open fireplace in the library, Miss Cathie. Do you think he'll be dropping down that way?"

Cathleen felt a wave of faintness sweep over her. It was her first experience with burglars. But she cleanched both hands and stood fast.

"Shall I wake Mrs. Busby?"

"No," replied Cathleen, firmly. "She's too nervous. The police will be here in ten minutes. He won't come down a hot chimney. You go and build a fire in the library, Blake, and I'll get papa's revolver from his rooms, and cover him with it from my windows, and if he breaks in, I'll shoot."

The man on the east gable worked with deliberation Now he crouched behind the low parapet as the wind swept in from the sea. Then Cathleen could see him start to work with renewed energy. He seemed to be tearing at the roof. There were slate plates on it, Cathleen remembered. Mr. Reid was British, and had his own ideas of what a roof should be like even on Long Island. She wondered if perhaps this was a slate thief, and then choked a laugh in her handkerchief, at the picture of any burglar stealing pounds of slate to bear away down the lonely shore a night like this. More probably he was a lunatic. There was a private asylum six miles away. Cathleen felt more hopeful. One might divert a lunatic where a burglar had preconceived notions.

Suddenly he began to descend with startling rapidity. He was down on the veranda roof before she realized it, not thirty feet from her.

"They're coming, Miss Cathie!" called Blake, in a hushed tone from the lower hall. 'You can hear them now."

Cathleen raised the window, and leaned out.

"Don't you move or I'll shoot!" she cried. He moved, nevertheless, and quickly, too. She leveled the revolver and fired into the darkness, but not toward the sound. There was dead silence on the roof below her, then she could almost have sworn she heard a laugh.

Blake was directing the police upstairs. She heard steps below in the garden, hurried, adventurous steps, and drew back from the window, white and chilled.

"They've got him, Miss Cathie, in the library," Blake brought the news. "He's that bold and daring, too. They want you to see him. Not a word will he say."

"Oh, must I?" Cathleen hesitated, but the Reid blood was not made of milk.

Head up, and steady nerved, she went down to the library. The burglarg met her gaze squarely. He was young, smooth-faced, towsle-haired, rough-coated, hatless. His curly hair was drenched and curled tightly. It was the hair that gave him away.

"Tommy," she gasped: "Tommy, how could you?"

"How could you?" retorted Tommy, mildly.

"But I didn't know you were here?"

"Your father sent me down on the afternoon train."

"But why on earth were you on the roof?"

Tommy's eyes twinkled. He raised his handcuffed wrists.

"It leaked, lady. I was only fixing it. It was coming in awfully, and I was asleep in the room underneath. I didn't hear you arrive even."

"You might have seen the light."

"But I was looking for a leak. Won't you please explain?"

Cathleen explained, with what dignity she could gather. The man was Mr. Thomas Drew, a close friend of the family. There was a mistake. She had no idea he was there at all. And she was very sorry.

When they were alone in the great dim library, Tommy took her in his arms with unmistakable intentions.

"You said I was a close friend of the family," he protested, "and you're the family. Do you suppose I was going to be railroaded down South or West, while you stayed here for three months? The governor needs somebody here to look after his business interests, and I applied for the position. Also, the word goes around that I'm to be a junior partner. Will you be a June bride, sweetheart?"

"Tommy, you don't know how funny you looked in those steel rings."

"The first week in June?"

Cathleen laughed, and raised her face from his coat sleeve.

"If you promise to keep off people's roofs."

A curious scene was enacted the other day in a London (Eng.) police court, during the hearing of a charge brought against a young Swiss operatic artist. In reply to the accusation the prisoner stated that he had been engaged at a West End theater for ten years. Then, before any one had guessed his purpose, the court was ringing with a tenor song from one of the Italian operas. The amazed jailer stopped him as soon as he had recovered his presence of mind, and the accused seemed to share in the general astonishment. "That," he said, with the profoundest of bows, "is to secure the verity of what I speak."

Poet Can Live on Atmosphere.

Some of the dull, utilitarian minds of the world are sometimes at loss to know how the seemingly improvident poet can dive on what appears to be a very meager income. Stupid things! They have not the comprehension and delicious imagination to perceive that the true bard can warm himself by his own poetic fire and secure his food and drink from his mince-Pierian spring.

Golden Rule.

Whatever I have tried to do at all, I have tried with all my heart to do well. What I have devoted myself to, I have devoted myself to completely. Never to put one hand on anything on which I could not throw my whole self, and never to affect depreciation of my work, whatever it was, I find now to have been one of my golden rules.—Charles Dickens.

Would Hardly Go Around.

Willie—"Wonder what all the animals did during those forty days in the ark." Tommy—"Oh, they just lay around and scratched theirselves, I guess." Willie—"Scratched theirselves nothin'! What'd they scratch for when there was only two fleas?"—Boston Transcript.

Woman as Worshiper.

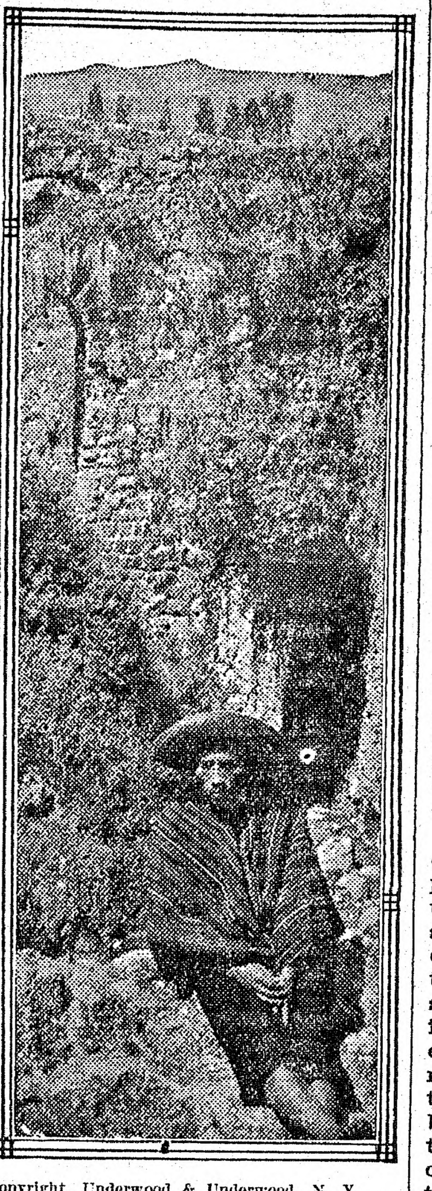
Women are born worshipers; in their good little hearts lies the most craving relish for greatness; it is even said each chooses her husband on the hypothesis of his being a great man—in his way. The good creatures, yet the foolish!—Thomas Carlyle.

BOULDERS IN CUZCO'S WALL

Rocks as Large as Houses Are Found in the Ruins of the Palaces of the Incas.

Cuzco.—On the left was a huge wall, part of the line of outer fortifications. On the right a steep bank led down to the rushing stream, which here and there was crossed by an aqueduct and bridges of masonry, solid but very graceful.

An hour's climb brought us to a fairly level plain at the top of the hill. Between us and the valley lay the fortress, its first line of defence rising on our left. Very large and strong walls we had already seen, but they were pygmies compared to the one which now confronted us. To form it boulders of granite and of limestone, some of them as large as a house, had been brought together. No matter how large they were, however, their edges were as carefully trimmed and fitted as bricks in a house. How these masses of rock were ever brought to where they are, raised in position, no one can say. All round the mount the great wall runs, forming a half-circle, ending toward the town. There are but few entrances through it, and those are most carefully guarded by flanking masonry.



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Ruins of Great Wall at Cuzco.

I have seen the Great Wall of China, the pyramids and temples of Egypt, the fortresses of Japan, and the runs of Baalbec, but none of them are more wonderful than this cyclopean structure. Within this first line of fortifications were two others, which, if not quite as imposing, still were of a height and strength amply sufficient to keep at bay any army not provided with gunpowder.

Between them the ground was leveled, supposedly for a moat. If this supposition is correct, the course of the little stream along which we had ridden must have been diverted far back in the hills, for certainly there was no other water obtainable in volume large enough.

Inside the lines was a large plain formed by grading the top of the hill. On the edge of this and overlooking the valley rose the gigantic crucifix that is so plainly visible from Cuzco and beyond. The view is simply magnificent. The city with its narrow streets and numerous churches lay mapped before us. Beyond it the rich valley and in the distance the snows of Blancopala.—S. S. Howland, in Scribner's Magazine.

"GHOST" SCARES OFF THIEF

Youngstown, O., Woman in Nightgown Appears at Window and Burglar Runs.

Youngstown, O.—Mrs. Peter Truog failed to answer a doorbell owing to the fact that she was ill in bed. A crack of broken glass caused her to arise and investigate.

As she raised the window shade, a burglar's hand was reaching through the broken window to unfasten the catch. The crook uttered a cry of horror as he saw the woman in her night dress, evidently mistaking her for a ghost.

Mrs. Truog, as frightened as the burglar, managed to call the police after she had regained her composure.

Aviators Flee From Rebels.

New Orleans.—Matilda Moisant and her squad of fliers, have arrived here, after experiencing exciting times in Mexico. They were billed to give exhibitions in Chihuahua, but fled from the country when rebels attempted to capture their fleet of aeroplanes for use in the war.

Airship Hangs Man.

Berlin.—Karl Rogers was hanged when a guide rope from the airship Parseval wrapped about his neck and carried him over 40 feet in the air.

BAZAARS OF CAIRO

Picturesque Venders in Labyrinth of Treasures.

Merchants of These Shops Are the Most Patient in Old World—Temptation to Buy Sends Tourist Away Penniless.

Cairo, Egypt.—The bazaars of Cairo are a network of narrow lanes, turning and crossing one another in so bewildering a manner that the stranger would lose his way in them inside of five minutes walking. "The only reminder of our own world," writes an English visitor in the Queen, "is the tourist. Even he (and she) has a native dragoman dressed in the beautiful silks of the country.

"It is amazing what quantities of their ware these men of the bazaars get into the small space at their disposal. And they are so keen on their business. They bargain with such zest.

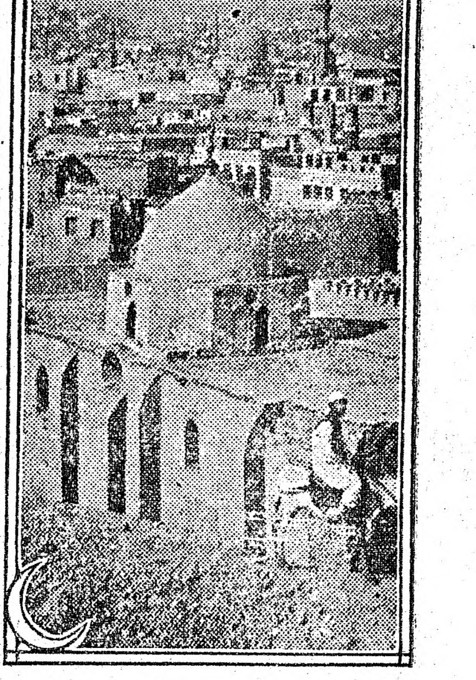
"There are booths of every sort and description, from those where one sees priceless silk carpets from Persia to those where are heaped the merest trifles, and seated in the middle of each booth (when not engaged in bargaining or ingratiating himself to possible buyers) sits the owner murmuring the attributes of Allah to his amber beads or smoking a cigarette in contemplative silence.

"One lovely part to wander in is the brass bazaar. It seems one can get everything conceivable in lovely carved brass while some are beautifully inlaid with silver. This is a very chic bazaar, and one is served with coffee and Turkish delight.

"In one part they make the queerest things—scenes done in rough applique work on coarse stuff. There they sit tailorwise on the floor of their stalls, stitching away with the greatest diligence, and when any one stops to look, lauding up their wares to the skies. They are very good natured in the way they will show their wares, even though you tell them you have no intention of buying. Of course, they do it in the hope that you may be tempted to buy something, but they are certainly patient. It is of course one of their famous characteristics in business—enormous patience.

"Then there are the stalls of little trifles, quaint and charming and most fascinating, though of little value. There is a tiny model of a mummy case about half an inch long, which in spite of its smallness opens and behold! inside a funny little doll, supposed to be a model of a mummy. And here is Moses in the bulrushes, and the lotus flower on every conceivable thing—hatpins, brooches, charms and so on.

"The precious stone stall, with its loose stones of all sorts, is a delightful place in which to spend some time, poking about and enjoying a good look at them all. If one can afford it, it is a good plan to take plenty of money to the bazaars; but if, on the other hand, one has to restrict the amount to be spent, it is as well to empty all extra cash out of one's purse, or the temptation will certainly be too great, and the extra will melt away. Everything always seems 'such a bargain,' and far too good to miss; but if the money is safely left behind, there is time to cool down."



Looking Across City of Cairo.

PLUCKS FEATHERS IN A CAR

Stranger Despoils Fair Trolley Passenger's Millinery and Escapes Pursuers.

Berwick, Pa.—Seated in a crowded trolley car here a well dressed stranger, aged about forty-five, leaned across the aisle, plucked all the feathers from an expensive hat worn by Mrs. James Klechner of Briar Creek and then hurled them in her face. Before eyewitnesses recovered from their astonishment the stranger had jumped from the car, and, running at high speed, eluded pursuers.

Spiritualist Fined $25.

Chicago.—When Mrs. Annie Schoemaker, charged with fraud through spirit seances, failed to make the spirits answer in court for the benefit of the judge, she was fined $25.

THE QUEST OF GENTLE HAZARD

Being the Adventures in Love and Chivalry of Lord Richard Jocelyn

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Diamond Tiara

Since the miscarriage of his matrimonial plans Lord Jocelyn had rather lost touch with his former associates. Self-abnegation is frequently misunderstood, and he found the role of jilted suitor to be both unsatisfactory and incongruous. His father had received the news with considerable disgust and urged him in frequent communications to look around for a wealthy bride. But Jocelyn withdrew from social life and spent the best part of his leisure at home in his apartment on Madison avenue, where he found the company of his valet Talbot sufficient for his requirements.

"Talbot," he said, "I am going to devote myself henceforward to the pursuit of adventure. I am convinced that New York city affords opportunities such as are uncommon in our staider London."

"Which you're right, sir," answered Talbot. "Why, sir, the women here has what I'd call a 'go' about 'em that—"

"I was not referring to the female element of the population, Talbot," replied Lord Jocelyn severely.

Yet it is undeniable that the premature termination of his engagement to Miss Squires had not rendered him permanently immune against feminine attractions. Otherwise, why should he have lingered in the vicinity of the girl in sables?

They were real sables, too, and Jocelyn was a connoisseur of furs. Nothing, he was wont to say, adds that finishing touch to a girl that handsome furs will. But in this case there was the element of curiosity that came to complete the spell. For why had this richcly clad girl entered a pawn shop at the lower end of Sixth avenue at six o'clock in the evening and come out again without the sables? Was it a sudden need for money to pay her dressmaker?

Keeping a discreet distance, so that he might not be under suspicion of an ungentlemanly pursuit, he followed along the north side of Washington square. She paused at the entrance to a large, old-fashioned apartment house, one of those that had been constructed before the days of elevators, and opening the door, disappeared within. As she passed out of sight Jocelyn heard something chink upon the sidewalk. He hurried forward, stooped, and picked up a magnificent diamond tiara.

His first impulse was to hasten into the building and inform the girl of her loss. His second was to remain outside until she missed the ornament and came out in search of it. But, seeing several men upon the opposite corner of the square, looking, to his mind, suspiciously like detectives in plain clothes, pointing in his direction and evidently observing him, he decided to yield to the first impulse, and entered. He hurried through a dark hall and up a number of flights, reaching the top story in time to hear a door close softly. Which door had she entered? He was sure it was the door upon the left. He looked and saw that it had not closed; the lock protruded against the framework. He knocked and, receiving no answer, entered.

Lord Jocelyn found himself in a large, sparsely furnished room, evidently both bedroom and sitting room, although the exceedingly dirty condition of the windows, which were half covered with a tattered shade, apparently indicated a condition of poverty wholly at variance with the attire which the unknown had worn. From this room a door led apparently into the second of the suite, but it was locked. Jocelyn retreated to the door by which he had entered, with the object of making further search for the owner of the tiara. But this was locked, too. In some way it had automatically fastened itself; he was a prisoner.

The position in which he now found himself was certainly an awkward one. Standing irresolutely in the center of the floor, holding the tiara, he felt the guilty consciousness of burglary imbue itself into his brain. If the girl entered and found him there—what would she do, what should he say?

As he revolved his predicament in his mind he heard the lock click, and a man came softly in. He was of about Jocelyn's age, though certain lines of dissipation that had stamped themselves upon his face, as well as a furtiveness in his eyes, revealed the fact that his life had not been wholly open to the inspection of his fellow men. Seeing Jocelyn there, he stood stock still, as though stunned by surprise, then suddenly whipped a revolver out of his inner breast pocket and leveled it at him.

"You'll break that mirror behind me if you fire," said Jocelyn, observing that the weapon trembled in his visitor's fingers. "Not that it's my mirror; I'm only advising you."

The man lowered the revolver and turned an intensely penetrating look upon Lord Jocelyn.

"What do you want? What are you doing here?" he demanded.

"It is a curious story," began Jocelyn easily. "To begin with—"

"Whom do you want?" interrupted the man again, with almost a shriek. "I don't live here; I'm merely calling on a friend—Walt Barrett. I was told he had this apartment."

Instinct told Jocelyn that this was Walt Barrett himself.

"I don't live here either, Mr. Barrett," answered Lord Jocelyn. "So perhaps I may reply to your question by repeating it."

"Are you a 'bull?'" Barrett demanded with an oath. "If you are—"

"Do you mean a member of the detective force?" Jocelyn inquired. "If so, I may say that at present I am not, although there is no knowing what I may come to."

"Then who and what are you?"

"That," answered Jocelyn, "seems irrelevant. It is plain, however, that you are an intruder upon these premises. It's sad, very sad," he continued.

"What's sad?"

"To see a young man of your age devote his life to such practices," answered Jocelyn, shaking his head mournfully. "My friend, if you had acquainted yourself with statistics before embarking upon your perilous occupation you would have learned that the average burglar spends between two-thirds and four-fifths of his active life within the walls of our various penal institutions. My friend, you cannot beat the state."

The man recoiled a step and looked at him in astonishment. Convinced that he was on the right track, Jocelyn proceeded:

"I myself am not disposed to wreck so promising a career as yours by calling in the police, for I see that you are, by education and training, capable of better things than this. Now, Mr. Barrett, if I let you go this time will you give me your word of honor to abandon this life of crime and to become an exemplary citizen?"

What answer would have been returned is unknown, for at that moment the door on the farther side of the room opened and there stood revealed the girl of the sables. And, in her indoor attire, she looked still more bewitching than before.

Seeing Lord Jocelyn, she recoiled in astonishment. Then, evidently agitated, she hurried toward him.

"What do you want? What do you want? There's nobody here!" she cried.

"My visit is, I assure you, entirely a business one," Lord Jocelyn answered.

These words seemed to produce extraordinary consternation in the young woman's breast.

Her eyes dilated in terror; suddenly she put forth her hands and clasped Jocelyn's arm in agitation.

"Don't take him, officer," she pleaded. "He was just going to leave. By morning he would have been over the Canadian border. It would break my heart and his old mother's. He did not mean to do anything really wrong; he hardly knew that it was a criminal act, for he would have replaced the money in the vaults of the bank tomorrow if they had not made the discovery.

"We have restored the money," she continued, dabbing at her eyes with a handkerchief of filmy lace. "I have pawned my sables and my diamonds. I will send the money to the president in your presence, if only you will go back and say that you couldn't find him."

"You're a fool, sis," interrupted the young man, harshly. "Here, officer, what'll you take to give me two hours' start? There's eight or nine hundred sister's raised upon her furs and jewels. Let's divvy up. Give me four hundred to start me on my way and you shall have the rest."

"No, no, Walter," the young woman cried. "You promised me that you'd be honest if I got the money for you. It must go to the president. Officer, you'll spare him, won't you?"

"I tell you you're on the wrong tack, sis," cried the young man in exasperation. "You've kept me sewed up in this empty apartment for a whole week while they were searching for me, and now that I've got a chance to beat it you want to spoil everything by your confounded scruples."

Both fixed their eyes upon Lord Jocelyn in intense eagerness, the one wholly selfish, bartering his sister's money for his own sake, the other tremulous with anxiety for her brother's safety.

"Indeed, you are both mistaken," said Lord Jocelyn. "I am not a member of the detective force. I came in merely to restore to this young lady this tiara, which she let fall at my feet outside the door of the house." And he held it out to the girl.

She eyed it askance, but made no effort to recover it.

"It's paste," she cried. "I had it made when I pawned the original, so that its absence should arouse no questions among my family. If that's what brought you in here you can go. Go!" she cried, pointing toward the door. "Leave us immediately."

"My dear young lady," said Jocelyn paternally, "I am afraid that my coming here has had very little effect upon your brother's safety, for the house is watched and may be raided at any moment. I saw the detectives across the street. It is certain that he cannot escape."

"Will you please go?" she cried again, pointing toward the door. "Don't you see that you aren't wanted here? If you are a gentleman you'll leave us."

The sight of distress, especially when the distressed one was of the fairer sex, always aroused intense pity in Lord Jocelyn's breast, and the girl was both distressed and fair. Instead of going, as he had been ordered, he stepped forward toward her.

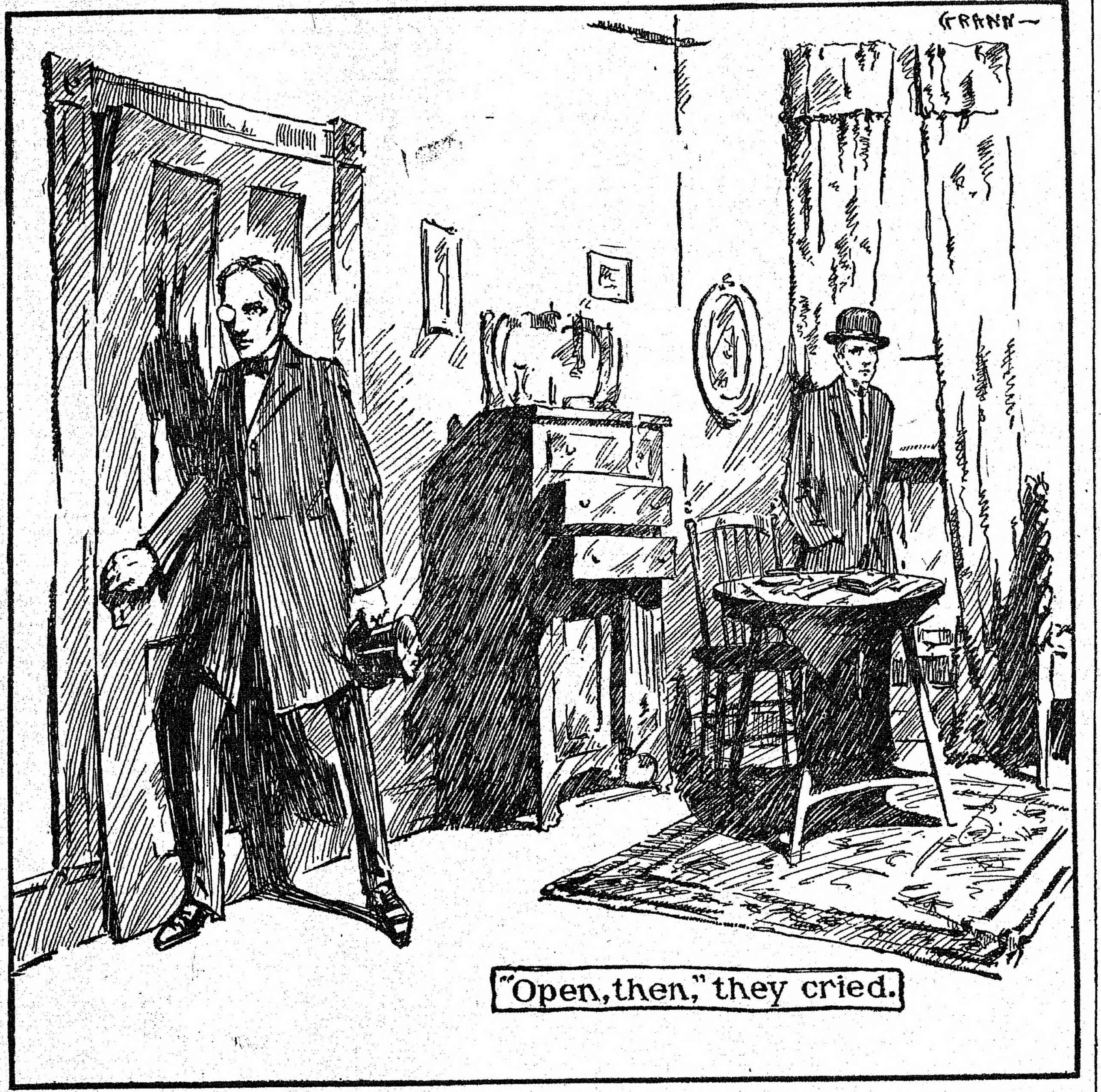
"No, I will not go," he said impulsively. "I believe that your brother's act was but a thoughtless one, due to his youth and not done with criminal intent. Why should we not save him yet?"

Both listened gloomily, but neither seemed enkindled by his words.

"I will give myself up as the man they are seeking," said Jocelyn. "Let them arrest me. I will neither affirm nor deny their charges. And by the time that my own innocence has been established your brother can be far away from the scene. I only ask," continued Jocelyn earnestly, "that he will mend his life, and that he will build up his character again, taking warning by the remembrance of his past."

The young lady stepped up to Jocelyn impulsively and held out her hands.

"Your offer does you great honor," she answered earnestly. "But I cannot accept this sacrifice. No, if it is to be so, let my brother suffer for what he has done. After all it is not right that he should evade the justice of the law."



"Open, then," they cried.

"Yes, let me pay the penalty," reechoed Barrett in listless apathy.

Lord Jocelyn looked from the one to the other in bewilderment. "But just now you were moving heaven and earth to effect his escape," he cried.

The young woman wrung her hands in desperation. "Oh, will you go?" she cried. "Never mind my inconsistencies. Go, before it is too late!"

Lord Jocelyn turned toward the door. There seemed to be no alternative but to comply. He could not force this sacrifice on them in despite of that determination. But even as he laid his fingers on the handle of the door he heard the heavy tread of footsteps ascending the stairway. They reached the top stair and halted, and others succeeded them. Then all could hear voices of men, pitched in low tones, without.

The girl hesitated for an instant; then, without a word, she darted toward the door that led into the interior room. She flung it wide and flew through, beyond another door, and into a passage terminating in a stairway. Following, hastily, Jocelyn heard the girl hurrying down, and caught sight of her, three flights below, hurrying in hot haste toward the back egress. Some impulse that he made no effort to analyze turned his footsteps back into the room which he had vacated. Barrett stood there alone in gloomy meditation. Jocelyn went up to him and held out his hand.

"I do not know what part I have unwittingly played in this tragedy," he said. "But I repeat my former offer to you. Follow your sister. Though the house is watched, I will voluntarily give myself up in place of you. We are about the same build," he added, measuring himself beside Barrett, "and you can thus go free. And, once free, remember what I have urged upon you."

The young man stepped forward and seized Lord Jocelyn by the arm.

"Will you go, you meddler?" he hissed in his ear. "Many thanks for nothing. Leave me to myself. I don't want your sacrifice, I tell you. I want to suffer the penalty for my crime. What the dickens has it got to do with you, and why should you come here to torment me?"

Lord Jocelyn turned back toward the inner door. But before he could reach it there came a thundering rapping upon the door without.

"Open there," cried voices without. "In the name of the law, open, or—"

A violent crash succeeded. The door cracked ominously, and the panels split from top to bottom under the strain of several muscular shoulders. Lord Jocelyn darted forward.

"Stop!" he cried. "I am the man whom you are looking for, I will open the door."

"Open, then," they cried. "And be quick about it."

Jocelyn stepped forward and turned the handle. There came a rush, the frame of the door fell backward off its hinges under the impetus and two men hurled themselves upon him, holding his arms, while a third went briskly through his clothing.

"Hello There's two of 'em!" exclaimed a fourth man, pouncing on Barrett as he endeavored to make a belated retreat in the direction that his sister had taken. "And armed," he continued, whisking the revolver out of his pocket. "Here's our man, Jenks."

"I'm not so sure," Jenks answered, gripping Jocelyn more tightly. "See here!" And he held up the paste tiara.

"Which of 'em is it?" demanded the chief detective, scrutinizing the faces of their two captives. "Best take 'em both—what, Bristow?"

"Orders was to take one man," Brisow replied, scratching his head and looking at either captive in perplexity. "Which of you's Walt Barrett?" he continued.

"I'm not," said Barrett. "You'd best let me go."

"What're you doing here, then?"

"I'll answer when my counsel advises me."

"Ah, take him away, Jenks. And now for the other. What's your name? Have we your pedigree?"

"And where did you get this?" added the chief detective, dangling the tiara in front of Jocelyn's face.

"Let me speak," said Barrett. "I'll tell the truth. I don't know who this fellow is from Adam, but I'm the man you want. I've been hiding here for the past week and I'm mighty glad you've got me at last, for it's better to be behind the bars doing my time honest than to be in hiding. My God, captain, if you knew what I've suffered! I daren't go into the streets until after it was dark, and then I'd go slinking round corners and cringing past each cop as though I was a hunted animal. I'm mighty glad you've pulled me, and that's the truth. My conscience—"

"Aw, tell that to the judge! I guess you're Walt Barrett, right enough. But who's your pal? That's what we want to know. And where did you get these shiners?" he continued, again flashing the diamonds in Jocelyn's face.

"I found that tiara in the street," answered Lord Jocelyn nonchalantly. "And since this gentleman has confessed that he is the man you want perhaps you will allow me to withdraw."

"What shall we do?" asked Jenks.

"Phone for the van and take 'em both along to headquarters," Bristow replied.

"Best wait for Sergeant Evans," said the third of the party. "He'll be round by the back entrance in half a shake."

The "shake" could not have included more than an appreciable fraction of a minute, for almost immediatey a trampling sound reverberated through the interior corridor, the inner door opened, and a man attired in police sergeant's uniform appeared, and, at his side, defiant, stood the girl of the sables. Barrett looked toward her and smiled.

"I gues the game's up now," he said.

"I guess it is," she responded indifferently.

"I hope you're satisfied with what you've done by butting in," said Barrett, addressing Jocelyn with a scowl.

"Where's Walt Barrett?" asked Sergeant Evans, looking upon the gathering in astonishment.

"Ain't this him?" asked Bristow, indicating the captive who had just made his confession of guilt.

"Not by a jugful," answered Evans, and the girl laughed shrilly. "And that ain't neither," he added, indicating Jocelyn. "Barrett's about that build, but he's got sandy hair."

"Then who the devil are you?" shouted Bristow to Lord Jocelyn and Barrett, eyeing each darkly.

"I'll tell you," said the girl. "Walt Barrett's over the Canadian border now and you won't land him in a hurry. As for the gentleman you thought was Barrett, he's been taking Walt Barrett's place the last couple of days.

"You see," she continued, smiling confidently at the detectives, "Walt Barrett and I were married the week before he pulled off that trick on the Bank of New Holland. Twenty-five thousand he got out of it, and I hid him here while we were negotiating with the bank for immunity. But the president was foxy. He pretended to be willing to accept fifty per cent., and all the while you gentlemen were keeping watch on this apartment. You suspected Barrett was in hiding here, but you wern't sure, and the plan was to wait till he'd handed his share over to the president and then to pull him in.

"This gentleman here, who called himself Barrett, is an old admirer of mine, and when he saw I was in trouble he came forward, like the gentleman he is, and volunteered to take Walt Barrett's place. Walt got away two nights ago over the roofs while you were watching this gentleman behind this broken shade and flattering yourselves that you still had Walt Barrett under surveillance.

"You were pretty sure you had him watched, but you weren't quite sure, and Walt was still being watched for on the off chance that he had got away. It was necessary to convince you that this was Barrett, so that you should call off the search long enough to enable my husband to get into Canada. He's there now, for I got a message over the phone ten minutes ago, and you're not likely to lay hands on him.

"This afternoon I went out to raise some money on my furs to help my husband make his getaway in good order. On the way back I saw this other gentleman following me and, like a fool, I took him for a 'bull.' I thought it would be a good chance to bring him up here and have my friend arrested, so that you could be dead sure you had Barrett in your hands. I dropped that phony tiara to bring him in—I had to take chances he wouldn't pinch it and bolt—and the trick succeeded. But I guess we rather overplayed our part, for, instead of arresting this gentleman, he tried to pretend that he was Barrett as well. Three Barretts was more than I could stand for, so I thought it was time to beat it, and unfortunately, I was just a minute too late."

When Lord Jocelyn returned to his apartments later in the evening his first words were: "Fetch me a whisky and soda, Talbot—a stiff one."

"Gad," he muttered to himself, as he lighted a cigarette. "I'm a fair sleuth, I think—not! as the American idiom hath it."

A LEAF OUT OF LIFE

A business man in Washington recently enjoyed a visit from an old college friend, who passed many hours in the office reading and writing letters. The visitor's wants were courteously attended to by a bright young clerk, whose obliging manners and evident affection for his employer attracted the guest's notice. After a few days the visitor asked his friend about the young man.

"I've been waiting for you to notice Jack," was the answer to the inquiry. "He's my 'Man Friday,' and there never was a better one. I want you to know how I was lucky enough to find him.

"Two years ago I was over in West Virginia, fishing. I induced an old man and his wife, who live near the trout stream, to take me in for a week. At first they hesitated; but when I happened to say something about coming all the way from Washington for a few days of quiet and rest, they gave me hearty welcome.

"'You see,' said the old man, 'our son's in Washington, and it makes him seem kind o' nearer home to have somebody from the same place here with us.'

"Is he in the government service?" I asked, with perfunctory interest.

"'Well, we don't rightly know just what he is working at. He don't write quite as often as we'd like, but I s'pose he's pretty busy.'

"Here the old wife broke in. 'But we know he's doing well, and more'n likely he's working for the government, because he knows the president real well.'

"'He does?' I asked, genuinely interested.

"'Yes, just look at that,' answered my hostess, going to the shelf above the rude fireplace and taking down a picture postal card which showed a frank-faced youth in the act of shaking hands with the smiling chief executive.

"'O!' I said, as I recognized one of those fake photographs which anyone can have taken on Pennsylvania avenue.

"'Our Jack was always a great hand to get acquainted easy, but mother and me was some surprised when we got this picture of Jack and the president. I suppose the president likes to know some of the rising young fellows round in the government, don't he?'

"'Very likely,' I answered, weakly, thinking that perhaps I ought to enlighten the dear old innocents. But I couldn't, and during all of my stay there the kindly old couple talked to me about their boy. Their only trouble seemed to be that he didn't write as often as he ought. They hadn't heard from him since he had sent the postal card, two months before.

"When I left they begged me to look him up, but as they hadn't his address it was a pretty hopeless task. After I had consulted the government registry and found he was not on the pay roll I gave it up.

"Well, one night about six weeks later, as I was coming through Franklin square, I saw a young fellow lying on a park bench. I thought at first that he was drunk, but I soon saw that he was sick, and I spoke to him.

"'Hungry,' he murmured, in answer to my question. Well, afterward, when he had had something to eat and a little color had come back into his face, it began to come to me that I had seen him before. There was something familiar in his face.

"Little by little I got his story. He had come to Washington hoping to get a government berth, had failed in the examination, and had lived, or rather starved, on such odd jobs as he could get.

"Why didn't you write home for help?" I asked.

"'Oh, the old people have hardly enough for themselves, and, besides, they're terribly proud to think I'm down here with the president.' He laughed feebly.

"Jack Stabler!" I exclaimed.

"'That's my name," he answered. 'How did you know?'

"I told him part of the story, and the next day he went to work in my office. I don't know how I should get along without him now."

"That's just like you," said the visitor heartily, grasping his old college friend's hand. "No wonder the boy loves you."

"The joke of it is," said his friend, "that Jack went to the White House with me a little while ago and made that picture-postal card true by shaking hands with the president."—Youth's Companion.

How Bells Are Tuned.

There are few who know how a bell receives its joyful or solemn tones. All bells after they are cast and finished must go through a process of tuning, the same as any other musical instrument, before they respond with a clear tone. Every bell sounds five notes, which must blend together in order to produce perfect harmony. The tuning of a bell is done by means of shaving thin bits from various parts of the metal. It is as easy for an expert bell tuner to put a bell in tune as it is for a piano tuner to adjust his instrument to perfect chords. At first thought it would seem that a bell would be ruined should the tuner shave off too much at the last tuning, or the fifth sound, but such is not the case. He would, however, be obliged to begin over, starting again with the first tone, and shaving the bell till it gave forth its harmonious sound at the fifth tone.—Scientific American.

FLOOD SCENES

Battling to Reinforce Levees and the Result of a Bad Break

HOME CURE FOR RABIES

Bacteriologist Says He Successfully Tried It on Himself

Philadelphia, April 8.—Professor D. L. Harris, city bacteriologist of St. Louis, startled the American Association of Pathologists in session here by announcing that he had discovered a home cure for the rabies, and that furthermore he had tried the cure on himself and was convinced of its value.

The cure of Harris consists of an improvement of the Pasteur treatment. Under that treatment it is necessary to kill a rabbit each day in order to get the brain for inocculation purposes. Harris asserts that when he was bitten by a mad dog he experimented with himself.

STRIKES THREATENED IN TEXTILE CENTRES

Number of Dissatisfied Workers Is Comparatively Small

Boston, April 8.—Despite the wave of wage increases which during the next twelve months will swell by more than $12,000,000 the pay of thousands of textile workers in New England, dissatisfaction is manifest among the operatives in a number of places. Strikes are now in effect, or are threatened during the week beginning today, unless certain demands are granted in nearly a dozen textile centres, or mills.

Except in Lowell, where 15,000 are out of work, the number of operatives involved is comparatively small. It is generally believed that the strike and lockout in Lowell will be ended this week, through the expected action of the manufacturers in granting an increase of 10 percent.

Ten percent is the rate of increase generally granted by the textile interests of New England, and in most of the mills where the advance does not equal this amount, the operatives are dissatisfied.

SALEM'S SMALLPOX CASES

Epidemic Apparently Checked by the Board of Health

Salem, Mass., April 8.—In spite of the addition to the total number of smallpox cases being treated in the city it is apparent that the board of health has the epidemic under control.

There are forty-two cases in all, all of them from South Salem, the "point district." Today all school children who have not been vaccinated must be vaccinated before they will be admitted to their respective schoolhouses.

The board of health has issued orders to manufacturers who employ help in the South Salem district that their help must all be vaccinated before they will be permitted to work.

FOOLED THE MINISTER

Girl Who Stated She Was "Over Eighteen" Was Technically Correct

Montgomery, Mo., April 8.—When Frances Windsor, 15 years old, and William Boone, 19, went to Rev. Samuel Palmer to be married they exhibited a marriage license, and the girl, despite her youthful appearance, assured the minister she was "over 18." Her statement was true, for in her shoe were the figures "18."

Benjamin Windsor's suit against the pastor, asking $2000 damages because he performed the wedding ceremony for his daughter, a minor, will be dismissed at the coming term of the circuit court, Windsor having been advised that a valid marriage license, signed by the recorder, relieves the killed gained immortality.

Almanac, Tuesday, April 9.
Sun rises—5:28; sets—6:33.
Moon rises—1:40 a. m.
High water—4:30 a. m.; 5:15 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair, with rising temperature.

MINERS IN BRITAIN SENT BACK TO WORK

Federation Sustains Action of Its Executive Committee

London, April 8.—The Miners' Federation, following a long session, officially declared off the great coal strike, and ordered the men to return to work immediately.

The decision was a great victory for the "peace with honor" party in the ranks of the miners. There had been much criticism of the action of the executive committee in deciding that a two-thirds vote was necessary to continue the strike, and the radical element went to the meeting prepared to force the federation to override the committee.

CHARGED WITH HOMICIDE

Widow of Editor Tells Queer Story Concerning His Death

New York, April 8.—Walter J. Snyder, 37 years old, managing editor of the Sports of the Time, was found dead in the bathtub of his apartments with four stab wounds near his heart. His death became known to the police after his wife called two bell boys into the room and directed them to the bathroom. Mrs. Snyder was arrested and charged with homicide.

According to the police Mrs. Snyder said she was holding a pair of seven-inch scissors in her hand when her husband tried to embrace her and the scissors accidentally penetrated his body. Her story left the police with several points to clear up.

LATEST IN TELEPHONES

Instruments Carried In Pockets of the Police of Berlin

Berlin, April .8—A new and interesting telephone system has been installed by the police department in Berlin to facilitate the calling of branch stations and headquarters.

All the members of the department, uniformed and secret service, are provided with pocket telephone sets so compact as to be easily carried in the pocket or in a small leather holder attached to a strap.

Contact stations are scattered over the city, on fence posts, on the walls of buildings, and on trees in the parks. The connection is established by merely plugging the contact station.

Tug Burns to Water's Edge

New Haven, April 8.—The tug George P. Taylor was burned to the water's edge off this port. The crew were taken off by local tugs. The Taylor hailed from Jersey City.

Blood Transfusion Fails to Save

Washington, April 8.—Mrs. Ruth O. Peck, wife of Paul Peck, the aviator, died here after a transfusion of blood from her husband in an attempt to save her life.

Georgian Prince Floated

Bristol, R. I., April 8.—The British tank steamer Georgian Prince, which went ashore on the eastern end of Hog island, was floated at high tide by several tugs.

LONG VIGIL FOR NOTHING

Campers Before Door of Land Office Meet With Disappointment

Washington, April 8.—Land seekers who have stood in line in the North Yakima, Wash., land office since January, awaiting the opportunity to file for irrigated fruit farms in the Tieton project have had their long vigil in vain.

The reclamation service has announced that no advantage will be gained by early filing. According to the announcement, all of the forty farms in the third unit at Tieton, soon to be thrown open, will be disposed of by lot.

Places in the line at the North Yakima land office had been considered worth from $2000 to $3000 each, because heretofore the first man who filed had choice of the homestead lands.

Men brought reclining chairs into the corridor, had their meals served to them and have been holding their places, either personally or by proxy, since about New Year's day.

NOT ENTIRELY FORGOTTEN

Former Parishioners of Richeson Send Him Floral Gifts

Boston, April 8.—Easter Sunday a year ago Clarence V. T. Richeson, honored and respected by all his parishioners, stood before his congregation in the pulpit of the Immanuel Baptist church of Cambridge and preached a beautiful sermon of the Eastertide.

Yesterday, unfrocked by the church which ordained him and doomed to die in the electric chair during the week beginning May 19 as the self-confessed murderer of the Hyannisport chorister, Avis Linnell, he spent Easter Sunday in his cell at the Charles street jail.

Many flowers were sent to him by persons who had once been his parishioners. Among the floral gifts were many Easter lilies. None, however, bore any token of the donor, save cards inscribed "friend."

BY-LAWS OF THE PEABODY VISITING NURSE ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE I. NAME.

The name of the association shall be Peabody Visiting Nurse Association.

ARTICLE II. OBJECT.

The object of the Peabody Visiting Nurse Association shall be to assist those residents of Peabody who need the services of a trained nurse and to encourage effort for the scientific care of the sick in their homes.

ARTICLE III. MEMBERSHIP.

Any person interested in the objects of this Association may become a member thereof on the payment of the annual fee of one dollar or more.

ARTICLE IV. OFFICERS.

The officers of the Association shall consist of a board of twelve managers, having powers of directors, a president, two vice-presidents, a secretary and a treasurer.

The managers, secretary and treasurer shall be elected annually by ballot from among and by the members of the Association. The president and vice-presidents shall be elected by the board of managers and from their number. All officers shall hold office for one year from the time of their election and until their successors are chosen and qualified.

At the last meeting of the board of managers, prior to the annual meeting of the association, a nominating committee shall be chosen in any manner agreeable to the board of managers to prepare a list of officers for the consideration of the association at the annual meeting.

Any vacancies existing or occurring during the year in any of the offices of the association shall be filled by the board of managers to serve until the next annual meeting.

ARTICLE V. MEETINGS.

The annual meeting of the association shall be held on the third Wednesday in October, for the election of officers as herein specified, and for the transaction of all business which may legally and properly come before the Association.

Special meetings may be called at any time by the president or by three of the board of managers; and a notice of special and annual meetings shall be sufficient if published in the Salem Evening News not less than five days before such meeting.

The board of managers shall hold regular monthly meetings and special meetings of the board of managers may be called at any time by the president, or by the written request of three of the board of managers.

ARTICLE VI. FISCAL YEAR.

The fiscal year shall end with the last day of September in each year and the membership fee shall be payable not later than the last day of November.

ARTICLE VII. QUORUM.

Eleven members shall constitute a quorum at all meetings of the Association and five members shall constitute a quorum at all meetings of the board of managers.

ARTICLE VIII. POWERS AND DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

The board of managers shall have the general supervision and control of the business and affairs of the Association and shall make such rules and regulations as they shall deem wise and expedient; approve all bills before their payment by the treasurer; may designate one or more of its members to constitute an executive committee which shall, for the time being, except as limited by the said board of managers, have and exercise all the powers of the board of managers in the management of the business and affairs of the Association; or the board of managers may, within its discretion, delegate said appointment of said executive committee to the president. Said board of management may appoint from its own members any committee for special work, as it may deem necessary in the business of the Association; and may make such rules and regulations for its government as may seem necessary and proper.

The treasurer shall have charge of the funds of the Association, shall keep a true and accurate account of all receipts and expenditures and acknowledge donations of one dollar or more, and shall present at the annual meeting of the Association an account of the receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year, and shall present a statement of its affairs at each regular meeting of the board of managers.

ARTICLE IX. AMENDMENTS.

These by-laws may be amended, altered, repealed, or new by-laws added hereto at any meeting of the Association by a majority vote of the members present, provided that in the call for such meeting notice shall have been given of the proposed amendment, alteration, repeal or addition.

Diet of the Alligator.

Alligators are said to eat nothing in winter. Their diet is almost all meat, preferably liver. In cool weather they eat about once a week and in warm weather oftener.

DANVERS

Acting Superintendent of Streets, Tufts, is doing good work in his spring cleaning of streets.

The Board of Health is today having vaccinated all the Salem people working in the Danvers factories.

The Selectmen on Saturday recommended to the State authorities the name of William I. Leach of West Peabody as Moth Superintendent. The people have a right to ask why? Mr. Tinsley is said to be one of the best Moth Superintendents in the State, and the sub-committee of the Committee of 15 endorsed his work in town as especially good. Is somebody in town venting spite regardless of consequences to the town?

A large crowd gathered at the Methodist Church last evening to listen to the Easter concert given by the members of the Sunday school of that church. There were selections by Miss Doris Giles, who gave an address of welcome to the congregation present; Sumner Bailey gave a solo; Helen Towne gave a recitation; Louetta Eldredge spoke in an able manner, and the Primary department, which is under the able supervision of Miss Retta Crosby, and Misses Gladys A. Deward, A. Laura Banks and Georgie Phelps, did well in their recitations, songs and other exercises. The collection which was taken was for the Educational fund.

Walter P. Weston has a new Stevens-Duryea automobile.

The Idlewood Club is to have Larcom's Orchestra for its dance of May 2 in Perry's hall.

Mrs. Harry Cook is to accompany her husband on the "Shriners'" trip to Los Angeles, Cal., which leaves Boston April 27.

Agawam Tribe will rehearse the Warriors' degree Tuesday sleep and will adopt palefaces on Thursday sleep.

The Haymakers will show some new farming stunts to several Rubes this evening.

C. Fred Aiken of Charles street and Miss Katherine Mahoney of the Berry Tavern were recently united in marriage by Rev. George J. Sanger.

Miss Vera Lovejoy gave some good piano music at Miss Harrigan's Novelty shop Saturday evening.

A number of Danvers people will go to Topsfield tomorrow evening to an entertainment for the benefit of the Topsfield Baseball Club.

The Danvers Socialist Club will have a whist party and entertainment at its rooms in the Essex block tomorrow evening.

Whittier Circle P. O. S. O. A. will have a public whist party in Carrolls Hall, on the evening of April 18th.

The State Hospital here is to have a good base ball team this year, as usual.

Agawam Tribe is making big preparations for its annual ball on the 10th of next moon.

Thomas E. Power Council Knights of Columbus will hold an important regular meeting tomorrow evening. The first degree will be exemplified upon a number of candidates. There will be a large delegation go to Ipswich on Wednesday evening to participate in an exemplification of the third degree. All wishing to make the trip are requested to attend the meeting tomorrow evening.

Gidon Hussey will move his family from the house of Horace Traill of Hampshire St. to the new house of Jos. Grant of Lawrence St., and Mr. Ransom who has been living in the same house will also go into a new house on Lawrence St.

Miss. Doris Richmond of Clark Street has been visiting relatives in Arlington.

Oak Knoll Lodge New England Order of Protection will entertain the lodges of this vicinity by a box party, at their meeting in G. A. R. Hall next Friday evening.

The Men's Union of the Methodist Church will listen to George W. Gardnar this evening in the vestry, on his trip to Panama, illustrated.

Mrs. William H. Weston opened her kindergarten school today in G. A. R. Hall.

Mrs. Dr. Niles is entertaining her sister from West Fairlee, Vermont.

Mrs. A. L Schwenk of Burley street, is able to be out again after her recent severe attack of throat trouble.

It is reported that J. Clarence French will run the livery stable of George W. Curtis of High street.

Miss Helen Dodge Hood of Smith College, Northampton, is spending her Easter vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wallace P. Hood of Sylvan St.

Rev. Father James J. McCoy of Boston is the guest of Mr and Mrs. John McCoy of Chestnut St.

Miss Sadie Sullivan accompanied by her twin brother, Henry Sullivan, of Sylvan St., have been visiting relatives in Allston, Mass.

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

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Beef Wine and Iron
and
Citrate of Magnesia
BARRETT DRUG CO.

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Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
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Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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TRUCKING
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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
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Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
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AND
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Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

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Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 112-W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

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Rooms and Board by day or week. Transients solicited. Mrs. Maria Thompson, Prop.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 29 PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, APRIL 9, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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Our "PRIDE OF PEABODY" flour cannot be surpassed by any flour milled. No schemes or coupons to add to the cost but just a fair profit.

$7.00 bbl. **.90 bag**

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FERTILIZERS

Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing

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A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER

Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment

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2,000 feet of magnificent films

4 OTHERS 4

I Never Said a Word

NESTOR

The Grub Stake Mortgage

AMERICAN

2 OTHER FEATURES 2

SPECIAL

Harry Harris

IN AN IRISH SONG REVIEW

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Two Complete Shows Every Evening

WARREN BANK PEABODY THE LEATHER TOWN 1832

The Man with a Bank Book

enjoys many favors accorded by a bank to its depositors,

Establishes a valuable acquaintance at bank,

Establishes a credit, which is the best kind of business insurance,

Makes his payments by checks, saving time, trouble, and possible losses,

Contributes to the working capital of the community,

Enjoys a prosperity which he helps to create.

☞ Open an account here and enjoy these privileges.

WARREN NATIONAL BANK

On the square for 80 years

THREATENS TO LEAVE PEABODY

HAS A GRIEVANCE

A certain resident of Peabody with an office out of town is threatening to leave Peabody, feeling that he has not received just treatment at the hands of some of our people. His firm has done more or less work here, but he claims that they have not been appreciated. The man in question refuses to say just what his grievance is, but intimates that he is a victim of graft, and says he doesn't care to have anything more to do with the town. The PRESS is of the opinion that a trouble so indefinite or indefinable can be easily cured if the right parties get together. Peabody is a good town and its people are not intentionally unjust. Our advice is for the gentleman to see those who he imagines are not treating him right and he'll find its dollars to cents satisfactory explanations will be made and the dove of peace will drive out anger.

Don't leave Peabody. It is a good place in which to stay.

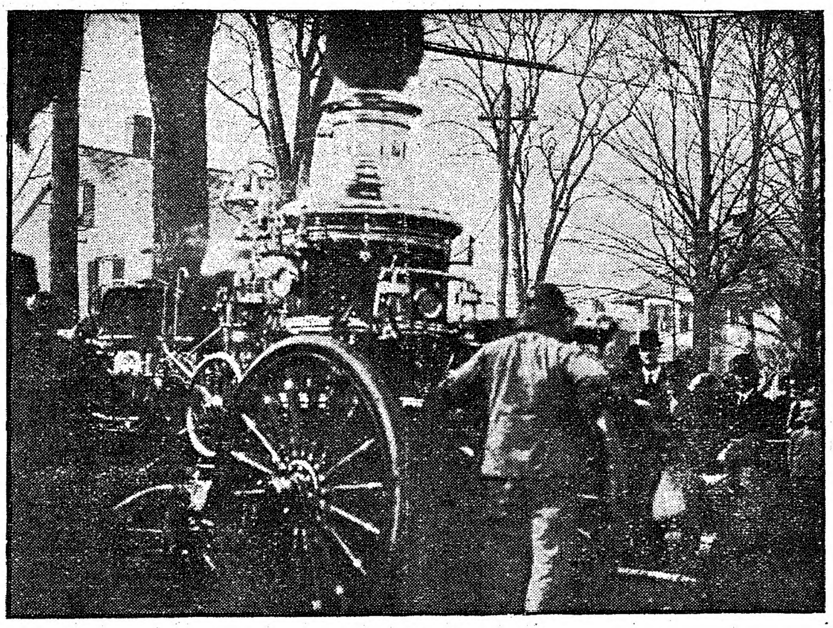
COURT NEWS

At court this morning the cases of Pofin Piskorsky and Sorgay Uncerook, charged with assault, were continued. The alleged victim will probably leave the hospital today.

First Trial of Beverly's New Engine

WITNESSED BY BIG CROWD

Nearly two thousand interested spectaters including fire chiefs from many sections of the state witnessed the trials of Steamer Three, the new steam engine for the Beverly Fire Department given a tryout on the Beverly Common on Saturday afternoon.



The steamer a second size combination ladder company machine was given a good tryout under the direction of the board of experts among those who were present were Col. ohn E. Spencer of Salem, H. C. Farrell of the United Shoe Machinery Co. and Captain Charles A. Kent of the local fire department.

The steamer had steam in less than ten minutes after the fire was kindled, and had 80 pound pressure in eleven minutes and water was going through two lines of hose with 220 pounds steam pressure in about twenty minutes. Chief Robert Grant of the local fire department assisted by Engineer J. M. Publicover and J. J. Wittenhagen were in charge of the arrangements. After the trial and the report of the trial board the fire committee of the city council, Alderman James McPherson of Ward One, Martin R. Lane of Ward Three, and Henry Woodbury of Ward Four, all members of the fire committee voted to accept the steamer.

The steamer was sent to the West Street Fire House at the Farms Saturday evening, and was put in commission. Lunch was served to the visitors at Atlantic Hall after the tryouts.

Daily Press Menaced

IN DANGER THIS MORNING

Fire This Morning.

The alarm from Box 7 this morning, just after midnight, was for a fire in the storehouse recently occupied by the E. H. Porter Co., in the rear of the building at 27 Lowell street. The fire seemed to start in the partition, and took some time to extinguish, the all-out signal not being sounded for more than an hour. The building on the street in front of the storehouse is occupied by Mahoney, the painter, Coombs, the plumber, and the Peabody Press.

CITY GOVERNMENT WANTED?

At the adjourned town meeting to be held tomorrow evening, the question of changing the term of office of the selectmen from three years to one will probably cause much discussion. It is said that the question of changing to the city form of government may come up, as a number of people in town are in favor of such a change. As Peabody is a large town there would be some advantages under a city charter, but likewise there would be many disadvantages, and the present form will doubtless be retained for some time to come.

THE LINOTYPE

The Linotype is a machine for setting type automatically.

If we had one in the office of the Peabody Daily Press we could give Peabody much more news than now, as we would then be able to set up so much more type. We propose to have a Linotype, but we need encouragement. We need more subscribers. We need more people to send us news items.

Can we count on **you?** Send us your subscription for a year, six months, three months, one month, or a week, payable at **six cents per week.** Buy from our advertisers, and tell them you saw their ad in the Daily Press. If your dealer doesn't advertise with us remind him of it.

And **Dealers,** a small ad in the Daily Press, a small paper, is as good as a big ad in a big paper where it may be **buried.** Peabody should have an up-to-date **Daily Paper.** Whether it does or not depends largely on the ads we get. Call, write or telephone for an appointment, and we'll send our representative to talk it over.

Yours for a Powerful, Practical, Progressive Peabody Press,

A. H. Paton.

Start Soon On Tunnel

Boston and Eastern Railroad to Be Operating in 1915

Work on the Boston and Eastern Railroad tunnel under Boston harbor will be begun within the next three months according to Engineer John H. Bickford of the new road, and by 1915 the high speed road to Revere, Lynn and Salem will be in operation.

Since the Legislature granted the railroad permission to build last February, providing some of the detail plans be changed, the engineer's offices have been kept busy, and in the course of two or three weeks the exact plan for the big tunnel across the harbor will be completed. This will be similar to, but somewhat larger, than the East Roston tunnel.

It is believed that the work on the tunnel, from East Boston to Postoffice square, will be finished in less than two years.

THE BOGIE MAN STILL AT IT IN DANVERS.

How much has the town saved in its re-adjustment of the Forestry and Moth appointments? For years the work has been well done by one man. Last year this man was paid $3.50 per day, and this year the old board of Selectmen voted to continue that amount. This term the Economists have arranged for two men on the job—one at $2.50, the other at $3.00 per day. Thus we are to pay $5.50 for what can be as well done for $3.50. The Bogie Man still controls Danvers.

SPORTING

Last night on Manning's Alleys Teams 2 and 4 split even.

Joll was high man, with 107 and 305.

The totals:

	1	2	3	Total
Team 2	439	459	456	1354
Team 4	417	462	460	1339

Arthur Wood twice defeated Keegan yesterday at the Social Hour in Salem, 100 to 40 in the afternoon and 100 to 43 in the evening.

Bob Upton defeated Williams last evening in Salem, 111 to 61. They play the second game of the 600 to 400 match this evening. Upton and Wood are to arrange a match soon.

At the Peabody Pool Parlors last evening, the West End Kid failed to appea and Kid Ingraham of Providence, R. I. substituted for him. Gillissie met his first defeat since he has played in Peabody by the score of 105 to 90. Kid Ingraham made some sensational shots and made a high run of 17, while Gillissie made 15 once. These two players will play this afternoon and evening, and will continue all the week with their 1000 ball game, and the fans will have an opportunity to see some good pool.

P. J. Kennedy, commonly known as "Dinah Brown," who was appointed coach of Beverly High, took charge of the team yesterday afternoon.

BOSTON TROUBADOURS

AND

SALEM CADET BAND

IN

TWO HOURS ENTERTAINMENT

AT THE

20th Annual

Concert and Ball

Relief Association of the

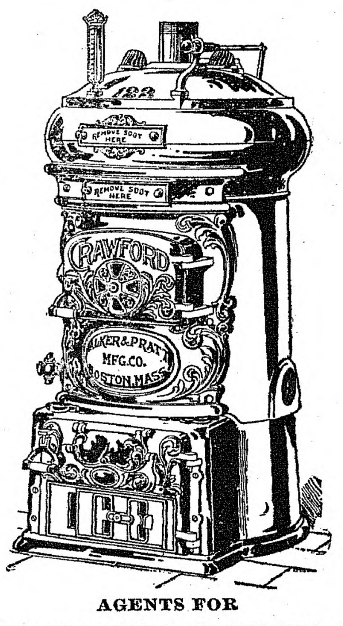
PEABODY FIRE DEPARTMENT

TOWN HALL

Thursday, April 18

Cars to Salem, Danvers, Lynn and Beverly at close

Tickets 50 cents



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Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

North Shore Fish Market

Nice Shad, Marblehead Haddock and Cod, 8c. lb.

Easter Salmon, 25c. lb.

Fish of all kinds.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

LIFE VERSUS DEATH BREAD

Physician Claims Much for Preparation That He Asserts Has Renewed His Life.

The physician had once been a dyspeptic, sour and morose; but his color was now ruddy and clear, his spirits light, and his health excellent.

"Death bread," he said, "laid me low. Death bread kept me a dyspeptic for ten long, sad years. And life bread has made me my own buoyant, healthy, happy self again.

"What do I mean by death bread? I mean ordinary bread. Why do I call it death bread? Because it is alive with putrefactive germs—because, by more than one authority, the yeast cells in it are said to be identical with the diseased cells of pus—and, therefore, are a poison.

"Yeast, in fact, is as unhealthy as its sickly smell and musty, slimy consistency would lead you to believe. It is a mass of living germs—and along with these are mingled putrefactive germs. Yeast is a very harmful thing. It makes bread a very harmful thing. All bread made with yeast is death bread.

"Life bread—that is what I eat. I make it myself. I take wheat of the finest quality, unground, and I roast it over a hot fire in a thick iron saucepan. The grains, an inch deep in the pan, are stirred continually. They pop, like popcorn, and, when all have popped—it is a matter of about ten minutes—my life bread is done.

"Each grain of this life bread is a loaf, a miniature, delicious loaf, brown and crisp, that falls to powder on being bitten. Life bread must be kept in air-tight tins. It is the healthiest, the most nourishing, and the best-flavored bread in existence. But it must be confessed that the loaves are rather small."

PROBLEM FOR THE SCIENTIST

How May the Energy of the Sun, at Present Largely Wasted, Be Utilizel to Advantage?

The enormous energy which is constantly poured out by the sun is almost past the comprehension of the lay mind.

Measurements have shown that on a clear sunny day the sun transmitted to the earth energy which corresponded to about 7,000-horsepower per acre. At present all that is practically wasted. Attempts have from time to time been made to utilize this enormous supply of energy, but not with any great measure of success. If people only knew how to harness it they could, at the expense of lowering the temperature of the earth by a degree or so, obtain all the power necessary to perform the work of the world. Only about three-fifths of the energy sent to the earth from the sun is appreciable to the eye as light. If the sun were twice as hot as it is, four-fifths would be appreciable in that way, and if it were still hotter the whole of the energy would affect the eye as light. Radiant energy is not heat; that is, the energy of the sun does not reach the earth in the form of heat. It is not heat at all until it falls on bodies whose temperature can be raised. It might rather be called electricity; in fact, it is a form of electricity, for all the methods used to detect and measure radiant energy depend upon absorbing it and transforming it into heat.

[illegible] Youthful Musical Genius.

[illegible]nnes, a sleepy Brittany town, [illegible]ch is known in contemporary history chiefly because the second Dreyfus court-martial was held there, has recently discovered in its midst a musical prodigy. A local professor vouches for this discovery. Young Rene Guillou is aged seven. He is not only a virtuoso on the piano; he is also a composer. He possesses ear to a remarkable degree, and distinguishes every note in symphonic music. According to the master, he hears music inwardly. He composes for voices and instruments without making use of any instrument whatever, writing down melody and accompaniment on to the paper.

MINERS ARE IN HOPEFUL MOOD

Prepared to Meet Anthracite Operators Half Way

CONCESSIONS LOOKED FOR

May Be Hitch Over Recognition of United Mine Workers' Organization —Suspension of Mining Is Complete, but Hard Coal Territory Is Unusuallly Quiet—Week's Loss of More Than Eight Million Dollars

Philadelphia, April 9.—The district presidents and secretaries who, with J. P. White, national president of the United Mine Workers, comprise the committee which will have a further conference with the anthracite operators here tomorrow in an endeavor to adopt a new wage agreement, met here today to put in shape their arguments for presentation at the conference.

The officers at the district headquarters in Scranton, Hazleton and Shamokin are in a hopeful mood and expect an amicable settlement will be reached. They look for come concessions from the operators and are prepared to meet them half way.

The entire hard coal industry remains as completely tied up as it was last week. None of the coal companies expect to make a move until after the conference on Wednesday. If concessions are made it is expected a series of meetings will have to be held to come to a final agreement.

One hundred and seventy-five thousand anthracite mine workers and numberless thousands of other interested persons hope that the conference will result in a new agreement and speedily end the suspension of mining that was begun on the first of April. The eagerness shown by both sides to meet again and talk over differences has raised the spirit of the miners and they feel that with concessions on both sides there will be little difficulty in reaching a satisfactory working agreement.

When the suspension began there was a strong impression among the men that a compromise increase in wages would be granted them. This would have been satisfactory enough to many of the miners, but during the past week evidence has cropped up that the union officers will insist upon some recognition of the United Mine Workers' organization. If the conference splits on this question, a long suspension and another deadlock or strike is likely.

The entire 500 square miles of hard coal territory, with a population of 1,250,000 has been unusually quiet in view of the large number of idle men and boys. The suspension of mining has been complete, and there has been little occasion for the mine workers to do picket duty. There has been some friction over the employment of men to do temporary repair work in the mines while the suspension is on, but in most cases an amicable arrangement has been reached. The mine workers have looked upon the suspension as a vacation and they are making the best of it.

Despite the fact that the suspension has been in force for a week, and there is no telling how long it will last, business throughout the coal fields is said to have never been better. Thousands of mine workers and their families have come into the towns, either on sightseeing or shopping tours. Newspapers in all the larger towns have reported largely increased business in advertising, a sign of prosperity.

The estimated losses to all directly affected by the week's suspension in the anthracite fields are, according to estimates based on official figures, as follows:

Loss in wages to miners ...	$2,125,000
Loss to companies in profits	1,350,000
Loss to sellers of supplies .	625,000
Loss to railroads on freight	2,375,000
Loss in wages to trainmen .	60,000
Loss to retail merchants ..	200,000
Total	$8,535,000

CRUSHED UNDER LOGS

Faithful Pet God Reveals Whereabouts of Its Dead Master

North Berwick, Me., Arpil 9.—A very unusual fatality was revealed here by a pet dog that had watched throughout the night over the body of its master, John I. Shaw.

Shaw's body was found beneath a pile containing thousands of feet of logs at a box mill. It was evident that the man had been sitting on the pile when a high wind started the logs rolling and the whole pile went over him and crushed him to death.

The attention of a workman was attracted by the dog and an investigation disclosed the victim's body.

Grahame-White's Close Call

Hendon, Eng., April 9.—Claude Grahame-White just escaped death when his biplane, with two mechanics as passengers, was caught by a gust of wind and turned turtle. The machine crashed to the ground. All three men were badly bruised.

BARNES FORCES ARE IN CONTROL

Carry War Direct to Roosevelt In New York State

CONVENTION IS IN SESSION

Recall of Judges Denounced In Platform—Attitude of State Republican Organization Plainly Placed Before the Country—Warm Indorsement of Taft Policies—Boom For Renomination of Sherman For Vice President

Rochester, N. Y., April 9.—Plans for the platform to be adopted at the state Republican convention here today carry the war directly to Mr. Roosevelt and his followers. They denounce in unmistakable terms the recall of judges, saying such legislation would put the "judiciary at the mercy of the mob" and compel "every jurist of repute to leave the bench to preserve his self-respect."

The followers of William Barnes, Jr., the state chairman, who are in control, made it plain that they are certain this plank, "and others fully as conservative," will be adopted as outlining the issues of the campaign. They say they do not care whether the delegates-at-large are instructed for President Taft or not, but what they do intend to do is to place the attitude of the New York Republican organization before the country in unmistakable terms.

The Taft policies are to be warmly indorsed also. Workingmen's compensation will be advocated in a plank couched in general terms. The Sherman anti-trust law, as a Republican measure, will be praised, and declaration made that it is not the belief of the Republicans of New York that it should be interfered with. Judicial reform will also be advocated. An appeal for reform in the financial administration of the government of the nation at large will also be made.

The convention met at noon today, with Dr. Nicholas M. Butler, president of Columbia university, as temporary and permanent chairman.

A boom for the renomination of James S. Sherman for vice president made itself felt here when a delegation from Utica arrived on the "Sunny Jim special."

DENOUNCES OLD FRIENDS

La Follette Says They Pervert Facts In Explaining Desertions

Lincoln, Neb., April 9.—In a lengthy statement made public here Senator La Follette says:

"The attempt of my former supporters to justify their desertion of my candidacy by making Walter Houser their scapegoat is a cowardly perversion of fact. They know that no one had authority to withdraw me as a candidate. They know one and all that I persistently refused to withdraw in favor of Roosevelt.

"They furthermore know that I refused to permit Roosevelt's candidacy to be coupled with mine.

"Pinchot and others, who professed to be my supporters, but who in fact were supporters of Roosevelt, became very insistent just as soon as my candidacy began to show promising strength that Roosevelt's name should be joined with mine in resolutions of indorsement. This was when he was still protesting that he was not a candidate. I refused to consent.

"Pinchot thereafter called conferences of my supporters to meet at the headquarters in Washington and sought to force me into such a combination, but they failed."

ASSAILS TAFT MANAGER

Roosevelt Names Some of the "Bosses" Who Are Supporting Taft

Clinton, Ills., April 9.—Mr. Roosevelt launched into a scathing attack upon the Taft forces, taking in all the "boss" politicians in his speech here.

"I was interested when I again noticed that poor Congressman McKinley had groaned because Mr. Taft was not a politician," said Roosevelt. "Well, Mr. McKinley has tried to supply that want. Penrose, Guggenheim, Gallinger, Lorimer, Cox, Tawney—they are all backing Mr. Taft, together with Mr. McKinley. I don't think Mr. McKinley need groan very much for lack of politicians."

Discussing Lorimer he said: "I wish to register as emphatic a protest as I am capable of against the infamy of Lorimer using Lincoln's name as a mask for himself."

Crucial Day For Roosevelt Cause

Chicago, April 9.—Illinois holds its direct primaries today, and the result of the vote will have much to do with the Roosevelt cause. Should Roosevelt carry the state the direct preference of voters as shown there will boom him, while a reversal would be a blow from which he would have hard work recovering.

Italy's Big Order For Cannon

Paris, April 9.—The Montlucon gun factory has received an order from the Italian government for ninety-three batteries of quick-firing guns. There will be 558 cannon in the consignment and the cost is figured at $1,600,000.

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APRIL 9, 1912

ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner

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"Well, yes," Mr. Grimm admitted. "But the circumstances were unusual. When I entered the house I had locked a man in the cellar. I had to go back to save his life, otherwise—"

"Oh, the guard at the door, you mean?" came the interruption. "Who was it?"

Mr. Grimm glanced at his chief, who nodded.

"It was Mr. Charles Winthrop Rankin of the German embassy," said the young man.

"Mr. Rankin of the German embassy was on guard at the door?" demanded the president quickly.

"Yes. We got out safely."

"And that means that Germany was—!"

The president paused and startled glances passed around the table. After a moment of deep abstraction the secretary went on:

"So Miss Thorne and the prince escaped. Are they still in this country?"

"That I don't know," replied Mr. Grimm. He stood silent a moment, staring at the president. Some subtle change crept into the listless eyes, and his lips were set. "Perhaps I had better explain here that the personal equation enters largely into an affair of this kind," he said at last, slowly. "It happens that it entered into this. Unless I am ordered to pursue the matter further I think it would be best for all concerned to accept the fact of Miss Thorne's escape, and—" He stopped.

There was a long, thoughtful silence. Every man in the room was studying Mr. Grimm's impassive face.

"Personal equation," mused the president. "Just how, Mr. Grimm, does the personal equation enter into the affair?"

The young man's lips closed tightly, and then:

"There are some people, Mr. President, whom we meet frankly as enemies, and we deal with them accordingly; and there are others who oppose us and yet are not enemies. It is merely that our paths of duty cross. We may have the greatest respect for them and they for us, but purposes are unalterably different. In other words there is a personal enmity and a political enmity. You, for instance, might be a close personal friend of the man whom you defeated for president. There might"—he stopped suddenly.

"Go on," urged the president.

"I think every man meets once in his life an individual with whom he would like to reckon personally," the young man continued. "That reckoning may not be a severe one; it may be less severe than the law would provide; but it would be a personal reckoning. There is one individual in this affair with whom I should like to reckon, hence the personal equation enters very largely into the case."

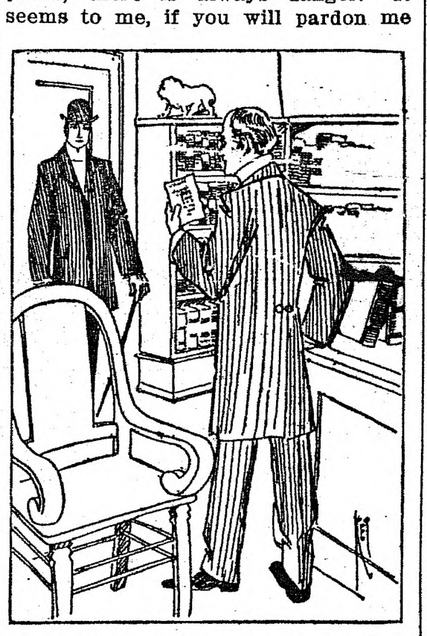
For a little while the silence of the room was unbroken, save for the steady tick-tock of a great clock in one corner. Mr. Grimm's eyes were fixed unwaveringly upon those of the chief executive. At last the secretary of war crumpled a sheet of paper impatiently and hitched his chair up to the table.

"Coming down to the facts it's like this, isn't it?" he demanded briskly. "The Latin countries by an invention of their own which the United States and England were to be duped into purchasing, would have had power to explode every submarine mine before attacking a port? Very well. This thing, of course, would have given them the freedom of the seas as long as we were unable to explode their submarines as they were able to explode ours. And this is the condition which made the Latin compact possible, isn't it?"

He looked straight at Mr. Grimm, who nodded.

"Therefore," he went on, "if the Latin compact is not a reality on paper; if the United States and England do not purchase this—this wireless percussion cap, we are right back where we were before it all happened, aren't we? Every possible danger from that direction has passed, hasn't it? The world-war of which we have been talking is rendered impossible, isn't it?"

"That's a question," answered Mr. Grimm. "If you will pardon me for suggesting it, I would venture to say that as long as there is an invention of that importance in the hands of nations whom we now know have been conspiring against us for fifty years, there is always danger. It seems to me, if you will pardon me again, that for the sake of peace we must either get complete control of that invention or else understand it so well that there can be no further danger. And again, please let me call your attention to the fact that the brain which brought this thing into existence is still to be reckoned with. There may, some day, come a time when our submarines may be exploded at will regardless of this percussion cap."



"This Note, Mr. Grimm, Is Surprising."

The secretary of war turned flatly upon Chief Campbell.

"This woman who is mixed up in this affair?" he demanded. "This Miss Thorne. Who is she?"

"Who is she?" repeated the chief. "She's a secret agent of Italy, one of the most brilliant, perhaps, that has ever operated in this or any other country. She is the pivot around which the intrigue moved. We know her by a dozen names; any one of them may be correct."

The brows of the secretary of war were drawn down in thought as he turned to the president.

"Mr. Grimm was speaking of the personal equation," he remarked pointedly. "I think perhaps his meaning is clear when we know there is a woman in the case. We know that Mr. Grimm has done his duty to the last inch in this matter; we know that alone and unaided, practically, he has done a thing that no living man of his relative position has ever done before—prevented a world-war. But there is further danger—he himself has called out attention to it—therefore, I would suggest that Mr. Grimm be relieved of further duty in this particular case. This is not a moment when the peace of the world may be imperiled by personal feelings of—of kindliness for an individual."

Mr. Grimm received the blow without a tremor. His hands were still idly clasped behind his back; the eyes fastened upon the president's face were still listless; the mouth absolutely without expression.

"As Mr. Grimm has pointed out," the secretary went on, "we have been negotiating for this wireless percussion cap. I have somewhere in my office the name and address of the individual with whom these negotiations have been conducted. Through that it is possible to reach the inventor, and then—! I suggest that we vote our thanks to Mr. Grimm and relieve him of this particular case."

The choleric eyes of the president softened a little, and grew grave as they studied the impassive face of the young man.

"It's a strange situation, Mr. Grimm," he said evenly. "What do you say to withdrawing?"

"I am at your orders, Mr. President," was the reply.

"No one knows better what you have done than the gentlemen here at this table," the president went on slowly. "No one questions that you have done more than any other man could have done under the circumstances. We understand, I think, that indirectly you are asking immunity for an individual. I don't happen to know the liability of that individual under our law, but we can't make any mistake now, Mr. Grimm, and so—and so—" He stopped and was silent.

"I had hoped, Mr. President, that what I have done so far—and I don't underestimate it—would have, at least earned for me the privilege of remaining in this case until its conclusion," said Mr. Grimm steadily. "If it is to be otherwise, of course I am at—"

"History tell us, Mr. Grimm," interrupted the president irrelevantly, "that the frou-frou of a woman's skirt has changed the map of the world. Do you believe," he went on suddenly, "that a man can mete out justice fairly, severely if necessary, to one for whom he has a personal regard?"

"I do, sir."

"Perhaps even to one—to a woman whom he might love?"

"I do, sir."

The president rose.

"Please wait in the anteroom for a few minutes," he directed.

Mr. Grimm bowed himself out. At the end of half an hour he was again summoned into the cabinet chamber. The president met him with outstretched hand. There was more than mere perfunctory thanks in this—there was the understanding of man and man.

"You will proceed with the case to the end, Mr. Grimm," he instructed abruptly. "If you need assistance ask for it; if not, proceed alone. You will rely upon your own judgment entirely. If there are circumstances which make it inadvisable to move against an individual by legal process, even if that individual is amenable to our laws, you are not constrained so to do if your judgment is against it. There is one stipulation: You will either secure the complete rights of the wireless percussion cap to this government or learn the secret of the invention so that at no future time can we be endangered by it."

"Thank you," said Mr. Grimm quietly. "I understand."

"I may add that it is a matter of deep regr[illegible] me," [illegible] the president broug[illegible], infla[illegible] hand down on the yo[illegible]ers[illegible]er, "that our govern[illegible] so few men of your type in its service. Good day."

(To be continued.)

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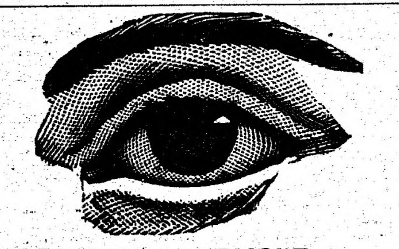

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VESSEL DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION

Flames Gaining Great Headway on the Steamer Ontario

GREAT DISPLAY OF HEROISM

Engineer, Wireless Operator and Crew Hesitate Not a Moment In Performing Duty Fire Drill Had Taught—Passengers Are Safely Removed to Shore—Fire Starts Near Midnight and Spreads With Great Rapidity

Montauk Point, L. I., April 9.—Bright as the flames bursting through the forward deck of the Merchants and Miners' line steamship Ontario, lying like a stricken thing on a jagged reef off Montauk light, is the glory of First Engineer Disney, Wireless Operator Ingalls, Captain Bond and others of the gallant crew, who stuck at their posts in the choking smoke and blistering heat until all the thirty-two passengers had been rescued, and after.

"Women first," was the order of the skipper, and like heroes his crew to a man obeyed the command.

In striking contrast to the conduct of the officers and crew of the ill-fated Joy line steamer Larchmont, which went down five years ago in a fearful blizzard off Block island with all the 300 souls aboard, save a scant nineteen, was the behavior of the Ontario's men.

Ingalls, the wireless operator, rigged his instruments on the after quarter of the ship and was again in communication with the wireless stations along the coast.

Though faces flanched when the awful discovery was made, soon after midnight, that the Ontario's forward hold was in flames, not a man of them hesitated in performing the duty the steamship's fire drill had taught.

With outward confidence they were far from feeling the officers, stewards and seamen went among the panic-stricken passengers, calmly seeing that all were warmly clothed and provided with life-belts, meanwhile rushing their preparations to fight the raging menace below the blistering deck.

For miles north and south along the Atlantic seaboard revenue cutters and tugs were brought speeding through the darkness and storm by the mysterious "S. O. S." distress call of the wireless to succor the burning ship.

And until the billows of smoke from the blazing hold blinded and almost stifled him, and the heat of the fire scorched his clothing, Ingalls, the boy operator, clung to his key so that the craft coming to the rescue would know the Ontario's location.

The tug Tasco arrived first from New London, and as soon as the sea had moderated sufficiently to make the transfer safe, the thirty-two passengers, including Captain Bond's wife, were taken off in small boats. Ten of the passengers were in the steerage.

But Bond and his crew refused to desert their posts. All day they fought the fire. It appears to be slowly gaining and the lifesavers here believe the Ontario is doomed.

The owners of the Ontario have no criticism to make of Bond's action in beaching his vessel. They say it was the only proper course to save the passengers.

The breeches buoy, sent aboard early by the Montauk and Hither Beach lifesavers, may have to be utilized soon to take the Ontario's men off the ship.

Flames are bursting through the deck forward. The Ontario lies so far up on the reef, about fifty yards off shore, that the revenue cutters and the wrecking tug Harriet from New York, cannot get close enough to aid effectually in fighting the fire.

The Ontario was running at fourteen miles an hour when she struck, and Captain Goodale of the Harriet said her hull must be badly stove in. The paint on the steel plates of the vessel's sides is curling off in flakes from the terrific heat of the cotton bales blazing in the forward hold.

A lighter has been placed alongside and the whiskey, resin, turpentine and other inflammable material in the after hold is being jettisoned.

The life crew from Watch Hill is lying off the burning ship in their power boat, waiting to take off the crew in case it becomes necessary.

The fire was discovered shortly after midnight when the ship was about ten miles off Shinnecook on her way from Baltimore to Boston. The flames spread with great rapidity.

When the ship struck, shortly after 3 a. m., the fire had eaten its way through the forward deck to the pilot house and the dynamos of the wireless apparatus. Captain Bond and First Officer Harding were nearly suffocated by the smoke. The steam steering gear was damaged and they had steer by hand. Finally, at the verge of unconsciousness, they lashed the wheel and staggered a a moment before the keel crashed onto the reef.

The Ontario is lying about three miles east of Ditch Plain station.

HOMICIDE IS CHARGED

Mrs. Snyder Is Held Without Bail For Coroner's Jury

New York, April 9.—Mrs. Mary Snyder, whose name was Mamie Karn when she ran away from her home in Morristown, N. J., and was married, she says, to Walter J. Snyder, advertising manager of Sports of the Times, coolly stuck to her story that Snyder had stabbed himself with a pair of seven-inch scissors which she held in one of her hands, when she was taken before Coroner Hellenstein. She was held without bail for the coroner's inquest on April 18, on a charge of homicide.

When arrested after the discovery of Snyder's body in a bathtub the woman said that there had been a quarrel. Now she says it was all a joke. She declares that she thinks Snyder was trying to frighten her by stabbing at himself.

She was perfectly cool and collected. One remark which she made to Detective Galvin, who brought her to court, was "Gee, but it's tough." She expressed no regret for Snyder.

TO CHECK INFANT DEATH

Bottle-Fed Babies to Be Given Special Attention at Boston

Boston, April 9.—Plans for conducting a systematic crusade to check infant mortality in this city were formulated at a conference which Mayor Fitzgerald held with the health commissioners.

The mayor instructed the health board to transfer three nurses from the contagious diseases work to join with two other nurses in visiting the homes of all infants for the purpose of advising the mothers in regard to feeding the babies from bottles.

Figures in the local board show that the greatest mortality is among bottle-feeding babies. According to those figures, 80 percent of the deaths of children in summer are bottle-fed babies.

DIKES EXPECTED TO WITHSTAND FLOODS

Crisis In Mississippi River Situation Is Expected Today

Memphis, April 9.—The crisis in the Mississippi valley's tremendous flood is imminent. Chief anxiety centres in the situation along the river reaches south of Memphis. If the dikes of Arkansas, Mississippi and north Louisiana held for today then the fertile valleys of the delta and the Yazoo south of Memphis will be spared.

State and government officials say the dikes on the eastern bank will withstand the tremendous pressure that will be exerted by the flood's crest.

Unofficial estimates of the damage vary widely. Many persons who know every bend in the great river from New Orleans to Cairo say the pecuniary loss will amount to $10,000,000. Other persons equally conversant with the situation modify this estimate.

The number of fatalities has been small. Prompt warnings have preceded the river's rise and residents of the threatened districts have been more or less alert. Probably thirty fatalities would meet the conservative total.

DEATH OF ABBOTT ROTCH

His Authority on Meteorology Was Recognized the World Over

Boston, April 9.—Professor Abbott L. Roch of Harvard, founder of the Blue Hill observatory and one of the world's foremost authorities on meteorology died at his home in this city after a five days' illness from appendicitis.

Professor Rotch was well known throughout the civilized world as one of the really great scientific men of the century, for his achievements in meteorology. He was born in Boston Jan, 6, 1861.

He was made Chevalier of the Legion of Honor of France and received Prussian Orders of the Crown in 1902 and of the Red Eagle in 1905 in recognition of his meteorological work.

PRINCE LOSES HIS APPEAL

Must Pay $20,000 For Jewelry He Bought When He Married

Washington, April 9.—Prince de Bearn, nobleman of France, lost his appeal to the supreme court of the United States from decisions adverse to him in the Maryland courts, brought by his three brothers and a Paris jeweler, Jean B. Chaumet. The court held it had no jurisdiction over the litigation.

The suit against the prince grew out of claims for money. The jeweler claimed $20,000 for jewelry sold to the prince upon the event of his marriage to Miss Winans of Baltimore in 1906. The jewelry was a wedding gift to his wife.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, April 10.

Sun rises—5.27; sets—6:35.

Moon rises—2:19 a. m.

High water—5:30 a. m.; 6:15 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Fair and rising temperature.

LUNCH AND DESSERT

GOOD THINGS THAT TAKE LITTLE TIME IN PREPARATION.

Chicken Cream and Women's Club Sandwiches Are Two Delicacies—With the Afternoon Cocoa Serve Fairy Puffs.

Chicken Cream Sandwiches—Chop a cup of white meat and a cup of celery, add a cup of rich milk, bring to the boiling point and thicken with cornstarch. When thick, add the beaten whites of two eggs, two tablespoons of butter, salt, pepper and lemon juice to taste. Turn into a mold and place on ice twelve hours. Slice thin and serve between thin slices of buttered bread.

Women's Club Sandwiches—Crush cream chees and moisten with fresh rich cream until the right consistency to spread. Add one-fourth the quantity of finely chopped olives, season with salt and paprika. Spread on sandwich bread, cover with cress, then with another slice of bread.

Celery Stuffed With Cheese (to be served with sandwiches)—Select tender, well-balanced stalks, cut into neat lengths of about three inches, leaving on the small blanched leaves. Work three tablespoons of butter to a cream, and add a tablespoon and a half of highly flavored cheese—Roquefort is excellent. Season with salt and a sprinkling of cayenne and paprika. Spread the mixture on the inside of the celery stalks. Serve on a bed of crushed ice.

Afternoon Cocoa—Scald a quart of milk in a double boiler. Mix three tablespoons of cocoa with one-fourth cup sugar, add enough boiling water to make it smooth, add another cup of hot water, and let boil one minute before adding to the milk. Beat briskly with a whisk when all is in the boiler, to prevent unsightly scum from rising. When ready to pour add a teaspoon of vanilla or almond extract. If it is for a company affair a teaspoon of beaten egg white may be placed on each cup of the cocoa.

Epicurean Dressing for Any Sort of Salad—Mix these dry ingredients first: One-half teaspoon salt, one-fourth teaspoon of pepper, one tablespoon of chopped sweet red pepper, one tablespoon finely minced parsley. Now add two tablespoons tarragon or malt vinegar, four tablespoons salad or olive oil, and blend well.

Fairy puffs are nice to serve with hot cocoa or coffee. They must be used the day they are fried. Put three tablespoons of butter into a pint of hot water. When boiling, quickly stir in a half pint of pastry flour. Take from the fire and break in one egg, beat well, then add another egg, and so continue until four eggs have been used. Drop the pastry into boiling fat from the point of a spoon. They will puff wonderfully and turn a golden brown. Drain and sprinkle with cinnamon and powdered sugar. This same recipe makes the most delicious cream puffs, but they must be baked on oiled paper in a slow oven instead of being fried.

Cream of Celery Soup.

Wash a bunch of celery and cut into inch lengths. If you wish you may use for this the outer stalks of a large bunch of celery, keeping the white, crisp pieces for use on the table, uncooked. Cook the celery slowly in enough boiling salted water to cover it for three-quarters of an hour, or until it is tender; rub it through a colander. Have ready a quart of milk, heated and thickened, and proceed as directed for cream of spinach soup.

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Arizona Senator Uses His Fists on an Elevator Boy

Photo by American Press Association.

SENATOR USES HIS FISTS

Flares Up When Elevator Boy Refuses to Make Special Trip

Washington, April 9.—In the Ebbitt House, Senator Marcus A. Smith of Arizona pummeled an elevator boy because he thought he was insulted. The senator pushed a button summoning the elevator, but the boy, following the rules of the house, went right up past his floor with other passengers.

When the elevator boy stopped for the senator on the way down the latter made a rush for him, struck him in the face with his fist, and knocked him down. A bridal couple was in the elevator at the time. The bride fainted.

COULDN'T KEEP AWAKE

Chicago Butcher Says Jury Service Is Only For Thin Men and Bums

Chicago, April 9.—John W. White, a corpulent and strenuous butcher, struggled along for nearly a week trying to be a perfectly good juror in the municipal court, but he failed dismally, because he couldn't keep awake.

Bailiffs stood at his side and nudged him in the ribs. 'Twas like trying to tickle a rhinoceros. Then they kicked his shins, pulled his ears and, grasping firmly, shook him by the shoulders.

"You see, only thin men and bums are meant for jury service," said White. "A man who spends most of his days in an ice box, or a heavyweight who worked strenuously can't stand this program of doing nothing. This warm air just makes a fellow sleepy."

White returned last night to his ice box and he believes he has accumulated enough sleep to last for a month.

MONEY WASHING MACHINES

They Are Expected to Save the Government a Million a Year

Washington, April 9.—The problem of washing and ironing dirty paper money appears to have been solved by some new machines which have been perfected in the government's bureau of engraving and printing. One of these will take a dirty, germ laden piece of currency and turn it out clean and crisp in two minutes, and the other will do the same in three.

These machines are expected to save about $1,000,000 a year for the government, as 60 percent of the paper money now sent to the treasury for redemption can be circulated again by washing it.

CAPTAIN OF CRETIC PUT UNDER ARREST

Charged With Violating the Law as to Immigrants

Boston, April 9.—Captain Raphael Lobez of the White Star liner Cretic, on which twenty-seven stowaways, said to be "Black Hand" men from Italy, were brought to Boston last week, was arrested yesterday afternoon.

There were three counts in the charges against the captain. The first one was that he had carried nineteen more people in the steerage than his papers declared. The second count was that he had failed to keep the married women passengers properly separated from the others. The third charge was that he had failed to keep conspicuously posted a copy of the law about the carrying of passengers in the language that prevailed on the ship.

Captain Lobez was arraigned before Commissioner Hayes. He pleaded not guilty and was held in $1000 bail. The bail was furnished and he was able to catch his ship, which sailed for Italy.

Earlier in the day two members of the Cretic's crew who had been arrested for being in the plot to land the stowaways in this country were discharged because of insufficient evidence against them.

The twenty-seven men, found secreted in an empty water tank at the extreme bottom of the ship were deported on the Cretic.

RICHESON'S PETITION

April 26 Is Time Set For Argument Before Governor Foss

Boston, April 9.—The petition for the commutation of the sentence of Clarence V. T. Richeson from death to life imprisonment will be argued before Governor Foss by Attorneys Morse and Lee on April 26.

This time was fixed at thirty-minute conference which Morse held with the governor at the state house.

At the executive chambers it was announced that the governor would hear the case prepared by counsel for Richeson and that he had informed Morse he would submit the petition and data to the executive council.

SHEEHAN GOES TO PRISON

Killed His Sister by Pouring Boiling Water Over Her Head

Boston, April 9.—John Sheehan, found guilty of causing the death of his sister, Mary Greenhalge, by emptying a pot of boiling water over her head in her home in this city, was sent to the state prison for from ten to fifteen years.

Mrs. Greenhalge was in her kitchen when the defendant picked up a pot ob boiling water and emptied it on her, remarking, it was claimed: "There, I got you now."

Strike of Carpet Workers

Boston, April 9.—Several hundred women employed in the Roxbury Carpet company factory struck because the management refused to grant an increase in wages.

No Patent Rehearing

Washington, April 9.—Rehearing of the so-called "patent monopoly" mimeograph case was refused by the supreme court of the United States.

OFFICIALS PERHAPS SPARRING FOR TIME

Delay Report Relative to Magdalena Bay Matter

Washington, April 9.—Friction between Senator Lodge and the state department was evidenced when it was learned that the information relative to Magdalena bay, called for last week by Lodge, would be delayed for perhaps a week.

The reason for this unexpected development is, it is claimed by some, that the state department at first intends to send merely a summary of the documents which it holds, and that when Lodge insisted that the documents themselves should be transmitted the department began to spar for time.

Another explanation is that the state department has been caught napping and has no information of any value—that Lodge is, in fact, better posted about the mechinations of the land company and the Japanese government than are the professional diplomats of the diplomatic service.

LANGFORD BEATS M'VEY

Wins Hard Fought Battle of Twenty Rounds at Sydney

Sydney, N. S. W., April 9.—Sam Langford, the American heavyweight, defeated Sam McVey of California, in a twenty-round fight on points.

Langford and McVey fought in the stadium before 15,000 spectators, and after a hard contest, in which honors were fairly even until the last few rounds, Langford succeeded in reversing his defeat by McVey on Dec. 26 last. The betting was 10 to 9 on McVey.

The spectators cheered the refereree's decision and were obviously delighted at what they considered a nard and fairly fought battle.

The street sprinkler is out today. It is needed, as many of the streets are very dry.

The Twentieth Century Bachelors' Club Had Some Class.

The Musical Oddity given last evening by the Twentieth Century Club of Lowell, under the auspices of Leo Council, Knights of Columbus was a great success, although the show was rather late in starting, but when under way there was something doing every second. It was something a little different from anything seen in town before. The stage was set to represent a Dutch Room, tables with steins and different colored electric lamps, and on the scenery flags were displayed representing different colleges. In the back center of the stage was the Knights of Columbus Banner which looked very attractive.

Overhead were different colored electrical domes which made the hall look exceedingly bright and cheery. The opening chorus was very good, the voices blending beautifully.

James Develin made a very good impression in the way he sang "Mother Machree." Gene McCarthy in, "My Angeline" pleased with his Rag Time way, and Charles Gookin in his "Stein Song" is worthy of not a little praise.

William Marceu in his typical song "Ha Ha" made a hit. The Misserara Trio Goodkin, Dalton, and Shea, was worthy of mention. James Donnelly in "Believe me Dear" sang with ease and lots of feeling, and especially in his encores of Scotch songs. Mr. Ed. Shea's "Oh Mr. Flanagan" was right there with the Irish dialect. Andrew McCarthy sang "Carissima" in a very pleasing manner.

Henry Curry, as a colored waiter was right there with "Light Up Your Face With a Smile" and "Honey Man."

Peabody has seldom heard anything as good John Dalton, the contra tenor, sang "Garden of My Heart" and "Hero Mine". Mr. Dalton is certainly a cracker-jack. He has a wonderful voice of power and finesse which everybody who attended will not forget for a long time to come. The Finale "Dixie Land" by John Gleason was a good ending of the program.

Twentieth Century Bachelor's Club, you left a good impression in this town.

The Grand March was led by J. P. Carlin, Grand Knight, and Miss Alice Halpin of Stoneham. J. J. Donohue, D. D. of Lynn, Miss Mary McCarthy of Peabody and Clarence Murphy, Deputy Grand Knight with Miss Dote of Lynn.

Dancing was enjoyed until 1 o'clock. The music was furnished by McManus's Orchestra of nine pieces. Cars carried many visitors home to the surrounding towns at the close. Rep. Charles R O'Condell, Senator Schofield and other Legislative guests were present.

WRECK IN SALEM.

A wreck, caused by the Lowell extra 461 running into the rear of the Rockport freight, blocked the tracks in Salem after midnight this morning, delaying the midnight train to Peabody and Danvers for some time.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

There are curious tangles in the Danvers Town Meeting conditions, which are talked over on the streets and elsewhere, but no one seems to care for a public discussion of them. They may or may not affect the legality of things, but they constitute a riddle difficult of solution. In November the town voted that its election of town officers should be held on the last day of the Annual Town Meeting. Thus it would seem that the town meeting automatically dissolved upon the declaration of the result of the election. On motion however it was adjourned to April 8, and again has been adjourned to April 23. A question therefore arises as to the legality of any action at these adjourned meetings after the meeting of which they are adjournments has been dissolved under a resolution that its end should be a certain specified action which has been taken. If the view is correct that the annual meeting has automatically dissolved then the meeting of April 8, should have been called as a special, and being not so called its acts are null and void. If the meeting of the 8 is a legal adjournment of the annual meeting then Mr. Chase should have presided, as under the law he was elected to serve to the end of the annual town meeting. In either case the meeting of April 8, is illegally called. It should not have been called as an adjourned, and it was not called as a special meeting. Mr. Peabody had no right to act as moderator if the meeting of April 8 was an adjournment of the Annual Meeting, and he could not legally act as moderator of the meeting if it was not legally called. What's the answer?

LOCAL NEWS

Masconomo Tribe had a very satisfactory rehearsal of the adoption ceremony last evening.

The sale of seats for the new theatre this evening indicates a successful opening.

Everybody should go to the Barn Party in Town Hall this evening.

A public dress rehearsal will be given tomorrow evening for the Grand Pageant to be held in the Town hall Thursday evening.

The West Peabody Men's Club will meet this evening and will be entertained with a lecture by Rev. J. J. Goodacre.

The funeral of Francis J. Pender was held at St. John's church this morning at 9 o'clock. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. J. O'Hearn. He was remembered with many floral tributes. The burial was in St. Mary's cemetery.

James F. Ingraham has a dandy new seven seater touring automobile.

The Physical Culture Class of the Y. W. C. A. will meet tomorrow afternoon and evening in the South Church vestry.

Victoria Lodge No. 35, I. O. G. T. will meet at the Baptist church this evening at eight o'clock. There will be some unique features in "The Good of the Order" period, the most prominent being a "Good Sense" contest. Election of delegates to the District Lodge session to be held in Lynn, April 19, will be an important item of business.

There will be a banquet in I. O. O. F. Hall on Monday evening, April 29.

It does not speak well for the religion of that Salem church that it drove away its minister because he sympathized with the poor Lawrence Mill hands.

Members of the State Board of Health are investigating the smallpox situation in Salem. The number of cases up to this morning was 52.

Good Advertising will drive the machinery of your business—it's the power that creates trade for you. To advertise what you have to sell is the economical way of widening the distribution of your products—you must keep your advertising going all the time if you don't want the wheels to cease to turn a part of the time. Advertising is as vital to your business as is the electricity that you use as your motive power.

APPROVED BY GOVERNOR

Real Estate Men's Greater Boston Bill Goes to Legislature

Boston, April 9.—Governor Foss sent a message to the legislature, transmitting with it the "Greater Boston" bill of the Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange. The governor approves the bill as far as it goes.

"Personally," the governor says in his message, "I advocate the actual political union of all the cities and towns about Boston into a Greater Boston. This bill goes far short of that, but it is a step in the right direction, which I believe is justified by the current needs."

Chauffeur Killed

Holyoke, Mass., April 9.—Frederick A. Kilburn, a chauffeur, backed a motor truck directly in the path of a freight train on a spur track in a local mill yard and was killed.

Knox Visits Jamaica

Kingston, Jam., April 9.—Secretary of State Knox arrived here on board the United States cruiser Washington. The visit is not an official one.

Sugar Continues to Drop

New York, April 9.—All grades of refined sugar were reduced 5 cents 100 pounds yesterday.

"Solid Gold."

Commercially speaking, the term "solid gold" is a misnomer, since such gold has not been used for many, many years. Some of the ancient Roman jewelry and some of that of the Renaissance period was, indeed, made of pure gold, worked up by hand with the crudest of tools, but since the old days there has been a constantly increasing employment of alloys, for the reason that jewelers found that the harder the gold was rendered by good alloys the greater its wearing qualities and the more secure, therefore, was the setting of the gems it contained. Nowadays jewelry is of 18, 14 or 10 carats, according to the design and character of the article, and it is much more frequently ten than eighteen carats.

PEABODY SQUARE
POOL AND BILLIARD PARLORS
8 Tables
KID INGRAHAM of Providence, R. I. will play GILLISEA all this week.

FRENCH'S
DRUG STORE
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Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
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TRUCKING
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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
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HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, [illegible]ed mucous membranes, ul[illegible], cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
Ask for (Proxhyd)
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PEABODY BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 112-W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Rooms and Board by day or week. Transients solicited. Mrs. Maria Thompson, Prop.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 30 PEABODY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1912 Price 1 Cent

THAT LINOTYPE

The Linotype Machine, by means of which we can produce a better daily than at present, is almost in sight. However, more subscribers and more advertisements are needed. We are gaining in circulation, but we need many more buyers. If you do not subscribe, why not try it regularly for a month, and get your neighbors to read the Press? We promise you that within a month you'll find this paper indispensable.

WATCH US IMPROVE.

(FROM YESTERDAY'S PRESS)

THE LINOTYPE

The Linotype is a machine for setting type automatically.

If we had one in the office of the Peabody Daily Press we could give Peabody much more news than now, as we would then be able to set up so much more type. We propose to have a Linotype, but we need encouragement. We need more subscribers. We need more people to send us news items.

Can we count on **you?** Send us your subscription for a year, six months, three months, one month, or a week, payable at **six cents per week.** Buy from our advertisers, and tell them you saw their ad in the Daily Press. If your dealer doesn't advertise with us remind him of it.

And **Dealers,** a small ad in the Daily Press, a small paper, is as good as a big ad in a big paper where it may be **buried.** Peabody should have an up-to-date **Daily Paper.** Whether it does or not depends largely on the ads we get. Call, write or telephone for an appointment, and we'll send our representative to talk it over.

Yours for a Powerful, Practical, Progressive Peabody Press,

A. H. Paton.

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

IRELAND AND ISRAEL
with a corking three round bout
TOM SHARKEY as referee

3 OTHER FEATURES 3

Readin'- Ritin' and Rithmetic

A Terrible Lesson

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Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

FARMERS ATTENTION
NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
FERTILIZERS
Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing
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Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment
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WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted 17c lb.
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Fresh Killed Turkey 28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles 25c and 30c qt.
Full Line of Canned Goods

Eight to Four

We have had many favorable comments on our change from eight pages to four pages, and feel that the change is received even better than we had expected. We intend to continue to print articles of general interest as well as the news of the world, but will specialize on local news. We are perfecting plans to cover the town more thoroughly than heretofore, though the people of Peabody have had more news the past month than ever before. Any suggestions for the improvement of the paper will be gladly received.

LAST NIGHT'S OPENING OF THE NEW PEABODY THEATRE.

Peabody now has two good picture houses. The new one on Main St. opened last evening to a large audience estimated at nearly 1100. A very fine and well selected program was presented to a pleased lot of patrons. The picture films were all good, as were the vaudeville acts and singing. The Proctors sang duets, two colored entertainers made a lot of laughs, and the Comedy Four in "School House Days" were first-class. There were also some finely illustrated songs. The management promises a continuation of the best of pictures, bright and clean vaudeville, and good singing. At the Saturday matinee school children will be admitted for five cents, this includes attendants at the High School.

THE WATER QUESTION.

The Legislative Committee on Water Supply, has held back its report on account of the Salem-Beverly controversy, but is expected to present a bill to-day. S. Howard Donnell is at the State House to look after the interest of Peabody in the matter with Representative O'Connell.

EAST END SCHOOL HOUSE COMMITTEE.

The Committee on the East End School House organized last evening by the choice of Thomas Hanley as Chairman and John J. Connors as Secretary. It was voted that the Committee shall meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock to look over sites.

TOWN MEETING.

Town meeting tonight. Don't forget to attend. Remember that you cannot have a great many improvements and at the same time, keep the taxes down. The Finance Committee has worked hard for the good of the town, but they may be mistaken in opposing some improvements that seem to be needed. Tax rates seem to be going up all around us, and probably Peabody will be no exception.

SMALL POX IN SALEM.

It is said that many prominent Salem people believe too much is being made of the small pox cases in that city; that the situation is not nearly so bad as represented. If false reports have been circulated, those responsible should be held liable for the damage done. However, it is better to be too careful than negligent.

Up to this morning the number of cases of small-pox in Salem was 58. It is estimated that the cost of the epidemic to the city will be about $20,000.

The State Board of Health will issue a report on this matter Thursday.

LETTERS ADVERTISED

Letters advertised at the Post-Office, April 10, 1912. Mrs. Josie Anderson, J. Clarkson Chase, Wm. Cook, Abraham Derrivan, Mrs. S. Gelvey, Asador Garabedian, Miss Viola Griffin, Miss Ethel Gendling, Mrs. G. Hamblett, Ham & Co., Meekdel Hanizarurer, Mr. Hanson, Yaj Kansnkey, Christo N. Kagiam, Aazapy Kyrepyky, Lawis Levendo, F. Lock, Mrs. Mary Lothrop, A. Mefebek, Sapom Matveczuk, J. J. Menton, James Melvin, Nonyr Ologany, Misses O'Brien, Mrs. Nellie D. Perkins, Mrs. James S. Parker, W. Rudziewicz, Geo. Rosenfield, Gregor Shalanlchook, Hans Siira, John D. Sullivan, C. C. Strout, E. E. Sands, A. Stickney, M. L. Sullivan [3], Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Taylor, James Trott, Turkish Name, Mrs. Geo. Warren, J. Wernery, Mrs. F. Whalen.

W. F. WILEY, P. M

GOING TO DELAWARE

John Coakley and John Burns of Tremont Street have accepted positions in Delaware, and will leave town shortly.

DONNELL REJOICES.

Howard Donnell of Peabody, who is the Roosevelt candidate of this vicinity as District Delegate to the National Republican Convention is rejoicing this morning over the great news from Illinois, which state Roosevelt carried yesterday by an overwhelming majority, ranging from 100,000 to 125,000 plurality over Taft. Mr. Donnell says this indicates Roosevelt's nomination in June as the sentiment in the majority of states runs Roosevelt way. He finds this district to be overflowing with Roosevelt sentiment, there being but one locality in it with any appreciable Taft indications. In his opinion Taft will surely lose the Western States, and the breaks in the East as shown in Maine and Vermont, are indicative of victory for Roosevelt here hardly less than in the West.

CLARK'S CHANCES ARE GOOD

The Illinois primary results increase Speaker Clark's lead over all other candidates so much that there seems to be hardly a question that he will be the overwhelming choice of the Democratic National Convention in June at Baltimore, against all other candidates now in the field. The fact that he has united and harmonized his party in the past two years for Congressional victories makes him the logical leader in the Presidential Race.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Barn Party of the Ladies' Unitarian Society in the small town hall last evening was highly successful. A large number were in attendance.

In the South Church Vestry the Physical Culture Class will meet this afternoon and evening.

Rev. J. J. Goodacre entertained the West Peabody Men's Club with a lecture last evening.

At the Baptist church last evening delegates were elected to the District Lodge of the I. O. G. T., to be held in Lynn April 29.

Mrs. William H. Cashman and son Merton of Peabody, have been the guests of Mrs. M. Fish of No. 28 Water street, Danvers.

Mrs. Geo. Buxton, wife of the late Geo. Buxton, today celebrates her 84th birthday at the home of Mrs. Martha Enos, 12 Bowditch street, Peabody. Relatives and friends are invited to call.

Very careless to have it rain yesterday, just after the streets were sprinkled. Such a waste of good, wet water, that is needed for summer use.

Repairs are being made to the house of Philip Bushby at 75 Central street, and to the building at 57 Central street, occupied by O. K. Goodwin, the grocer.

A Peabody resident states that more paint is being used in town this spring than for several years past.

One of the cleanest and brightest of the many newspapers that come to our office daily is the Salem Morning Report, an independent newspaper that covers the Salem field more thoroughly than any other newspaper published. Success to the Report.

ELLIOTT PROPERTY AT AUCTION

James McManus bought the Elliott property at 72 Main street this morning at public auction. The price paid is $5,010. It is said that Mr. McManus bought for outside parties.

Jacob Albert bought the four-family house at corner Park street and Elliott Place for $2855. He buys for investment.

Daniel Carney bought the two-family house at 4 Elliott Place for $2255. He buys for occupancy.

David Keefe bought the five-room cottage house at 7 Elliott Place for $1100; also lot of land adjoining, 61.5 feet front, for $300. Mr. Keefe buys for occupancy.

Auctioneer, P. A. McSweeney of Salem.

COURT NEWS

In Judge Hall's court this morning there were the following cases:—

Simon Koocheruk of Peabody, larceny, discharged.

One Peabody drunk, $1.00.

Frank W. Halpin of Salem, drunk, one month, committed.

SPORTING

FIRST LEAGUE GAME

Peabody High plays Wakefield High in Wakefield Saturday afternoon in the first Middlesex League game of the season.

BOWLING.

At Manning's Bowling Alleys last evening, Teams 1 and 6 contested, Team 1 winning by 4 points as follows:

TEAM ONE				
Torrey	98	86	83	267
Farnum	100	103	97	300
Drinkwater	94	97	97	288
DeEntremont	86	94	107	287
Desmond	103	112	101	316
	481	492	485	1458
TEAM SIX				
Poor	99	99	99	297
Hall	88	101	102	291
Peterson	108	104	84	296
O'Shea	90	91	103	284
Folsom	93	86	88	267
	478	481	476	1435

The game of the season will probably take place in Manning's Alleys Friday evening between Edgerly's Team 2 and Buxton's Team 6, of the Candle Pin League. This will prove Who's Who. Some class will be shown in this match.

At the Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon Kid Ingraham won from Gillisie 100 to 60. Kid's high runs were 32 and 29, Gillissie's 17. In the evening Gillissie won 110 to 33. Gillissie's high runs were 48 and 27. Gillissie played the best game of pool in this town and made some wonderful shots. There is certainly some class to you, Gillissie.

Bob Upton defeated Williams last evening at the Naumkeag pool room, Salem, 98 to 52. Upton had runs of 20 and 26, and Williams had a run of 31.

Wood defeated Keegan yesterday afternoon 100 to 43, and in the evening 100 to 58.

Wood and Upton are to meet soon.

TURNED LEAVES OF ROMANCE

Vangy Found, as Others of Her Sex Have Done, That Man Was Ever Fickle.

"Will you have a cup of tea, Vangy?" asked Mrs. Greene, as Vangy came in from hanging out the clothes.

"Ah don' cayah ef Ah do, Mis Greene. It right col' on de roof an' Ah's mos' chill to de marrer ob mah bones. Yo's bery kin'" as, yielding to Mrs. Greene's suggestion, she deposited her portly form on a chair near the kitchen table, "Yo's allus tryin' to make a pusson comf'able. Yo' min's me ob mah maw—o' cos' yo' ain' as ol' as her, but yo' like her in yo' mannahs. Oh, yes'm, Ah likes sugah in mah tea. W'eneber anybody ast me ef I like sugah in mah tea Ah t'ink ob a gamman fr'en' Ah was 'gaged to oncet. 'W'are he now?' Lor, Ah dunno, he lef' de city. He ain' no 'count no how an' Ah don' cayah ef he nevah come back. Dere's jes' as good meat in de hash as eber come out ob it, Mis Greene. 'W'ot's his name?' honey. His name Mistah Dobson, at dat time. He use come 'roun to mah house to take his af'ernoon tea wif me an' maw. He mighty sweet on me den. Ah 'member one day he come an' maw, she po'd out a cup o' tea fo' him an' he taste it an' den he say mos' 'grayshatin' like, 'Mis Vangy, would yo' min' puttin' yo' li'les fingah in mah tea—on'y de ve'y tip ob it?' 'W'ot yo' wan' me put mah fingah in yo' tea fo'?' Ah say. 'W'y,' he say, 'yo' maw fo'got to put in de sugah an' I cayn drink tea 'less it bery sweet.' Now days." she concluded with a shake of her head, "he wouldn't drink his tea, Ah reckon, ef Ah was to put mah whole han' in."

◆

Made in Presence of Customer.

An enterprising Chicago dairyman has recently added to his list of electricity-driven appliance a one and one-half horsepower motor for driving a churn. His patrons buy cream of him, and for a small charge have it made into butter on the spot. The method is not only an excellent advertisement for the tradesman, but is also instructive for the children and others in the neighborhood.

Boston & Eastern Route Complete

Beverly to Boston with Peabody Branch

The Boston & Eastern route is now complete from Beverly through Salem, Lynn, Revere, Chelsea, and East Boston to Postoffice Square, Boston, and also on the side branch from Peabody and Danvers. Under the terms of the act granting a certificate to the Boston & Eastern Electric R. R. Co., the $100,000 bond which that company was obliged to deposit with the state treasurer as a surety that it would locate its line, is now subject to the call of the company and will be surrendered to it by the State Treasurer. The next procedure on the part of the Boston & Eastern is to incorporate and obtain its charter which it may only do under the interurban railway law of 1906, when its location has been approved.

There is nothing in the Boston and Eastern act to fix the time when such incorporation shall take place, but after the company has incorporated it must deposit another bond of $400,000 with the state treasurer, that it will, within two years after such incorporation, expend at least 10 per cent. of its authorized capital in the construction of said road, and that it will complete the building of its road from Beverly to Boston in accordance with the requirements of the act within four years after the date of its incorporation.

Hope This Town Will Get Its Share.

Let us all hope that Congress will pass the bill which provides for an appropriation of $20,000,000 annually for five years, to aid the states and local communities in the improvement of public roads.

◆

Saw His Opportunity.

"I told him there were dozens of people right here in town who had never heard of him." "I guess that took him down a peg or two." "I guess it didn't. He started right out to find them and borrow money."—Houston Post.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—A high school boy, reporting and general office work, afternoons and Saturdays. Apply by letter only, at once, stating age, training and general qualifications. The PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

BOSTON TROUBADOURS
AND
SALEM CADET BAND
IN
TWO HOURS ENTERTAINMENT
AT THE
20th Annual
Concert and Ball
Relief Association of the
PEABODY FIRE DEPARTMENT
TOWN HALL
Thursday, April 18
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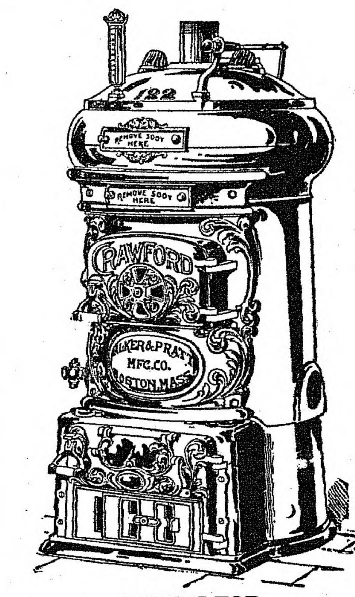

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

A New York highwayman held up a poet. But then mistakes will happen, even in the robbery business.

Railroads propose to advance the rates on hay, but other breakfast foods can be shipped at the old price.

Thus far the announcement of scientists that blondes are doomed has not caused a slump in the peroxide market.

The stoneless plum has been evolved by human science. But as yet the waterless milk is a drama of the future.

A New York woman called a policeman when a man proposed to her on the street. Probably afraid that he'd get away.

A New York legislator proposes an anti-treating bill. If it goes through, how will the native New Yorker get his drinks?

The man who flew from London to Paris the other day went up six thousand feet for the purpose of avoiding snowdrifts.

Vassar girls have formed a fire brigade; but it is supposed that they will dispense with the hook and ladder company.

According to a London professor the most humane way to kill an oyster is to eat him. But suppose one does not like oysters?

The California surgeon who removed his own appendix only proved that some persons will do anything to escape paying a doctor bill.

In view of the threatened baseball investigation, perhaps the umpires will take the hint and not require as much talking to this summer.

A Chicago preacher man urges a school for courtship. It always seemed to us that courtship was a branch of learning that needed no school.

A Cleveland preacher says the American home is rapidly disappearing. He must be missing the old-fashioned dinners he used to be invited to.

The man who predicted a hard winter is mighty chesty, but there is consolation in the knowledge that he has to pay his coal bill like the rest of us.

It appears that 2,000 fewer books were published in this country last year than in 1910. This is distinctly good news to lovers of good literature.

Another advantage China has in adopting modern civilization is that it will not feel bound to adhere to its heathenish custom of paying all debts outstanding on the first of every year.

Among the new fields in education is the proposal of a woman to teach girls to flirt. Before long the appetite to have everything taught will require a course in teaching young ducks to swim.

"If your feet are cold, you are displeased about something," says an eminent authority. It is true also that oft in the stilly night, when your wife's feet are cold, you are displeased about something.

A London magistrate has decided that a cabman cannot recover a fare from an intoxicated person, but probably London's cabmen will go right on recovering several fares at a time from intoxicated persons.

Sir Thomas Lipton is reported to be in love with a pretty American girl. It is to be hoped in this new race for a prize he will not be called on again to show his justly celebrated reputation of being a good loser.

Now a Spanish prince is trying to get the royal consent to his marriage with an American girl. If the royalties only knew the truth of the matter, they would substitute entreaties for the match for mere consent, for the American girl is the queen of creation.

Just now pennants are being won with pens.

Mexico seems to be full of professional revolutionists.

China's revolution begins to resemble its historic predecessors.

A wire screen may yet have to be erected along the Mexican border.

We fear the worst for the roses that disport themselves at Medicine Hat.

Suggestion to baseball scribes: Why not predict a pennant winning team?

Getting a kiss printed on a card is about as satisfactory as getting one by wire.

The hens and the baseball players are all optimistic at this season of the year.

Wireless messages are now radiograms. But they will continue to cost just as much.

The only way to live in security along the Mexican border is to live in a cyclone cellar.

New York is to have a new 30-story building, but will still be far away from heaven.

Uneasy lies the head that is trying to figure some way to pay for friend wife's Easter hat.

Printing kisses on cards may be all right, but it seems like a waste of the country's natural resources.

A woman fashion dictator tells us that men ought to wear corsets. Evidently trying to reform mere man.

In the glad springtime no team finishes last. In the fall season it is found that some team must do so.

Luther Burbank says that cactus is bound to become popular as food. Many a man has become stuck on it.

Thin men will be in fashion this year, according to the tailors, but fat men with fat bankrolls will be passable.

Sixty per cent. of the world's diamond output is absorbed in this country. And this is true of other luxuries.

Hookworm victims in the south are being cured for $1.27 a head, but it costs more than that to cure the fishing fever.

If the weather man keeps up his batting streak it will be safe to take off one's heavies in time to celebrate the Fourth of July.

The deposed emperor of China gets $2,000,000 a year, thereby rendering it unnecessary for him to become an apprentice in a laundry.

Inhabitants of Mars, we are told, have huge heads and spindle legs. They do not differ materially from a good many earth beings.

A St. Louis scientist found nearly 5,000,000 bacteria in a supposedly fresh egg. An egg, it seems, is innocent until it is proven guilty.

New York has "a dead line" that crooks must not cross, and every other town will soon need one in order to keep up with the procession.

Butter is made directly from grass, says a scientist. Some that we are getting these days tastes as though it were made directly from excelsior.

Horse flesh, according to a French savant, is the proper diet for tubercular patients, but we suspect that he is merely indulging in a little horse play.

A New York woman died after a complexion treatment, but what the women want to know is whether the treatment really benefited her complexion.

That Americans keep their flats too warm is the complaint of another visiting Briton, who thus secures the hearty approbation of the landlords and janitors.

The ninth husband of an Oregon woman has filed a cross suit for divorce, alleging that his wife already ought to be convinced now that woman is fickle-minded.

A judge in Philadelphia holds that a woman has a right to go through her husband's pockets. We are led to suspect that the judge is either unmarried or henpecked.

A guard has been invented for automobiles to prevent the splashing of pedestrians. It is annoying to find the front of the machine is soiled after having hit one of them.

A Pennsylvania man who died recently left a large estate to his two daughters, with the provision that they are to forfeit it if they marry. Alas, what does leap year mean to them?

It is proposed in Boston to build an elevated railway along the route taken by Paul Revere when he made his well-known ride. When the road is completed the passengers may console themselves by remembering that Paul also held to a strap when he rode there.

ULSTERMEN REJECT HOME RULE PLANS

Resolution Adopted After 150,000 Enthusiasts Parade

Belfast, Ire., April 10.—Thousands of Ulstermen gathered in a huge mass meeting to listen to denunciation of the home rule bill by Andrew Bonar-Law, the Conservative leader in parliament. The city was alive with Orangemen and the police nervously patrolled every street, in momentary fear of a bloody riot.

A demonstration of 150,000 enthusiasts passed in procession before Law and other prominent Unionist leaders at the Royal Ulster Agricultural society's grounds.

Mr. Law, in the course of a stirring speech, said: "I have come here to give you the assurance that we Unionists regard your cause as the cause of the empire. We will do all that men can do to defeat a conspiracy as treacherous as any that has ever been formed against the life of a great nation. If we defeat home rule now it will be defeated forever."

A resolution was put from four platforms simultaneously, refusing to accept home rule under any circumstances. This was carried unanimously and the immense gathering sang the national anthem before dispersing.

$500 FINE FOR GRAFTER

Mayor Took Money For Influence In Awarding Contracts

Freehold, N. J., April 10.—Edwin W. Packer, mayor of Long Branch, was fined $500 after his counsel had entered a plea of non vult to an indictment charging the mayor with having accepted a sum of money from the representative of an asphalt paving company with a view to having the mayor use his influence in the awarding of contracts. The mayor also placed his resignation in the hands of the court.

Asked if he was the tool of others or the accomplice of others in this transaction, the mayor replied that he was absolutely alone.

GETS LIGHT SENTENCE

Informer In Taxi Robbery Let Off With Forty-Two Months

New York, April 10.—Edward Kinsman of Boston, one of the men who took part in the recent $25,000 taxicab robbery, was sent to Sing Sing prison for three years and six months. He turned informer on the others in the robbery and because of this he received a light sentence.

Russians to Hunt North Pole

St. Petersburg, April 10.—Captain Sedoff is organizing a Russian polar expedition. He intends to start for Franz Josef Land in the summer, and from there to make a fresh dash for the pole.

REPORT ON AINSWORTH

House Committee Says Taft and Stimson Prejudged the Case

Washington, April 10.—President Taft and Secretary Stimson are severely arraigned in a report on the Ainsworth case presented to the house by the military affairs committee.

Secretary Stimson is charged with having committed "a great and irreparable wrong" and "a flagrant misuse of official authority" when, last February, he suspended General Ainsworth from his duties as adjutant general of the army and charged him with insubordination.

That the president and Stimson prejudged the case, that the accusations against the general were based upon prejudice and that the secretary of war has "an erroneous idea" of his relation to congress, are some of the other conclusions reached by a majority of the committee.

Following Ainsworth's relief from duty and when a court marital seemed probable, the president permitted him to retire from the army because of his long service. The report follows an investigation of Ainsworth's relief from duty.

MADE MILLIONS FROM $1.25

Publisher Says He Was Wrecked by Postal Fraud Order

St. Louis, April 10.—G. E. Lewis, charged with using the mails to defraud, told on the witness stand in the United States district court here the story of his remarkable financial career from his first venture in the publishing field, when he started a magazine with $1.25.

He told how he ran up this $1.25 in a series of business and banking operations which involved several million dollars. Lewis said his publishing business outgrew its plant several times. He recited the success of his business, declaring its downfall commenced with the issuance of a fraud order by the postoffice department in 1905.

Before this, he said, he was receiving from 3000 to 22,000 letters a day. As a result of the fraud order Lewis testified, he lost $190,000 in advertising contracts and his banking credit was cut off.

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CHAPTER XXV.

We Two.

Mr. Grimm turned from Pennsylvania Avenue into a cross street, walked along half a block or so, climbed a short flight of stairs and entered an office.

"Is Mr. Howard in?" he queried of a boy in attendance.

"Name, please."

Mr. Grimm handed over a sealed envelope which bore the official imprint of the Department of War in the upper left hand corner; and the boy disappeared into a room beyond. A moment later he emerged and held open the door for Mr. Grimm. A gentleman—Mr. Howard—rose from his seat and stared at him as he entered.

"This note, Mr. Grimm, is surprising," he remarked.

"It is only a request from the secretary of war that I be permitted to meet the inventor of the wireless percussion cap," Mr. Grimm explained carelessly. "The negotiations have reached a point where the War Department must have one or two questions answered directly by the inventor. Simple enough, you see."

"But it has been understood, and I have personally impressed it upon the secretary of war, that such a meeting is impossible," objected Mr. Howard. "All negotiations have been conducted through me, and I have, as attorney for the inventor, the right to answer any question that may properly be answered. This now is a request for a personal interview with the inventor."

"The necessity for such an interview has risen unexpectedly, because of a pressing need of either closing the deal or allowing it to drop," Mr. Grimm stated. "I may add that the success of the deal depends entirely on this interview."

Mr. Howard was leaning forward in his chair with wrinkled brow intently studying the calm face of the young man. Innocent himself of all the intrigue and international chicanery back of the affair, representing only an individual in these secret negotiations, he saw in the statement, as Mr. Grimm intended that he should, the possible climax of a great business contract. His greed was aroused; it might mean hundreds of thousands of dollars to him.

"Do you think the deal can be made?" he asked at last.

"I have no doubt there will be some sort of a deal," replied Mr. Grimm. "As I say, however, it is absolutely dependent on an interview between the inventor and myself at once—this afternoon."

Mr. Howard thoughtfully drummed on his desk for a little while. From the first, save in so far as the patent rights were concerned, he had seen no reasons for the obligations of utter secrecy which had been enforced upon him. Perhaps, if he laid it before the inventor in this new light, with the deal practically closed, the interview would be possible!

"I have no choice in the matter, Mr. Grimm," he said at last. "I shall have to put it to my client, of course. Can you give me, say, half an hour, to communicate with him?"

"Certainly," and Mr. Grimm rose obligingly. "Shall I wait outside here or call again?"

"You may wait, if you don't mind," said Mr. Howard. "I'll be able to let you know in a few minutes, I hope."

Mr. Grimm bowed and passed out. At the end of twenty-five minutes the door of Mr. Howard's private office opened and he appeared. His face was violently red, evidently from anger, and perspiration stood on his forehead.

"I can't do anything with him," he declared savagely. "He says simply that negotiations must be conducted through me or not at all."

Mr. Grimm had risen; he bowed courteously.

"Very well," he said placidly. "You understand, of course, as the note says, that this refusal of his terminates the negotiations, so—"

"But just a moment—" interposed Mr. Howard quickly.

"Good day," said Mr. Grimm.

The door opened and closed; he was gone. Three minutes later he stepped into a telephone booth at a near-by corner and took down the receiver.

"Hello, central!" he called, and then: "This is Mr. Grimm of the Secret Service. What number was Mr. Howard talking to?"

"Eleven double-nought six, Alexandria," was the reply.

"Where is the connection? In whose name?"

"The connection is five miles out from Alexandria in a farm-house on the old Baltimore Road," came the crisp, business-like answer. "The name Murdock Williams."

"Thank you," said Mr. Grimm. "Good-by."

A moment later he was standing by the curb waiting for a car, when Howard, still angry, and with an expression of deep chagrin on his face, came bustling up.

"If you can give me until to-morrow afternoon, then—" he began.

Mr. Grimm glanced around at him, and with a slight motion of his head summoned two men who had been chatting near-by. One of them was Blair, and the other Hastings.

"Take this man in charge," he directed. "Hold him in solitary confinement until you hear from me. Don't talk to him, don't let any one else talk to him, and don't let him talk. If any person speaks to him before he is locked up, take that person in charge also. He is guilty of no crime, but a single word from him now will endanger my life."

That was all. It was said and done so quickly that Howard, dazed, confused and utterly unable to account for anything, was led away without a protest. Mr. Grimm, musing gently on the stupidity of mankind in general and the ease with which it is possible to lead even a clever individual into a trap, if the bait appeals to greed, took a car and went up town.

Some three hours later he walked briskly along a narrow path strewn with pine needles, which led tortuously up to an old colonial farm-house. Outwardly the place seemed to be deserted. The blinds, battered and stripped of paint by wind and rain, were all closed and one corner of the small veranda had crumbled away from age and neglect. In the rear of the house, rising from an old barn, a thin pole with a cup-like attachment at the apex, thrust its point into the open above the dense, odorous pines. Mr. Grimm noted these things as he came along.

He stepped up quietly on the veranda and had just extended one hand to rap on the door when it was opened from within, and Miss Thorne stood before him. He was not surprised; intuition had told him he would meet her again, perhaps here in hiding. A sudden quick tenderness lighted the listless eyes. For an instant she stood staring, her face pallid against the gloom of the hallway beyond, and she drew a long breath of relief, as she pressed one hand to her breast. The blue-gray eyes were veiled by drooping lids, then she recovered herself and they opened into his. In them he saw anxiety, apprehension, fear even.

"Miss Thorne!" he greeted, and he bowed low over the white hand which she impulsively thrust toward him.

"I—I knew some one was coming," she stammered in a half whisper. "I didn't know it was you; I hadn't known definitely until this instant that you were safe from the explosion. I am glad—glad, you understand; glad that you were not—" She

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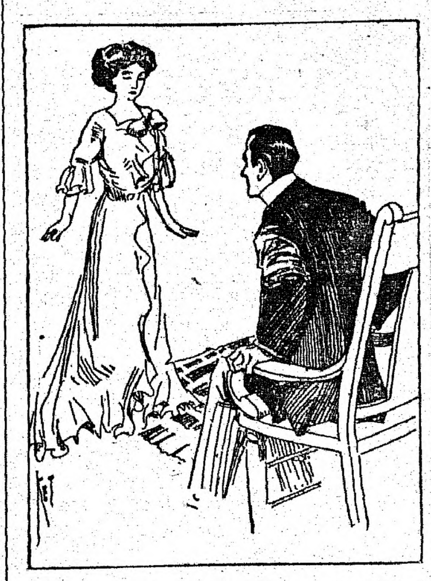


"I Have Been Cast Off by That Government, Stripped of My Rank, and Branded as a Traitor!"

stopped and fought back her emotions, then went on: "But you must not come in; you must go away at once. Your—your life is in danger here."

"How did you know I was coming?" inquired Mr. Grimm.

"From the moment Mr. Howard telephoned," she replied, still hastily, still in the mysterious half whisper. "I knew that it could only be some one from your bureau, and I hoped that it was you. I saw how you forced him to call us up here, and that was all you needed. It was simple, of course, to trace the telephone call." Both of her hands closed over one of his desperately. "Now, go, please. The Latin compact is at an end; you merely invite death here. Now, go!"

Her eyes were searching the listless face with entreaty in them; the slender fingers were fiercely gripping one of Mr. Grimm's nerveless hands. For an instant some strange, softening light flickered in the young man's eyes, then it passed.

"I have no choice, Miss Thorne," he said gravely at last. "I am honor bound by my government to do one of two things. If I fail in the first of those—the greater—it can only be because—"

He stopped; hope flamed up in her eyes and she leaned forward eagerly studying the impassive face.

"Because—?" she repeated.

"It can only be because I am killed," he added quietly. Suddenly his whole manner changed. "I should like to see the—the inventor?"

"But don't you see—don't you see you will be killed if—?" she began tensely.

"May I see the inventor, please?" Mr. Grimm interrupted.

For a little time she stood, white and rigid, staring at him. Then her lids fluttered down [illegible] as if veil some crushing agony within her, and she stepped aside. Mr. Grimm entered and the door closed noiselessly behind him. After a moment her hand rested lightly on his arm, and he was led into a room to his left. This door, too, she closed, immediately turning to face him.

"We may talk here a few minutes without interruption," she said in a low tone. Her voice was quite calm now. "If you will be—?"

"Please understand, Miss Thorne," he interposed mercilessly, "that I must see the inventor, whoever he is. What assurance have I that this is not some ruse to permit him to escape?"

"You have my word of honor," she said quite simply.

"Please go on." He sat down.

"You will see him too soon, I fear," she continued slowly. "If you had not come to him he would have gone to you." She swayed a little and pressed one hand to her eyes. "I would to God it were in my power to prevent that meeting!" she exclaimed desperately. Then, with an effort: "There are some things I want to explain to you. It may be that you will be willing to go then of your own free will. If I lay bare to you every step I have taken since I have been in Washington; if I make clear to you every obscure point in this hideous intrigue; if I confess to you that the Latin compact has been given up for all time, won't that be enough? Won't you go then?"

Mr. Grimm's teeth closed with a snap.

"I won't want that—from you," he declared.

"But if I should tell it all to you?" she pleaded.

"I won't listen, Miss Thorne. You once paid me the compliment of saying that I was one man you knew in whom you had never been disappointed." The listless eyes were blazing into her own now. "I have never been disappointed in you. I will not permit you to disappoint me now. The secrets of your government are mine if I can get them—but I won't allow you to tell them to me."

"My government," Miss Thorne repeated, and her lips curled sadly. "I—I have no government. I have been cast off by that government, stripped of my rank, and branded as a traitor!"

"Traitor!" Mr. Grimm's lips formed the word silently.

"I failed, don't you see?" she rushed on. "Ignominy is the reward of failure. Prince d'Abruzzi went on to New York that night, cabled a full account of the destruction of the compact to my government, and sailed home on the following day. I was the responsible one, and now it all comes back on me." For a moment she was silent. "It's so singular, Mr. Grimm. The fight from the first was between us—we two; and you won."

(To be continued.)

BRAIN OF GREAT MAN IS LIGHT IN WEIGHT

Scientists Say It Developed Along Only One Line

Philadelphia, April 10.—The brain of Dr. John H. Musser, the noted diagnotician, who died last Wednesday, is not as heavy as the brain of a well developed child, notwithstanding the fact that he was named as one of the greatest experts in the country on heart diseases. It weighs nearly twenty ounces less than the brain of Daniel Webster.

Scientists here consider the light weight of the brain of Musser extraordinary, but they explain it by saying he developed along one line, not broadening out in all lines.

Dr. Musser was one of a little group of scientists who agreed to leave their brains to the Wister Institute of Anatomy and Biology.

LIBELLED CONGRESSMEN

Charge Against Importer Who Is Arrested In New York

New York, April 10.—Henry W. A. Page, a commission merchant and importer of linens and cottons, was arrested here on a federal warrant from the District of Columbia, charging him with libelling Representative Clayton of Alabama, chairman of the house committee on judiciary, and other members of congress.

Page took his arrest coolly. When arraigned he gave $5000 bail for his appearance in Washington, where he will go without fighting extradition.

In the indictment, which contains three counts, Page is charged with having circulated alleged libellous matter in a pamphlet, in which he is alleged to have referred to certain congressmen as "crooks" and "perjurers."

PLOTTERS ARE FREE

Former Montenegro Cabinet Ministers Tunnel Way Out of Fortress

London, April 10.—The thrilling escape of a former minister of Montenegro, Ivanovitch, with other ministers who were fellow prisoners in the fortress at Podgoritza, is related in a Constantinople dispatch to The Chronicle.

Ivanovitch and his comrades made their way out of the fortress by digging a subterranean passage. They were condemned in October, 1907, to fifteen y[illegible]isonment for complicity in a [illegible]gainst the government or Montenegro.

The conspiracy was formed with the intention of overthrowing King Nicholas and blowing up the entire ministry with bombs.

Rebels Close to Mexico City

Mexico City, April 10.—The city of Jojutla has been taken by 1000 rebels under the command of Emiliano Zapata. Jojutla is situated twenty-five miles from this city.

HUNDREDS BATTLE FLOODS

Great Effort to Save Lands and Villages In Delta Region

Vicksburg, Miss., April 10.—Long leads of reinforced dikes guarding the delta country's rich shores and numerous villages from the stress of the Mississippi flood hold strong. The hardest strife came at Miller's Bend, a few miles above Greenville, where the yellow tide topped the crown of the levee several times.

Hundreds of men are fighting the flood in the reaches above Greenville. A breach there means the inundation of the central and southern portions of the world's most fertile cotton country. Farmers and villagers have arranged to flee if a break occurs.

The situation along the river stretches south of Vicksburg and practically is unchanged. Armed patrols march up and down the dikes.

Between 1700 and 2000 square miles, including more than 500,000 acres of rich farming land in northern Arkansas in the St. Francis basin, are affected by a break in the main line of the levee system about fifty miles north of Memphis, near Golden Lake, Ark.

CREW QUITS ONTARIO

Wreckers May Cut Through Hull to Quench Flames on Steamer

Montauk Point, L. I., April 10.—Rising seas forced the abandonment late last night of the steamer Ontario, which was beached to save her passengers when the vessel took fire early Monday.

Eight members of the crew took refuge on the revenue cutter Acushnet, and the remainder were taken aboard the wrecking tug Tasco.

The Acushnet stood by until she began to touch bottom with every swell, and then cast off. Shortly after the Tasco and the lighter, on which considerable of the cargo of the steamer had been placed, also pulled away.

The water which was poured into the hold of the steamer in a steady stream had little apparent effect on the fire.

It is probable that the wreckers will return to the vessel and they may be obliged to cut through the hull below the water line to flood the holds and extinguish the flames.

ROOSEVELT AN EASY WINNER

Taft Buried In Illinois by Two and a Half to One

RESULTS OF DIRECT PRIMARY

Clark Defeats Wilson on Preference Ticket by About Two to One—Cullom May Lose Seat In Senate—Woman Suffrage Meets Decisive Defeat—Roosevelt Men Likely to Carry State Convention In Maine

Chicago, April 10.—Incomplete returns from Illinois primary election precincts indicate that Theodore Roosevelt led President Taft about two and a half to one in the preferential presidential primary and that Champ Clark's vote in the same primary was approximately twice that for Governor Wilson of New Jersey.

An independent estimate gives Roosevelt a majority close to 100,000.

Chauncey Dewey, head of the state Roosevelt organization, gave out a statement declaring that the former president had carried Illinois by 150,000, and that, while the average proportion of his vote to that of President Taft was two and a half to one, in places it had been as high as five to one.

Senator La Follette polled a small vote.

State candidates known to be friendly to Senator Lorimer are indicated by early returns to have lost several contests. Chief of these was Len Small, who for governor appears to have been defeated by Governor Deneen.

John E. W. Wayman is running a strong third.

Edward F. Duane, Democratic candidate for governor, appeared to be leading Samuel Alschuter in Cook county, but out in the state returns indicate his strength to be less. Ben F. Caldwell ran well in the central part of the satte.

Senator Cullom encountered a sharp fight for the advisory vote for United States senator and returns indicate that he is losing to L. Y. Sherman.

Woman suffrage in Chicago appears to have met a decisive defeat.

DELEGATES FROM VERMONT

Half Chosen Thus Far Divided Between Taft and Roosevelt

Montpelier, Vt., April 10.—Half the Vermont delegates to the Chicago convention were chosen yesterday and Taft and Roosevelt supporters split even in the struggle for control. The delegation will be completed today with the choice of four delegates-at-large. The two Taft delegates and their two alternates were elected in the First district by a majority of 78, while Roosevelt men won the same number of delegates in the Second district by a margin of 30 votes.

A large number of the delegates who took part in both district conventions will attend the state convention today and the Taft leaders claim that their majority of the total vote will hold good today and give them the state delegation.

THE MAINE DELEGATION

Ten of the Twelve Likely to Be In Favor of Roosevelt

Bangor, Me., April 10.—Indications point to a fight to a finish on the floor of the Republican state convention here this afternoon. All efforts at a compromise between the Taft and Roosevelt factions of the party having failed.

The Roosevelt men have been claiming all twelve of the state's delegates to the national convention. It is now conceded by them, however, that the two delegates from the Third district are in doubt.

An effort is being made at the meeting of the Republican state committee to compromise on nine for Roosevelt and three for Taft, but the Roosevelt men are proving obdurate.

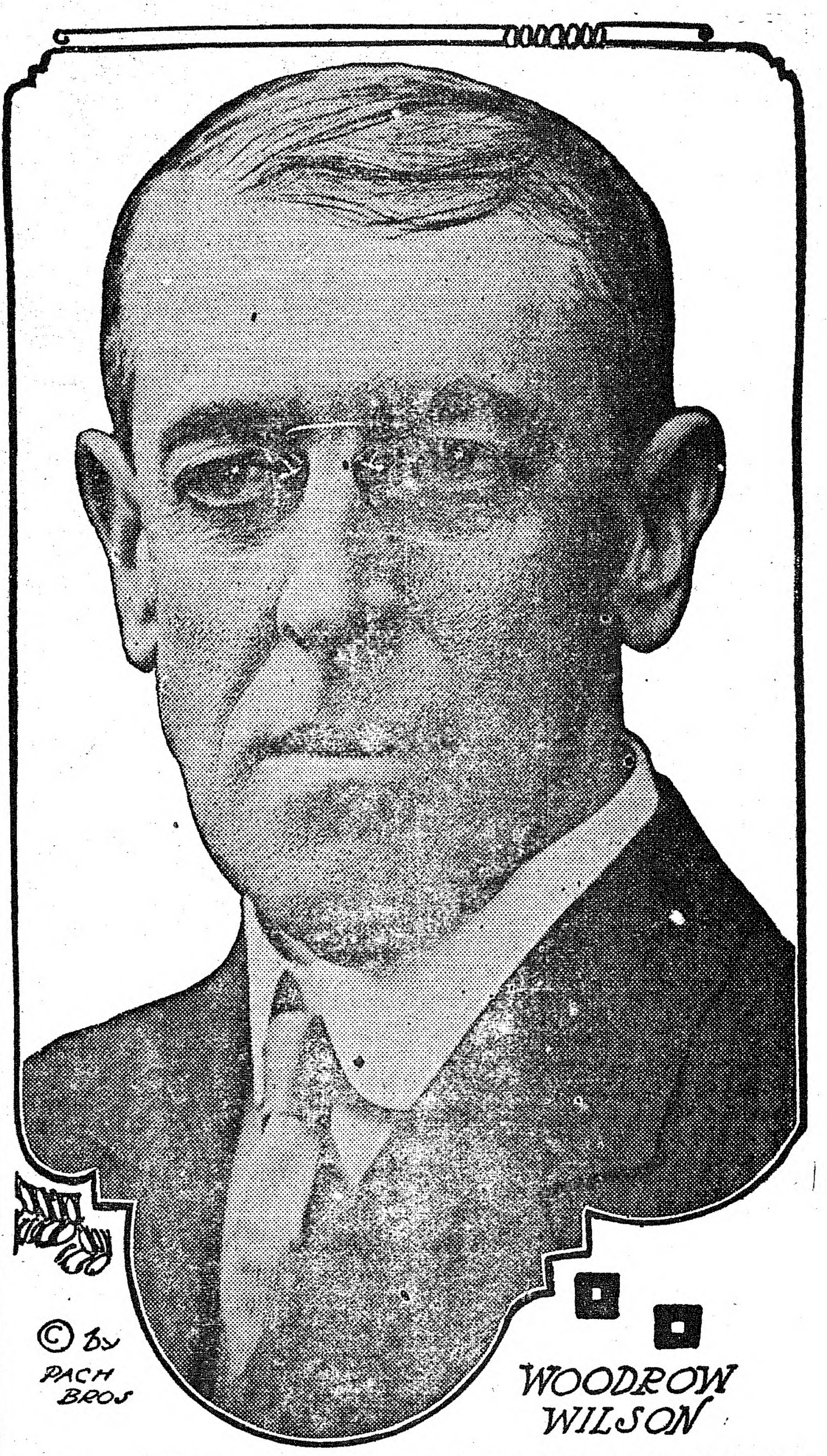
OPPOSED TO INSTRUCTION

Attitude of Leaders In New York Republican Convention

Rochester, N. Y., April 10.—The Republican state convention held its first session here, and after a "keynote" speech by Temporary Chairman Butler, sounding what he believed to be the chief issues of the coming presidential campaign, took an adjournment until today to permit the all-important committee on resolutions to draft a platform, select four delegates-at-large to the national convention, and try to determine whether it would be for the best interest of President Taft to send an instructed delegation to Chicago.

The thousand and odd delegates are discussing the unanswered question whether it would be expedient to send an instructed delegation to the national convention for President Taft.

Chairman Barnes and those leaders who believe with him that the delegation should not be instructed, declared that they would not recede from their position.



Woodrow Wilson asks the Democratic nomination on the strength of promises of what he will do if made president, rather than on his record as an executive, for until he became governor of New Jersey last year he had been known only as an educator. He was highly esteemed as president of Princeton university, and is considered a man of advanced ideas concerning government and legislation, and a deep thinker. He has been expounding his theories in all parts of the country.

We sell
paints every day
BUT—
**The Days in Black
are days of special**
BARGAINS
AND
DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912 APRIL 1912

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

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PITMAN & BROWN COMPANY

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BOWLING AND LUNCH
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Wood to Burn of All Kinds
For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
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PNEUMONIA

The most dreaded of all spring diseases, and one that is always with us has yielded in many otherwise fatal cases to the

Ozone Treatment

We have recently added to our equipment an

Ozonator

that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket. Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?

Peabody Electric Light Plant

Luck of a Windfall.

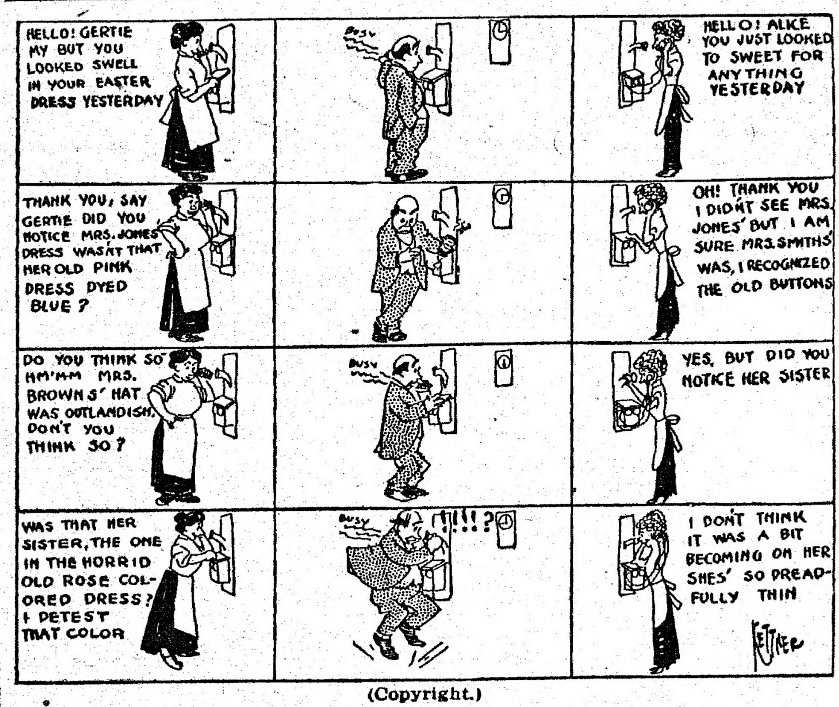
The harsh forest laws of William the Conqueror are responsible for the meaning of good luck now so often associated with the term windfall. Under the Norman it was a criminal offense to cut down timber in the forests; but as the peasants were allowed to gather whatever wood the wind had blown down they always hailed a storm as an omen of good luck.

Prepare for the Future.

If ever there was a time in the history of this country when getting-ready should be the order of the day, that time is "right now." Cleverness to see things ahead and diligence to get in line for what common sense tells us is surely coming are the foundation assets of 98 out of every 100 successful business men. — Robert Brown.

Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

WIRES ARE ALL BUSY TODAY


HELLO! GERTIE MY BUT YOU LOOKED SWELL IN YOUR EASTER DRESS YESTERDAY
BUSY
HELLO! ALICE YOU JUST LOOKED TO SWEET FOR ANYTHING YESTERDAY
THANK YOU, SAY GERTIE DID YOU NOTICE MRS. JONES DRESS WASN'T THAT HER OLD PINK DRESS DYED BLUE?
OH! THANK YOU I DIDN'T SEE MRS. JONES' BUT I AM SURE MRS. SMITHS' WAS, I RECOGNIZED THE OLD BUTTONS
DO YOU THINK SO HM'MM MRS. BROWNS' HAT WAS OUTLANDISH, DON'T YOU THINK SO?
BUSY
YES, BUT DID YOU NOTICE HER SISTER
WAS THAT HER SISTER, THE ONE IN THE HORRID OLD ROSE COLORED DRESS? I DETEST THAT COLOR
BUSY
!!!!?
I DON'T THINK IT WAS A BIT BECOMING ON HER SHES' SO DREADFULLY THIN
KETTNER

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Every householder when cleaning house ought to use our instant death to bugs, the now famous

"PRESTO KILLER"

"Presto" contains no poisons of any kind and is the safest and quickest Bug Killer on the American market.

We are selling "Presto" this Spring at

20c A BIG CAN,

with squirt gun to reach into all cracks and crevices.

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HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET
Another arrival of FANCY SHORE HADDOCK, and COD from Marblehead: also SHAD, SALMON, BLUEFISH, SCALLOPS WHITEFISH, SHOALS HALIBUT, FRESH HERRING, SPAWN, TONGUES and CHEEKS. SALT FISH OF ALL KINDS.
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FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
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LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Wedding and Birthday Cakes early. Lady Fingers, Macaroons and Kisses for parties.
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
HAY AND STRAW

DANVERS

Mrs. James Shaw of Page street, contemplates a trip to California.

Daniel J. Burke has sold his house on Beacon street. The advertisment in the Danvers Daily Common Weal must have brought immediate offers.

The First Church at Danvers Highlands last evening was the scene of much merriment, the occasion being the Olde Folks Concerte given by the talented musicians of the church, with a few invited outside of the parish. It was, in every sense of the word a pronounced success. H. H. Brigg's recitations were extremely good and interesting. The costumes were quaint, and the singing, under the leadership of Thurman Leslie, was of an exceptionally high order. The auditorium was well filled with an audience who highly appreciated the fine affair. Ernest Bradstreet, in his always able manner, presided at the organ.

The long rehearsed and greatly anticipated play, "The Sawdust Queen," was given in the vestry of the Universalist church last evening. All went off smoothly, every one who took a part did their best, and showed greal talent and ability.

The Tuesday Club connected with the Maple street church held a very enjoyable sociable time at the home of Mrs. Lewis B. Alley of Beacon street, last evening.

At the Parish House of Calvary Episcopal church, St. Mary's Guild conducted a very profitable sale of Easter fancy articles, aprons, and home made candies, last evening.

Oscar G. Stone of Georgetown will open a variety store in the Pillsbury Block, High St., next Saturday.

Miss Lucy Curtis of Locust St., is confined to her home by illness.

The Swinnerton Farm on Andover St. with a lot of horses, cows, and farming implements, will be sold at public auction on the premises at 2 o'clock P. M. April 17.

Gilbert Tapley of Sylvan St. is riding a new Harley-Davidson motor-cycle.

The General Electric Co., has purchased the Boston Incandescent Lamp Co. Building and Land on Maple St.

Esmond Crowley was in town yesterday visiting his parents on Conant St.

Daniel, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Callahan of Water St. observed the second anniversary of his birth Saturday by entertaining several of his little friends at his home. They were accompanied by their mothers and spent the afternoon and evening with him. Ice cream, cake and lady fingers were served and all had a good time.

As a precaution against the prevailing epidemic of small-pox in the neighboring town of Salem, the Board of Health has been vaccinating the employees of the Reydon Manufacturing Company, Boston Incandescent Lamp Facrory, and the Consolidated Lamp Company, who come from Salem. It seems to be up to Danvers to do as other surrounding places are doing in compelling the different manufacturing establishments to dismiss their Salem help for a brief time to prevent an epidemic in this town. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure".

The Dramatic Club of the Universalist church, Peabody, gave the very fine play, "The Sawdust Queen," at the Universalist church last night. Attractive tables of home made candy were well patronized between the acts.

On Thursday the Ladies' Circle of the Unitarian church will hold an all day meeting. At 12.30 they will have a luncheon and will devote the remainder of the day to sewing for the fair which is to be given in the very near future.

The reels to be presented at Brown's Orpheum this evening are "Objections Overruled," "The Power of Conscience," "Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde," "The Paper Making Industry," "So lax," and "Baby's Choice." Mrs. Minnie Dow Tibbetts of Danvers will sing.

Miss Marjorie Wentworth, who has recently taken a trip abroad on the Froebel Pilgrimage through Germany, France and Switzerland, in connection with kindergarten work, has returned to her work with Miss Wheelock of Newbury street, Boston. Froebel was the pioneer of kindergarten work in Germany.

Miss Helen Dodge Hood will return to Smith College, Northampton to complete her Junior year.

The Creese & Cook Co. have bought the large Russell field on the side of Crane River opposite their factory.

The Board of Health have vaccinated about 75 people this week, 45 of whom were employees of the Widen-Lord factory.

Among the Danvers people who accompanied the Legislative Committee on Water Supply, Monday, on the trip to view the Ipswich Valley water conditions, were Attorney D. N. Crowley and Water Commissioners Robert K. Sears and Ralph Wheelright.

Clarence Ferguson has so far recovered from his recent illness that he returned to his work in the bank this morning.

Among the possible candidaies named for Assessors are: Joseph W. Whittier, A. J. Bradstreet, Oscar R. Bodwell, Melvin B. Putnam, Henry G. Hathorne, and William P. Levy.

Acting Superintendent of Streets, William F. Tufts, is filling with gravel the hollows left in the streets after scraping off the mud.

The Danvers Grange held a public meeting last night in G. A. R. Hall, at which a very fine minstrel show was given.

Don't forget the great vaudeville show and dance in Town hall Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Danvers Improvement Society, for the coming grand bazaar. This entertainment has been carefully prepared, and a very fine and interesting programme will be rendered. Something rare is promised all who attend. Some very fine in-town and out-of-town talent has been engaged.

The Reason.

Everybody knows why a woman who goes shopping in a hobble skirt has to have everything charged. She just cannot get into the bank.—Quincy Herald.

SENSE AND NONSENSE

BY H. LEANDER D'ENTREMONT.

Salutation to the Flag.

I salute Thee! O Flag of Freedom;
Thou art the Emblem of Liberty.
I bow to Thee! For, on thy Escutcheon
There is no semblance of Enmity.
All Honor to You; Red, White and Blue,
Thou art forever Faithful and True.

The tyrants, who, in years of turmoils,
Have, for the moment, caused dissension:
Have, themselves been condemned to the toils.
For, what right had they, or expectation
To fight right with wrong, when they knew,
That right was with Thee; Red, White and Blue.

When Betsy Ross, Patriotically
Sewed Thirteen Stars on a Field of Blue,
And Stripes of Red and White, alternately,
That made a Nation, Loyal and True.
She gave birth to Thee! And Victory
Perched, on the Banner of "Old Glory."

I prophesy, a Century hence
With the World ridden of Anarchy;
And no more Wars, under no pretence,
And, through Thy Influence, no Monarchy;
Then, all Nations will pay Honor to Thee
And Celebrate, with Songs and Jubilee.

The Origin of Champ Clark's Campaign Song.

There has been a lot of discussion in the newspapers, as to the authorship of the "Houn' Dawg Song," and I decided to get at the bottom of it, therefore I placed the matter in the hands of my friend Sherlo, as I knew that he, and he only, could [illegible] the ma[illegible] place the bla[illegible] ere it belonged. He looked the song over and said, "Any Professor of dialect language must know that the word 'Gotta' is of Italian origin, so it's me for the Land of Dagos." With those words, he took his hat and went out, and now he is back again and reports as follows. Says he, "I went to Rome and consulted the Board of Health, and found out the following almost facts about the song. In the year 64 A. D., Nero, after having had his mother assassinated, and got a divorce from his wife, built himself a little shack on the outskirts of Rome, and all the company he had was a little 'yellar dog' and his 'fiddle'. The man who, once was beloved by his countrymen, was now repudiated by them, and had to go round the streets, selling spaggheti and mushrooms, and every time he appeared with his dog, the boys would throw 'bricks' and kick the dog around. Finally, Nero got mad and went home and said to himself, 'I'll write a song and go around the streets singing and playing it on my fiddle, and perhaps I'll get some money out of it, so he composed the words, and taking down his fiddle made a melody for it, and the next day he tried it in the streets of Rome, but the boys had it in for him, and still played the same old tricks on him and his dog. Then Nero got mad and set fire to the city of Rome, and while it was burning and the fire department powerless to do anything, he took his dog and fiddle and went on top of a hill and played the tune of the 'houn' dawg song,' till he fell exhausted, and said, 'You had the laugh on me, now I have the laugh on you, and remember, this song will be popular in 1912.' The words and music were handed down from generation to geneJation until 1492, when a thirty-second cousin of Nero, who came over in the Santa Maria of Columbus' Fleet, and when he discovered Cuba, this fellow exchanged the song for a package of Pittsburg stogies. Then the advance of civilization and taking the advice of Horace Greeley, caused many of the natives to go out West, so the song went with them, and some enterprising mountaineer got hold of it, and fulfilled the prophecy of Nero by making it popular in 1912. That's all I know about it." Then Sherlo took his hat and went out in the gloom.

In the Days of Trillionaires.

In these days of great progress
And wonderful inventions,
We can find great financiers
Who can control some nations.
Men of millions are plenty now,
And the men of billions are few:
Men of trillions will soon be here,
And they'll talk like this to you—

I am a trillionaire,
I control everything in sight,
I own the whole United States,
You're in my power day and night.
You cannot look or move about,
Or even breathe the pure fresh air,
Without my consent, because
I am a trillionaire.

If you like aviating,
And want to fly through the air,
Or want to go motoring,
You'll have to ask the trillionaire,
He'll sell you water by the ounce,
The air he'll let you by the day.
You'll have to ask him when you die
To let your soul leave your body,
For he's a trillionaire.
He has a mortgage on the moon,
Without his consent you can't go out—
Not even if you want to spoon.
To get married will be a crime,
The good old stork will get a rest,
And we will all be slaves, if
The trillionaire thinks best.

BEVERLY.

Everything is in readiness for the minstrel show to be given at City Hall on Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Young Men's Catholic Temperance Society of this city. The committee who are in charge of the show have been working hard the past month to make the affair a big success, and over a thousand tickets have been sold so far. Following is the program:

Opening Chorus.... Entire Company
Soprano Solo, "Le'ts Forget We Ever Met,"........ Louise McKeon
Baritone Solo, "Star of My Dreams Shine On,"......... John Sullivan
End Song, "Ragtime Violin," Elizabeth Whelan
Soprano Solo, "If you were only Here," .... Mae Heaphy
End Song, "Shaky Eyes," Peter Boyson
Soprano Solo, "If I Could Dream a Thousand Years,".. Emma Thomas
Baritone Solo, "The Vale of Dreams," .... Peter Terry
End Song, "Mammy's Shufflin Dance," .... Kathrine Hurley
Tenor Solo, "By the light of the Jungle Moon,".... Edward Calhoun
Soprano Solo, "Mine," Evelina Diggins
End Song, "Lord, Have Mercy on a Married Man," Charles Thomas.
Closing Chorus by Charles Calhoun and Company.

Miss Frances E. Hennessey, pianist and director.

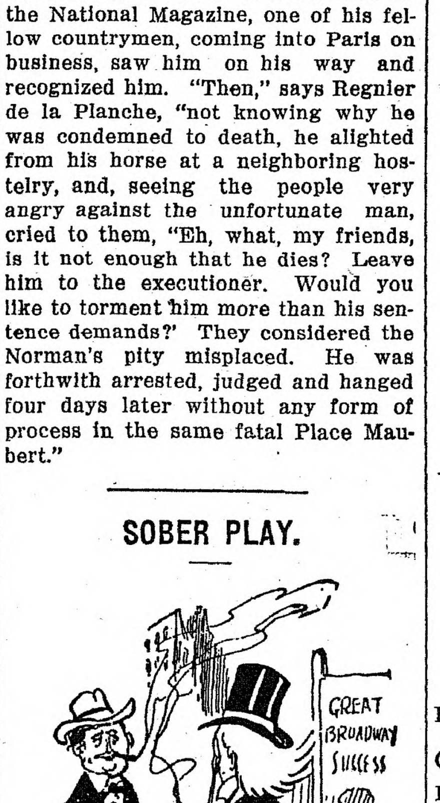
After the entertainment there will be dancing from 10 until 1. Heaphy's orchestra will [illegible] furnish the music, and there will be cars run at the close of the dance.

PRINTING ONCE IN DISFAVOR

Followers of the Art Have Been Known to Expiate Their "Crimes" on the Gallows.

On the 15th of July, 1560, Martin Lhomme, one of two who were hanged in the Place Maubert by the decree of the parliament, suffered because he had published a writing entitled "Epistre envoyee au tigre de la France" (A letter directed against the Tiger of France), a satire directed against the cardinal of Lorraine, then all powerful, which had probably been imprinted at Basle in Switzerland, or Strasburg, Germany. The culprit, according to the historian De Thou, was a poor little bookseller, a native of Rouen. While he was waiting at the gibbet, says Charles Winslow Hall in the National Magazine, one of his fellow countrymen, coming into Paris on business, saw him on his way and recognized him. "Then," says Regnier de la Planche, "not knowing why he was condemned to death, he alighted from his horse at a neighboring hostelry, and, seeing the people very angry against the unfortunate man, cried to them, "Eh, what, my friends, is it not enough that he dies? Leave him to the executioner. Would you like to torment him more than his sentence demands?' They considered the Norman's pity misplaced. He was forthwith arrested, judged and hanged four days later without any form of process in the same fatal Place Maubert."

SOBER PLAY.



First Actor—Going out in a tank drama this season?

Second Actor—No; in a temperance play.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE
TRY
Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
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TRUCKING
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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
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HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
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Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.

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H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

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112-W.

ACUUM CLEANERS
son, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
n, 30 Main Street.

TRAL HOUSE
Board by day or week.
ited. Mrs. Maria Thomp-

FRIDAY EIGHT PAGES. ORDER EARLY.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 31 PEABODY, MASS., THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1912 Price 1 Cent

IT IS

still nearer, but we need a few more subscribers and advertisements. May we hear from you?

(FROM WEDNESDAY'S PRESS)

THAT LINOTYPE

The Linotype Machine, by means of which we can produce a better daily than at present, is almost in sight. However, more subscribers and more advertisements are needed. We are gaining in circulation, but we need many more buyers. If you do not subscribe, why not try it regularly for a month, and get your neighbors to read the Press? We promise you that within a month you'll find this paper indispensable.

WATCH US IMPROVE.

(FROM TUESDAY'S PRESS)

THE LINOTYPE

The Linotype is a machine for setting type automatically.

If we had one in the office of the Peabody Daily Press we could give Peabody much more news than now, as we would then be able to set up so much more type. We propose to have a Linotype, but we need encouragement. We need more subscribers. We need more people to send us news items.

Can we count on **you**? Send us your subscription for a year, six months, three months, one month, or a week, payable at **six cents per week.** Buy from our advertisers, and tell them you saw their ad in the Daily Press. If your dealer doesn't advertise with us remind him of it.

And **Dealers,** a small ad in the Daily Press, a small paper is as good as a big ad in a big paper where it may be **buried.** Peabody should have an up-to-date **Daily Paper.** Whether it does or not depends largely on the ads we get. Call, write or telephone for an appointment, and we'll send our representative to talk it over.

Yours for a Powerful, Practical, Progressive Peabody Press,

A. H. Paton.

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

Tom Sharkey
The former heavyweight pugilist referees the bout in
"IRELAND AND ISRAEL"
at the Olympic Theatre to-day. This is the last day to see this feature. Don't miss it !

EXTRA! EXTRA!
THE LIE
An "Imp" feature and when the "Imp" makes a feature, it's good

A Terrible Lesson
Dick Shannon who has a pretty wife and baby is addicted to the habit of gambling. He wins a large sum of money and the "crooked" owners of the gambling dive hatch a fiendish plot to kill him. It's a thriller

Marion Leonard
Featured to-day in "Readin', Ritin' and Rithmetic"

Harry Harris
over a new one
"Yiddle on Your Fiddle"
And his "Song Revue" will send you away whistling and humming all the popular airs

Coming To-morrow
"THE BATTLE OF THE REDMEN"

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

FARMERS ATTENTION
NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
FERTILIZERS
Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing
LIME
A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

PEABODY LOSES IPSWICH RIVER RIGHTS

Representative MacDonald Defeats Us

ANNUAL ELECTION FOR SELECTMEN

Voted At Last Night's Town Meeting

Overlea Water Question To Be Investigated

Last night's town meeting was called to order at 7.30, with a small number present, by Moderator Donnell, who presided in his usual efficient manner.

The remainder of the warrant was cleared up, the final balloting to take place next Tuesday.

Building By-Laws.

The first article taken up was No. 34, relating to Building By-Laws.

Moderator Donnell explained the fact that the Attorney-General had given the proposed by-laws unofficial approval and would probably approve them officially if they were adopted.

The Building By-Laws were then adopted unanimously without being read, though printed copies were on hand for distribution.

Selectmen to be Elected Yearly.

Article 35, relating to rescinding the vote to elect Selectmen for three years, was next considered.

Mr. Osborn moved indefinite postponement.

Mr. Shea moved to adopt the change. In the absence of the sponsor of the article, Mr. Driscoll, Mr. Shea spoke in favor of it.

Mr. Murphy spoke for annual elections, citing the license for Sunday evening concerts recently granted as showing the need of the people having more control over the Board.

Mr. Duggan spoke in favor of annual elections, saying that good men would be re-elected.

The question was carried by voice vote, with only one opposed.

More Land for Town Farm.

On Article 36 Chairman Coleman of the Selectmen asked that the report of the Selectmen be accepted and further time given relative to purchasing land adjoining Town Farm.

Mr. Murphy moved that the report be made within a year, which was accepted.

On Article 32, Mr. Donnell asked that the matter be left on the table, waiting for the legislature to act on the bill relating to this question.

Sidewalks on Final Ballot.

On Article 37, relating to sidewalks, Mr. Donnell read the laws relating to assessing the abutters one-half the cost of sidewalks, if the town should accept the act of the legislature, the assessment not to exceed one per cent. if the sidewalk was in being previous to 1874.

Mr. Littlefield moved that the act be accepted. He said that the matter was voted down last year because the people did not understand it.

Mr. Donnell explained that the abutter would have to pay one-half the expense regardless of the percentage, if the walks were simply graded.

Mr. Goggin felt that the law should not bear on one party at the expense of others. He thought that the owners of property should fix their own walks. In one case a walk of 600 feet on an estate taxed for $8,000 would cost the owner only a very small proportion of the value to him. He apposed adopting the provisions of this act. The vote in favor was 31; against, 33.

After much discussion it was voted to adopt the act.

On motion of Mr. Oelcher the matter was then reconsidered.

Mr. Hill then moved that the matter be referred to the Ballot, which was carried.

Overlea Water Matter

A resolution was next read calling for a committee of seven, consisting of the Engineer of the Board of Public Works, one of the members of the Board, and five to be named from the floor, to consider the advisability of laying water mains at Overlea and to consider the question of Pollution of the water supply.

The resolution was adopted.

The following five were named from the floor: Geo. A. Clifford, John Boyle. Dr. John F. Jordan, James T. Sullivan. John J. Shea.

Mr. Littlefield was named as the member of the Board of Public Works to serve on this committee.

Mr. Riley Declines

A communication from Mr. Thos. W. Riley was read, declining election as Pound Keeper and Field Driver. The meeting voted to place the communication on file.

Committee on New East End School

The moderator read the names of the committee appointed on the School House: James F. Callahan, J. Walter Hammond and Justin James.

Surveyor of Lumber

Benjamin P. Danforth having declined to serve as Surveyor of Lumber, Mr. Augustus Green was elected to serve.

Adjournment

The small town hall being let for Monday, the meeting adjourned to Tuesday, April 16, at 4 P. M., the polls to be kept open until 9 P. M.

O'Connell Makes Hard Fight

At the meeting of the Legislative Committee on Water Supply yesterday of which committee, Rep. O'Connell of Peabody is clerk, it was voted six to four, with one not voting, to report to refer the Peabody-Ipswich River bill to the next General Court. The Salem-Ipswich River bill was likewise treated, with three dissenters, while the Beverly bill to take Wenham Lake from Salem was withdrawn by the petitioners.

A resolve was drafted by the committee asking the Legislature to vote for the appointment by the Governor of a commission of three to investigate the whole subject of Ipswich River water, and water from its valley and tributaries, and report to the Legislature.

It is hoped that such a committee, if appointed, will consist of disinterested parties, so that the matter may be settled not only promptly but justly.

Millons of gallons of water are daily going to waste, the minimum flow in the five wet months of the year being 175,000,000 gallons daily. Peabody asks for the privilege of taking only 17,000,000 gallons of this surplus for five months, or an average for the year of only 8,000,000 gallons daily, and none to be pumped when the daily flow is under 20,000,000 gallons, a very reasonable request.

Representative O'Connell of Peabody made a proposition to Representative MacDonald of Beverly, who represents Danvers also, that Danvers be given Boston Brook, Peabody relinquishing all rights to it, and that Peabody be given the right to pump a small part of the surplus from Ipswich river. If MacDonald had consented, the committee would have reported favorably and the Legislature would undoubtedly have agreed, but MacDonald, with a dog-in-the-manger spirit declined, and Danvers and Peabody both lost. While O'Connell is making a gallant fight for Peabody, he is willing to let other towns have something, even though he doesn't represent them, but MacDonald, the representative from Danvers, acted directly against the interests of that town. Danvers certainly needs a representative of its own.

The resolve for a committee to investigate is now up to the legislature.

PRIMARIES IN METHODIST CONFERENCE

Divided Over Alleged Move Toward Politics

An attempt to introduce a primary election of delegates to the general conference in place of the time-honored caucus system, created a turmoil among the 79 delegates present at the opening of the 116th New England conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Trinity church, at Springfield, yesterday.

The proposed introduction of modern political machinery into the affairs of the conference was denounced as radical and revolutionary.

Bishop William Burt, who is presiding, declined to entertain the motion, but on his decision being questioned, he acknowledged that he knew nothing written or unwritten against such a change and suspended his decision until today.

The controversy is a prelude to a spirited contest for delegates to the general conference. Six delegates will go to the ministerial body. Ordinarily the names of the four district superintendents are presented at the caucus. These men are the Rev. Dillon Bronson, D.D., Boston district; the Rev. George H. Spencer, Cambridge district; the Rev. A. P. Sharp, Lynn district, and the Rev J. P. Kennedy, Springfield district.

Among others who are prominently mentioned as possible delegates are: The Rev. Charles F. Rice, D. D., of the Winthrop Street Church, Roxbury; the Rev. L. J. Burney, new dean at Boston University Theological School; the Rev. George S. Butters of Newton; the Rev. H. W. Ewing, Trinity Church, Worcester; the Rev. Franklin Hamilton, D. D., chancellor of the American University in Washington; and the Rev. Leopold A. Nies of Dorchester.

All of these men are anxious to be chosen, as it means in some cases higher offices. In the case of Chancellor Hamilton it is conceded it would mean a bishopric for him.

The resolution was introduced by the Rev. James F. Allen of Winthrop, signed by 47 members of the conference.

Dr. Allen said it would give all the delegates a fair and equal chance to be represented in the choice as the men to represent them in the Minneapolis conference and would do away with the politics which enabled a few to have control.

Bishop Hart retorted that the delegates were brothers, not politicians, and said he wanted to give everyone a chance to express his opinion.

The Rev. Willard T. Perrin questioned the power of the bishop to refuse to put a motion. The discussion ended here, to be resumed today.

In the afternoon the Rev. Lucius H. Bugbee of Malden delivered the sermon. The Rev. Franklin Hamilton delivered the principal address on the great work of the deaconesses.

The evening session was devoted to the Board of Home Missions and Church Extensions.

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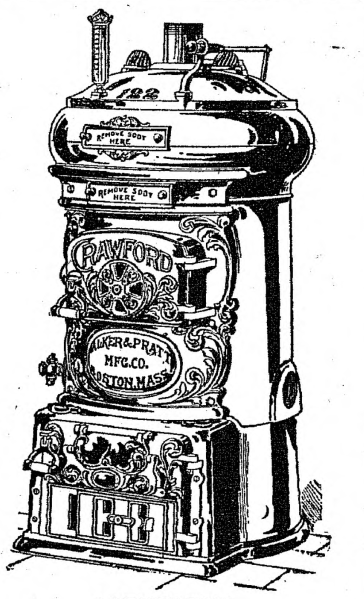

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

The Countess of Warwick says that a woman is at her best at fifty. Guess how old the countess is.

A Missouri girl wants $2,000 for seven kisses. One would almost imagine from that that kisses are scarce

The New Jersey assembly has passed a bill imposing a $1 tax on female cats. Is there a mouse trap trust?

This is not such an extravagant nation after all. A New Yorker was killed crossing the subway tracks to save a nickel.

Sarah Bernhardt will get $7,000 a week for playing in vaudeville—almost enough to buy fresh eggs every morning.

Proprietors of Ithaca soda fountains will not hail with joy the news that Cornell students have adopted the no treat rule.

A judge in New York rules that mother love is not necessary to a child. In some cases we are in favor of the recall.

It is said that 200 former criminals are driving taxicabs in New York. In reading the above sentence the "former" is silent.

A preacher says that the saddest hour of the day comes after sunset. That's when most of the vaudeville stunts are pulled off.

A Parisian philosopher says that violent movements produce violent thoughts. He must have found a slippery sidewalk somewhere.

Ten aviators have been killed so far this year, compared with four in the same time last year. Does this indicate how aviation progresses?

A man in Yonkers tried to kick a dog and fell with his legs paralyzed. Even nature has joined in the general objection to kicking dogs around.

Two New York motormen ran over the same unfortunate pedestrian. Those two men are wasting their talents by not getting into Wall street.

Andy Carnegie arises to remark that the farmer is the only happy man in this country. And yet we seldom hear of a steel magnate dying of grief.

A Missouri man has been sent to jail for a week for hitting his wife with a pound of butter. If it had been eggs probably he would have got a month.

Laced boots with spats have been authorized by the kaiser with the undress uniform of German soldiers. German army officers may have spats, but they are forbidden to have duels.

Astronomers have discovered a new star in the heavens. Theatrical managers discover them in any old place nearly every day, and when the natural supply gives out they manufacture them.

The attorney general of California has decided that when a California woman becomes the wife of an alien she loses her vote. Does a German girl who is married to an Irishman become Irish?

Because she had a revolver in her stocking a Los Angeles woman was arrested for carrying a concealed weapon. Her hobble skirt must have been longer than most of those that are seen hereabouts.

New York baseball fans are subscribing to a fund which is to be used for the purpose of buying an automobile for their favorite pitcher. Nobody ever hands an automobile to a favorite preacher or poet.

There's a woman in New York who is looking for a job on the stage to eke out her beggarly income of $500 a month. Surely someone will give the poor thing a place in the back row of the chorus just for charity's sake.

FOR A FLIGHT OVER ATLANTIC

Atwood Would Like to Have Cruiser to Aid Him

PLANS TO FLY 3120 MILES

Aviator Points Out That No Birdman Has Been Killed In Long and Well Planned Flight—Asks Government to Station Swift Vessel at Point Where It Can Help Him If It Becomes Necessary

Washington, Aril 11.—Harry N. Atwood, the Boston aviator, is in Washington seeking to interest the government in his proposed transatlantic flight to the extent of detailing a cruiser or some other swift vessel to stand about 500 miles off the coast and render him assistance if necessary.

Atwood plans to start from Boston June 29 and fly to Newfoundland, 1280 miles, thence to England, a further distance of about 1840 miles. Arrangements which promise success are being made whereby the British government will station a vessel the same distance off the English coast and the aviator will take his own chances in the over-ocean fight between the two ships.

The flight will be made purely for scientific purposes. Atwood has no backers and he expects no immediate profit from the enterprise. Discussing the hesitation of newspaper managers, exhibition promoters and others to encourage long flights of this character, Atwood made a few eye-opening remarks:

"If you will study the history of aviation," said the birdman, "you will find that no aviator has yet been killed in long and well planned flight. The deaths all come from local exhibitions, where a purse has been put up and the people expect sensational acts. Rodgers, for example, flew safely across the American continent and then was killed in a local show.

Of course my transatlantic trip is experimental and I do not know what conditions I shall encounter, but that is why I want to make the flight. I have no fear of danger and ask nothing of the government except that as a precaution it will, if it can see its way clear, station a cruiser or some other swift vessel at a given point where it can help me if assistance is necessary.

"I hope to fly an average of fifty miles an hour, so of course nothing that floats will be fast enough to convoy me, but I will keep directly in the path of the transatlantic steamers and my progress will be reported. I have no wireless apparatus of my own.

"It certainly is surprising to me that the public should fail to distinguish the difference between a flight of this character, which to them bristles with danger, and that over an exhibition ground which appears to them harmless. The real danger to an aviator is in the air and nowhere else. If he can maintain his machine steadily without being called upon to execute any movement except those of correct manipulation to maintain a plain flight, he is as safe as on land provided his engine keeps going.

"I have now a letter from a very prominent man trying to dissuade me from this attempt and suggesting that I confine myself to exhibition flights at home. His fear is perfectly natural, but he does not realize that it is the exhibition flights which are dangerous. Yet it is almost impossible to get financial backing for any but a fancy flight."

BACK FROM PANAMA

Miss Katherine Elkins Has Not Yet Changed Her Name

New York, April 11.—Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Elkins, Miss Katherine Elkins and William F. Hitt have returned to New York from a trip in the Caribbean. They left New Orleans early in March to visit R. S. R. Hitt, American minister to Guatemala, and the Panama canal. From Colon they went to Kingston, thence embarking on the Carrillo.

"Billy" Hitt is still a bachelor and Miss Elkins has not changed her name.

FOR THE 200TH TIME

Aged Sinner Takes Up Quarters In a New Jersey Jail

Morristown, N. J., April 11.—William Cook, 68 years old, is in jail here for the 200th time. He was first arrested when he was 17.

When drunk he is quarrelsome and always gets into trouble. All the churches and missions here have tried to reclaim him, but without avail.

Grand Treasurer of Eagles Dead

Helena, Mont., April 11.—Finley McRae, national grand treasurer of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, died here following an operation.

Cavalieri to Wed Tenor Singer

Paris, April 11.—Lina Cavalieri, the prima donna, admits that she is to marry Lucien Muratore, the tenor at the Paris opera.

GIANT TITANIC ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE

Steamer Can Accommodate About 3500 Passengers

Southampton, Eng., April 11.—Bearing 1400 passengers, the new White Star liner Titanic, the biggest ship in the world, sailed from here for New York on her maiden voyage. The Titanic is of 46,000 tons displacement.

Many notables were among the passengers and officials of the company were present when the leviathan drew away from her docks. Great crowds gathered at the pier and cheered as the giantess under convoy of a fleet of tugs, got under way.

The Titanic was launched at Belfast on Feb. 21. It contains squash courts, a gymnasium, Turkish and electric swimming baths and accommodations for 3500 persons. She is a sister ship of the Olympic, 45,000 tons.

WAS DOING HOUSEWORK

Man Who Fails to Appear In Court Is Excused by Judge

Philadelphia, April 11.—When Robert J. Keck, accused of malpractice and perjury, failed to appear at the appointed time in court at Allentown the sheriff sent a detail of deputies to find him. They found him at home washing dishes.

When brought into court he explained that he had not thought his case would be called so early in the morning and since his wife had a broken ankle she made him do the housework, court or no court.

"Your excuse is accepted," said Judge Taylor. "A man who washes the dishes under such circumstances is not in contempt of court."

ORIGINAL STATES' DEMAND

Want Account For Money Received From Sale of Northwest Territory

Washington, April 11.—The senators of Virginia and West Virginia have begun a movement to require the United States government to account to the thirteen original states for the money received from the sale of the Northwest Territory, although a century has passed since the territory was given by Virginia to the federal government.

The sum probably would amount to more than $100,000,000.

Senator Chilton of West Virginia introduced in the senate a bill to give to the court of claims jurisdiction to settle the claim.

Held Prisoner by Orozco

El Paso, Tex., April 11.—An appeal for aid, directed to United States Senator Works of California, was received from C. A. Heberlein of Los Angeles, Cal., who is held a prisoner in a jail in Jiminez, Mex., by General Orozco, the commander-in-chief of the insurrectos in northern Mexico.

President Taft Lays Corner-Stone

Washington, April 11.—President Taft laid the corner-stone of the new University club building here. In an address the president said such institutions were useful in perpetuating in later life some of the elements of university life.

RAILROAD CONSOLIDATION

Hundred Million Dollars Involved In Plans For Improvement

Boston, April 11.—"New England Lines" is the name of the big railroad concern which is to spend $100,000,000 for Boston under the terms of a bill which has the approval of Governor Foss, President Mellen and the legislative committee on railroads.

These words are to be written on cars, on stationery and on all the property of the New Haven which, however, does not lose its identity as a corporation.

The railroad bill, soon to come up in a message from the governor to the legislature, is the most gigantic piece of railroad construction work ever planned for New England.

It is quite independent of the Grand Trunk proposition, which is also favored by Governor Foss and the port directors.

The $100,000,000 bill is the merger bill of the New Haven and the Boston and Maine as the "New England Lines."

FINED FOR AUTO SPEEDING

Beatty Takes Air Route In Answering Summons to Court

Hempstead, L. I., Aril 11.—George W. Beatty, an aviator, who was arrested not long ago for automobile speeding, flew from his hangar at Nassau Boulevard to the courtroom at Mineola. There he pleaded guilty to exceeding the speed limit and paid a fine of $10, remarking that he had thought himself in the air and forgot his speed. Marshall Reid of Philadelphia, with his mechanic, Horton Hoover, also flew over in aeroplanes to act as witnesses for Beatty.

Justice Weeks was invited to take an aero joy ride, but declined. A large crowd was attracted to the courthouse when the aviators appeared.

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CHAPTER XXVI.

In Which They Both Win.

Mr. Grimm dropped into a chair with his teeth clenched, and his face like chalk. For a moment or more he sat there turning it all over in his mind. Truly the triumph had been robbed of its splendor when the blow fell here—here upon a woman he loved.

"There's no shame in the confession of one who is fairly beaten," Isabel went on softly, after a little. "There are many things that you don't understand. I came to Washington with an authority from my sovereign higher even than that vested in the ambassador; I came as I did and compelled Count di Rosini to obtain an invitation to the state ball for me in order that I might meet a representative of Russia there that night and receive an answer as to whether or not they would join in the compact. I received that answer; its substance is of no consequence now.

"And you remember where I first met you? It was while you were investigating the shooting of Senor Alvarez in the German embassy. That shooting, as you know, was done by Prince d'Abruzzi, so almost from the beginning my plans went wrong because of the assumption of authority by the prince. The paper he took from Senor Alvarez after the shooting was supposed to bear vitally upon Mexico's attitude toward our plan, but, as it developed, it was about another matter entirely."

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Grimm.

"The event of that night which you did not learn was that Germany agreed to join the compact upon conditions. Mr. Rankin, who was attached to the German embassy in an advisory capacity, delivered the answer to me, and I pretended to faint in order that I might reasonably avoid you."

"I surmised that much," remarked Mr. Grimm.

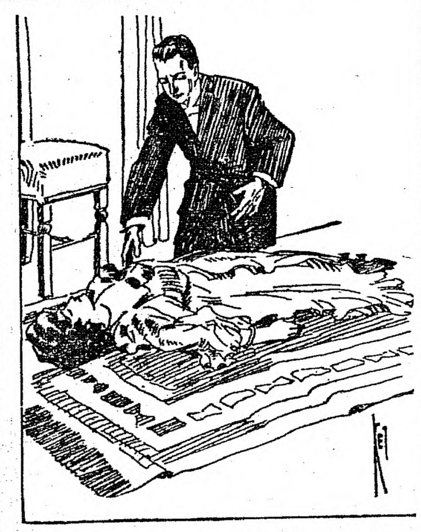
"The telegraphing I did with my fan was as much to distract your attention as anything else, and at the same time to identify myself to Mr. Rankin, whom I had never met. You knew him, of course; I didn't."

She was silent a while as her eyes steadily met those of Mr. Grimm. Finally she went on:

"When next I met you it was in the Venezuelan legation; you were investigating the theft of the fifty thousand dollars in gold from the safe. I thrust myself into that case, because I was afraid of you; and mercilessly destroyed a woman's name in your eyes to further my plans. made you believe that Senorita Rodriguez stole that fifty thousand dollars, and I returned it to you, presumably, while we stood in her room that night. Only it was not her room—it was mine! I stole the fifty thousand dollars! All the details, even to her trip to see Mr. Griswold in Baltimore in company with Mr. Cadwallader, had been carefully worked out; and she did bring me the combination of the safe from Mr. Griswold on the strength of a forged letter. But she didn't know it There was no theft, of course. I had no intention of keeping the money. It was necessary to take it to distract attention from the thing I did do—break a lock inside the safe to get a sealed packet that contained Venezuela's answer to our plan. I sealed that packet again, and there was never a suspicion that it had been opened."

"Only a suspicion," Mr. Grimm corrected.

"Then came the abduction of Monsieur Boissegur, the French ambassador. I plunged into that case as I did in the other because I was afraid of you and had to know just how much you knew. It was explained to you as an attempt at extortion with details which I carefully supplied. As a matter of fact, Monsieur Boissegur opposed our plans, even endangered



In a Stride He Was Beside Her.

them; and it was not advisable to have him recalled or even permit him to resign at the moment. So we abducted him, intending to hold him until direct orders could reach him from Paris. Understand, please, that all these things were made possible by the aid and co-operation of dozens, scores, of agents who were under my orders; every person who appeared in that abduction was working at my direction. The ambassador's unexpected escape disarranged our plans; but he was taken out of the embassy by force the second time under your very eyes. The darkness which made this possible was due to the fact that while you were looking for the switch and I was apparently aiding, was holding my hand over it all the time to keep you from turning on the light You remember that?"

Mr. Grimm nodded.

"All the rest of it you know," she concluded wearily. "You compelled me to leave the Venezuelan legation by your espionage, but in the crowded hotel to which I moved I had little difficulty avoiding your Mr. Hastings your Mr. Blair and your Mr. Johnson so I came and went freely without your knowledge. The escape of the prince from prison you arranged, so you understand all of that, as well as the meeting and attempted signing of the compact, and the rapid recovery of Senor Alvarez. And, after all, it was my fault that our plans failed, because if I had not been—been uneasy as to your condition and had not made the mistake of going to the deserted little house where you were a prisoner, the plans would have succeeded, the compact been signed."

"I'm beginning to understand," said Mr. Grimm gravely, and a wistful, tender look crept into his eyes. "If it had not been for that act of—consideration and kindness to me—"

"We would have succeeded in spite of you," explained Isabel. "We were afraid of you, Mr. Grimm. It was a compliment to you that we considered it necessary to account for your whereabouts at the time of the signing of the compact."

"And if you had succeeded," remarked Mr. Grimm, "the whole civilized world would have come to war."

"I never permitted myself to think of it that way," she replied frankly "There is something splendid to me in a battle of brains; there is exaltation, stimulation, excitement in it. It has always possessed the greatest fascination for me. I have always won, you know, until now. I failed! And my reward is 'Traitor!'

"Just a word of assurance now," she went on after a moment. "The Latin compact has been definitely given up; the plan has been dismissed, thanks to you; the peace of the world is unbroken. And who am I? I know you have wondered; I know your agents have scoured the world to find out. I am the daughter of a former Italian ambassador to the Court of St. James. My mother was an English woman. I was born and received my early education in England, hence my perfect knowledge of that tongue. In Rome I am, or have been, alas, the

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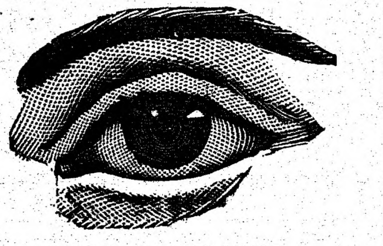

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Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

FOR SALE—House lot, King street, Peabody. High land, near Hospital. Call evenings between 6 and 9. Mrs Leonard, 14 Aborn street, Peabody.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—A high school boy, reporting and general office work, afternoons and Saturdays. Apply by letter only, at once, stating age, training and general qualifications. The PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WE WILL PAY

you for sending us items from your neighborhood We need news of everything that occurs, as we intend to publish the best daily paper ever circulated in Peabody. Earn a little pin money. Call, write or telephone the PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

FOR SALE

4 room cottage house, 3-4 acre of land, hen houses, 8 apple trees, pleasant location on the car line between Peabody and Danvers. Price $1200. Box 43, Danvers Mass.

To Reach Danvers People
Advertise in the DAILY COMMON WEAL
Peabody Office, 27 Lowell Street
Tel. 112-W.

Countess Rosa d'Orsetti; now I am an exile with a price on my head. That is all, except for several years I was a trusted agent of my government, and a friend of my queen."

She rose and extended both hands graciously. Mr. Grimm seized the slender white fingers and stood with eyes fixed upon her. Slowly a flush crept into her pallid cheeks, and she bowed her head.

"Wonderful woman!" he said softly.

"I shall ask a favor of you now," she went on gently. "Let all this that you have learned take the place of whatever you expected to learn, and go. Believe me, there can only be one result if you meet—if you meet the inventor of the wireless cap upon which so much was staked, and so much lost." She shuddered a little, then raised the blue-gray eyes beseechingly to his face. "Please go."

Go! The word straightened Mr. Grimm in his tracks and he allowed her hands to fall limply. Suddenly his face grew hard. In the ecstasy of adoration he had momentarily forgotten his purpose here. His eyes lost their ardor; his nerveless hands dropped beside him.

"No," he said.

"You must—you must," she urged gently. "I know what it means to you. You feel it your duty to unravel the secret of the percussion cap? You can't; no man can. No one knows the inventor more intimately than I, and even I couldn't get it from him. There are no plans for it in existence, and even if there were he would no more sell them than you would have accepted a fortune at the hands of Prince d'Abruzzi to remain silent. The compact has failed; you did that. The agents have scattered—gone to other duties. That is enough."

"No," said Mr. Grimm. There was a strange fear tearing at his heart,—"No one knows the inventor more intimately that I." "No," he said again. "I won from my government a promise to be made good upon a condition —I must fulfill that condition."

"Won't you go if you know you will be killed," and suddenly her face turned scarlet, "and that your life is dear to me?"

"No."

Isabel dropped upon her knees before him.

"This inventor—this man whom you insist on seeing—is half insane with disappointment and anger," she rushed on desperately. "Remember that a vast fortune, honor, fame were at his finger tips when you—you placed them beyond his reach by the destruction of the compact. He has sworn to kill you."

"I can't go!"

"If I tell you that of the two human beings in this world whom I love this man is one?"

"No."

A shuffling step sounded in the hallway just outside. Mr. Grimm stepped back from the kneeling figure, and turned to face the door with his revolver ready.

"Great God!" It was a scream of agony. "He is my brother! Don't you see?"

She came to her feet and went staggering across to the door. The key clicked in the lock.

"Your brother!"

"He wouldn't listen to me—you wouldn't listen to me, and now—and now! God have mercy!"

There was a sharp rattling, a clamor at the door, and Isabel turned to Mr. Grimm mutely, with arms outstretched. The revolver barrel clicked under his hand, then, after a moment, he replaced the weapon in his pocket.

"Please open the door," he requested quietly.

"He'll kill you!" she screamed.

Exhausted, helpless, she leaned against a chair with her face in her hands. Mr. Grimm went to her suddenly, tore the hands from her face, and met the tear-stained eyes.

"I love you," he said. "I want you to know that!"

"And I love you—that's why it matters so."

Leaving her there, Mr. Grimm strode straight to the door and threw it open. He saw only the outline of a thin little man of indeterminate age, then came a blinding flash under his eyes, and he leaped forward. There was a short, sharp struggle, and both went down. The revolver! He must get that! He reached for it with the one idea of disarming this madman. The muzzle was thrust toward him, he threw up his arm to protect his head, and then came a second flash. Instantly he felt the figure in his arms grow limp; and after a moment he rose. The face of the man on the floor was pearly gray; and a thin, scarlet thread flowed from his temple.

He turned toward Isabel. She lay near the chair, a little crumpled heap. In a stride he was beside her, and lifted her head to his knee. The blue-gray eyes opened into his once, then they closed. She had fainted. The first bullet had pierced her arm; it was only a flesh wound. He lifted her gently and placed her on a couch, after which he disappeared into another room. In a little while there came the cheerful ting-a-ling of a telephone bell.

"Is this the county constable's office?" he inquired. "Well, there's been a little shooting accident at the Murdock Williams' place, five miles out from Alexandria on the old Baltimore Road. Please send some of your men over to take charge. Two hours from now call up Mr. Grimm at Secret Service headquarters in Washington and he will explain. Good-by."

And a few minutes later Mr. Grimm walked along the road toward an automobile a hundred yards away, bearing Miss Thorne in his arms. The chauffeur cranked the machine and climbed to his seat.

"Washington!" directed Mr. Grimm. "Never mind the speed laws."

THE END.

BANK BOOKKEEPER AN ALLEGED THIEF

Sa'd to Hav3 taken Funds to the Amount of $14,725

Stamford, Conn., April 11.—William H. Holly, bookkeeper of the Stamford Savings bank, has been arrested, charged with defalcation of the bank's funds to the amount of $14,725. He was bound over to the superior court in $15,000.

The officials of the Stamford Savings bank, it is stated, had been aware for some time that there was a shortage in the accounts and had employed a firm of experts to go over the books.

The Stamford Savings bank is one of the oldest institutions in the state. It was established in 1851. Holly had been connected with the bank since 1889, for the greater part of that time as chief bookkeeper.

CANNOT LAST VERY LONG

Nothing Left of Steamer Ontario but Her Blistered Hull

Montauk Point, L. I., April 11.—Wedged hard and fast on a reef 600 feet from the shore, the steamer Ontario, which was run on the rocks by her captain early Monday morning, lies a flame-swept and battered hulk, with a heavy surf raking her aft and threatening to break her to pieces at any moment.

Every pound of her cargo of cotton, resin, turpentine and whiskey, except what was jettisoned, went up in smoke during a gale. The decks, houses and woodwork of the entire interior were consumed, leaving only the steel hull, blistered and smudged, with the bow six feet above low tide and the stern almost buried in the water.

MT. M'KINLEY PARTY FAILS

Fairbanks Expedition to Reach Top of Great Mountain

Fairbanks, Alaska, April 11.—The Fairbanks Times Mt. McKinley expedition, which left here Feb. 5, has returned, having been unsuccessful in the attempt to scale the mountain.

The party succeeded in attaining an elevation of 10,000 feet on the north side of the mountain, east of Peter glacier. Further progress was barred by precipitious ice cliffs and lack of supplies, and the lateness of the season made it impracticable to renew the attempt by another route.

QUITS THE HOSPITAL

Dr. Walker Dons Her Frock Coat and Starts For Home

New York, April 11.—Dr. Mary C. Walker has so far recovered from her serious three weeks' illness here that she was able to get up, don her frock coat and top hat and leave for her home at Oswego, N. Y.

Although her life was despaired of for a time, she rallied by sheer force of will and is now apparently well on the road to recovery.

Plenty of Fish at Boston

Boston, April 11.—T wharf is swamped with fish. Sixteen schooners brought in over 1,000,000 pounds. Over half of this record lot was brought in by four vessels. Such a flood of fish glutted the market and the majority of it will be sent around to Gloucester to be cured.

BULL MOOSE RUNS AMUCK

Vanishes Into Forest After Causing the Death of Two Cows

Lenox, Mass., April 11.—Albert Packard, owner of Brookville farm, near the foot of October mountain, heard a great commotion in the inclosure where some of his cows were browsing and, running out, saw a huge bull moose ramming the blooded stock right and left.

Some of the cattle had been driven through the fence and were running wild. Others were bellowing with pain. Before Packard could get back to the pasture from the house with his shotgun, the moose had vanished into the near by forest, closely pursued by Packard's collie dog. Two of the cows died.

Game wardens say the moose cannot be legally shot now during this close season on deer.

APPROPRIATIONS FOR 1913

French Budget Shows Increase of $33,340,400 Over Present Year

Paris, April 11.—Practical expression is given in the French budget for 1913, introduced into the chamber of deputies, to the remarkable wave of patriotism now sweeping over France, where many public subscriptions to provide a greater aerial fleet have been opened and hundreds of public meetings have been held on behalf of a stronger France.

The estimates provide for $16,000,000 more than in 1912 for national defense. It is estimated that in 1913 the total expenditures of the French governnment will amount to $932,933,000, or an increase of $33,340,400 over that of 1912. Of the increase $5,200,000 goes to works of social reform, more especially for old-age pensions.

FAMOUS AMERICAN INDIANS

BY
ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

CANONCHET.

This is the story of a savage chieftain who could not forget a wrong, and who, at the cost of his own life, avenged the evil wreaked by the white men upon his father.

Miantonomoh, as an earlier article of this series told, was sachem of the Narragansett tribes. He was proud to be known as the white man's friend. He gave pledges of loyalty to the New England colonists and trusted the vows the colonists made in retrun. Then Uncas, the great Mohegan chief, became his enemy. Uncas was more useful to the white men than Miantonomoh. So the New Englanders sacrificed the trustful sachem, giving him over to the Mohegans for execution. When Miantonomoh was slain, the Narragansetts sought to punish the Mohegans for his death, but again the English settlers interfered to help Uncas.

A Wrong to Avenge.

Canonchet (or Na-nun-tinu) was Miantonomoh's son. In time he became chief of the Narragansetts. A Massachusetts colonist thus sums up his appearance: "He is a large, muscular man, of great courage of mind as well as strength of body." The young Narragansett ruler was not at first strong enough to declare his intention of avenging Miantonomoh's sacrifice. So he went (as his father before him had gone) to Boston as guest of the English. There he was flattered and made much of, even as Miantonomoh once had been. The English had given Miantonomoh a shirt of mail. They presented Canonchet with a gorgeous red coat laced with silver. And they managed, as in Miantonomoh's case, to induce him to sign a treaty that was favorable to the colonies. In fact, he appeared to have forgotten any grudge he had ever held. But, whereas Miantonomoh had been honest in his oath of friendship, there is every reason to believe Cononchet was not. He accepted the Englishmen's gifts, listened with a grave face to their flattery, signed the treaty, and—then went back to his people and secretly made ready for revenge.

King Philip, son of Massasoit, declared war on the English. Canonchet's chance had come. He sent his braves on the warpath as allies of Philip. He gave refuge and shelter to the wives and children of Philip's warriors. He was paying the first installment of his debt of hatred. And the second soon followed. The English learned with pained surprise that the man they had so lavishly entertained and had dressed in a silver-laced coat was actually enrolling himself among their enemies. So, in March, 1676, they sent an expedition under Capt. Michael Pierce to punish Canonchet for breaking his treaty pledges.

Pierce and his troops marched into the Narragansett country and near the Pawtucket river falls found Canonchet with 300 Indian braves at his back. Canonchet, as if in fear, crossed the river with his men. Pierce followed in hot pursuit. But as the English militiamen reached the farther bank the retreating Canonchet suddenly halted and gave the order to attack. He had lured the English across the ice-choked stream in order to prevent them from escaping into the forest With the river at his back, and the Indians rushing down upon him from the banks above, Pierce was caught in a trap. He formed his soldiers in double line of battle, back to back, on the brink of the stream, and prepared to meet the avalanche of savage assault as best he might. During the fierce battle that ensued Canonchet and his braves slew nearly every man in Pierce's command.

News of this disastrous affair roused all New England. Every colony there was called on for militiamen to crush Canonchet. A strong force of soldiers and "friendly" Indians, under Capt George Denison, bore upon his camp, took him by surprise. Canonchet made a dash for the nearby river, meaning to leap into its waters and swim to safety. As he ran he threw away the silver-laced coat the English had given him. The Indian allies of the colonists gave chase, but Canonchet's fleetness of foot kept him well ahead of them. Just as he neared the bank he slipped in the mud and fell. Before he could scrample to his feet he was seized.

A Last Defiance.

The captured chief made no resistance. In fact, he treated his captors as though they were slaves; scorning to speak to them or look in their didection. He was taken before the authorities, who offered him release under certain humiliating conditions. He refused, adding:

"I wish to hear no more talk about treaties or freedom. The English have burned my people in their homes. By killing me you will not end the war. There are other Narragansetts as brave as I."

The English gave Canonchet over to their Indian friends for execution. As he was led forth to death he said:

"I like this well. I shall die before my heart grows cowardly and before I have said anything unworthy of my greatness."

He was shot. His severed head was sent by his father's Mohegan foes to the English governor at Hartford, and his body was burned.

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT

As soon as Colonel Roosevelt had declared that he would accept the nomination if it were offered him, his admirers in all parts of the country started an active campaign to secure delegates in the convention. The Roosevelt movement is aided by a number of Republican governors and by many persons who formerly were advocates of the nomination of La Follette. The colonel's slogan is that the government must be put again in the hands of the people, and in line with this is his advocacy of a form of recall applied to judicial decisions that affect the people as a whole.

We sell
paints every day
BUT—
The Days in Black
are days of special
BARGAINS
AND
DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912 APRIL 1912

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

9 and 11 WASHINGTON STREET, - - SALEM
PITMAN & BROWN COMPANY

MANNING'S
BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE
Peabody Mass.

Wood to Burn of All Kinds
For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and
at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue *Tel. Peabody 8*

PNEUMONIA

The most dreaded of all spring diseases, and one that is always with us has yielded in many otherwise fatal cases to the

Ozone Treatment

We have recently added to our equipment an

Ozonator

that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket. Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?

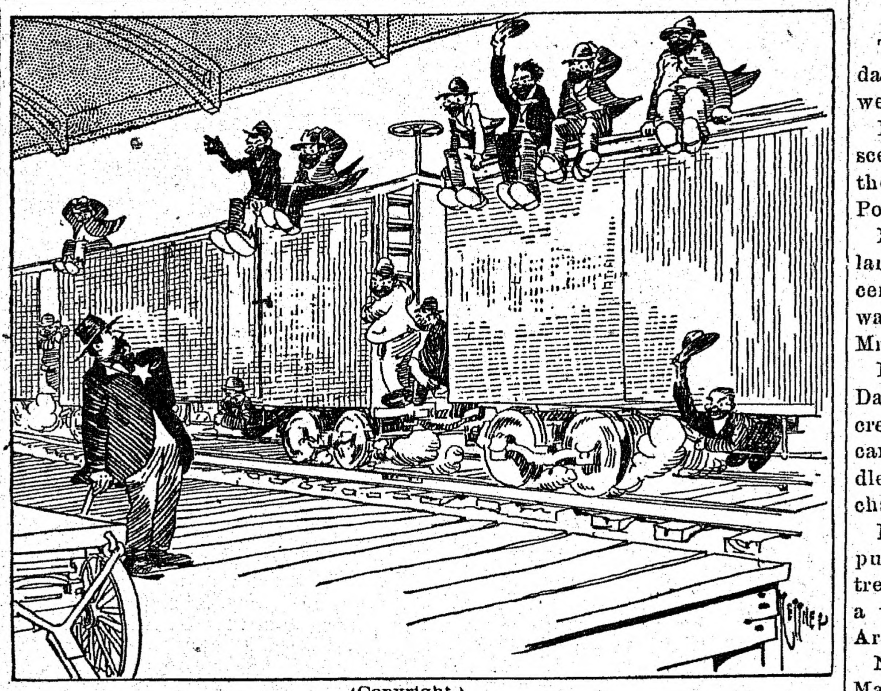
Peabody Electric Light Plant

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.

We are all ready with our Spring Styles
Are you?
The best is the cheapest they say
Suits $20.00 to $50.00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

SPRING MIGRATION



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SUGGESTIONS FOR FRIDAY
NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET
Another arrival of FANCY SHORE HADDOCK, and COD from Marblehead: also SHAD, SALMON, BLUEFISH, SCALLOPS WHITEFISH, SHOALS HALIBUT, FRESH HERRING, SPAWN, TONGUES and CHEEKS. SALT FISH OF ALL KINDS.
J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

JUST PAY US A VISIT
And you'll call again for the greatest Bargains which we shall continue distributing of REMNANT CLOTH, DRESS GOODS, HAMBURGS, ALL-OVER LACE, and FANCY TRIMMINGS. Also a full line of
Notions, Dry Goods and Corsets
To be sold at the very lowest prices.
AT THE
LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT AND TRIMMING STORE
26 Main Street, - - PEABODY, MASS.

STYLISH STATIONERY
Style, as well as quality are marked features of our stationery. Handsome writing papers in different tints and fabric effects. Use High Quality, stylish stationery and be in good form at all times
Special Tulip Linen, Regular 50 and 40 cent paper this week 25 and 35 cts.
GEORGE S. CURTIS CO., Apothecaries
15 MAIN ST., PEABODY, MASS.

APOLLO
CHOCOLATES
Beef Wine and Iron
and
Citrate of Magnesia
BARRETT DRUG CO.

MARTIN BROTHERS
Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

THE VALUE of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere

SPORTING

At Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon Gillissie won from Kid Ingraham, 112 to 90. In the evening Ingraham won from Gillissie, 109 to 92.

In Salem yesterday Upton defeated Williams, 95 to 39. Wood lost in the afternoon, but defeated Keegan 101 to 12 in the evening. Johnson won from Surdet, 102 to 68.

BOWLING.

At Manning's alley's last night, Sheehy's Team won three points. Buxton's Team won the first string by three pins. The second, being a tie, was won by Sheehy's Team on the roll-off. The score:

TEAM SEVEN				
Sheehy	80	86	88	254
Edgerly	107	87	84	278
Preston	98	81	88	267
Pierce	98	93	106	297
LeCain	77	95	105	277
	460	442	471	1373
TEAM FIVE				
Buxton	110	106	95	311
Larrabee	83	83	83	249
Fallon	91	82	84	257
Moore	87	87	87	261
Barry	92	84	92	268
	463	442	441	1346

There will be things doing at the Alleys tomorrow night when Buxton's and Edgerly's teams get together. There is great rivalry between them, and the S. R. O. sign will be hung out, according to all reports.

Followed Each Other Closely.

Knicker—"Do you have a new cook often?" Subbubs—"We have them close enough together to be twins."—Puck.

Calendar Supper Last Night

The First Baptist Church had a Calendar supper last night, at which 12 tables were set, each representing a month.

No. 1, January, represented a winter scene with a snow man in the centre of the table. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Powers.

No. 2, February, represented by a large valentine hanging from ceiling to center of table. A miniature valentine was on each plate. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Miles.

No. 3, March, represented St. Patrick's Day by a large harp trimmed with green crepe paper. In centre of table was a candelabra with green shades and candles. On each plate was a shamrock. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Spurr.

No. 4, April, represented Easter, with purple crepe paper and violets. On centre was an Easter lilly, and on each plate a violet. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong.

No, 5, May, represented May with May Basket in centre of table with pink and white trimmings. On each plate was a small May basket. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Merrill.

No. 6, June, represented by Roses. In centre of table was a large parasol made of roses. At each plate was a miniature fan with gilt wedding bell on centre. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Bright.

No. 7, July, representing the Fourth of July, with red, white and blue crepe paper. Three American Flags at each end and on centre of table; also a cannon and cannon balls on centre. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Hall.

No. 8, August, represented by chrysanthemums. Decorated in lavender. In center of table a sail boat, and at each plate a miniature sail boat. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Teel.

No. 9, September, represented by a large fishing pond decorated with Ox-Eyed daisies. A butterfly hung over the centre. On each plate was a miniature boat. In charge of Miss Shackley, and Mr. Greene.

No. 10, October, represented Hallowe'en by Jack-O-Lanterns. Over centre a hanging flower piece. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Cushman.

No. 11, November, represented by chrysanthemums. Large Flower Belt in centre of table. On each end of table was a candelabrum with yellow shades and candles. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Reid.

No. 12, December, represented by a Christmas tree in centre of table, Christmas bells, Christmas stockings and tidings. In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

The decorations were all very elaborate, and the event was very successful in every way.

* * *

Hugh Bancroft, chairman of the Board of Directors of the Port of Boston in his address at Salem last evening told his audience that not only Salem and Lynn would profit by the development of the Port of Boston but that the adjoining towns would be greatly benefited by the saving on cost of shipments to and from this locality.

SENATOR VANCE'S READY WIT

Records Show That Very Rarely Did Carolina Statesman Fail to Rise to the Occasion.

The late Senator Vance used to say that his liveliest campaign for the governorship of North Carolina was that in which Judge Settle ran against him. They stumped the state in joint debate. All the white Democrats turned out to hear Vance, and all the colored Republicans to hear Settle. On one occasion, Vance was informed that some young ladies desired to testify their devotion to the Democratic party by kissing the Democratic candidate for governor. Nothing loth, Vance descended from the platform and kissed a dozen or so of the young beauties, and then paused long enough to turn around toward his competitor and shout: "Settle, I'm kissing my girls; now kiss yours!" When he married the second time, he said to his wife on their wedding-day: "My dear, I'm a stubborn fellow, and you may anticipate trouble. Now, in the beginning, while I am submissive, I want to give you one piece of advice. If you follow it, we'll get on mighty well. It is this: Make me do just as I darned please." A newspaper man, who was about starting for a rather out-of-the-way portion of Vance's own state, was asking him one day what kind of accommodation he was likely to find. "They'll give you some of their fried hog and eggs," the senator replied. "That's better than nothing," said the newspaper man. "I don't know—I don't know," the senator answered, in a dubious tone; "I've tried both."

LOCAL NEWS

On account of the Historical Pageant there will be no rehearsal of the Baptist choir this evening.

All public schools in town will close April 12 for a week's vacation.

The Men's Club of the West Congregational church held their monthly meeting last evening in the church vestry. Rev. J. J. Goodacre gave an ad dress entitled "Humorous and Interesting Experiences of a Hilltop Pastorate," which was much enjoyed. Miss Martin and Miss Phillips sang.

The strike is still on at the Hunt-Rankin factory in South Peabody, they not having come to terms as yet.

The Board of Health will vaccinate those who have not been vaccinated in the Board of Health rooms at 7 o' clock this evening.

S. H. Donnell, candidate for election as Roosevelt delegate, went to Haverhill after the town meeting last night to address a rally; this evening he will go to Groveland and Georgetown.

Charles Vaughn, formerly of this town, now of the Dungar, Hood & Co., Philadelphia, is in Panama on a Pleasure trip.

The members of Nacomah Council, Degree of Pocahontas will hold a public whist party this evening at which the following prizes were won: Mrs Tucker, first ladies' prize, cut glass dish; Mr. William Kerwin won the gent's, a handsome umbrella,

The L. A. of Div. 11, A. O. H. will hold a quarterly meeting this evening. The Finance Committee is requested to be present.

The Woburn Machine Co. has bought the Little mill property on Foster street and will make the necessary alterations to use it for repairing leather making machinery.

The Hamblet & Hayes Co. have a new Cadillac truck.

Arrangements are complete for the whist and dancing party to be held Friday evening in K. of C. hall, under the auspices of the Sewing Committee of Leo Guild. Whist will commence at 8.30 sharp, and dancing will be from 10 to 12.

Chief Grady is at Newburyport today for the session of the grand jury.

At the dinner and reception given last evening in Ames' hall, Salem, to Gen. Bancroft, by the Men's Clubs, Herbert V. Hunt, President of the Peabody Board of Trade, represented this town.

The following Peabody inventories were filed this week in the Probate Court: Edward Green, $1,605.41; William J. Oonroy, $950.00; Samuel Donnell, $12,770.94; Daniel Hayes, $1,339.98; Sarah P. McIntire, $893.44.

The American Heal Co. is a new corporation that is fitting a factory for the manufacture of heels, on Union street.

FIELD DRIVER RAY.

James J. Ray, who in the last six years has clearly demonstrated his ability to hold down the job of field driver and pound keeper, today entered on his seventh year in that office. He appeared before Town clerk Elmer Poor this morning, raised his right and took the oath of office. He proposes to wage a vigorous campaign in keeping stray cows and other animals from roaming into forbidden pastures.

COURT NEWS

In the Russian assault case, one was fined $20.00 and the other was discharged.

Henry F. Gowen of West Peabody, charged with being idle and disorderly, was continued until Saturday morning at 8 o'clock.

One drunk, $1.00.

Time Told by Shadows.

Among curious clock novelties is the shadow boudoir clock. With it there is no need of getting up to strike a light or turn on the bulb. All that is necessary is to touch a button and the time is flashed on the wall, after the same fashion that signs are flashed on the sidewalk. When the owner of the clock retires he turns a night dial to the ceiling and when he presses a bulb the electric light reflects from the dial through the lens and appears, giving the correct time in shadow on the ceiling.

GROUND WATER

Peabody will get its driven wells "*ground water*" supply by a bill reported yesterday by the committee on water supply. The committee, however, has inserted the stipulation that the wells from which the water is to be drawn shall not be driven within 1,000 feet of the Ipswich river, and the town is also forbidden by the act to run drought mains to take water from the river.

FRIDAY'S BIG PAPER.

Tomorrow the DAILY PRESS will be an eight page paper with a fine assortment of miscellaneous reading, fitting every taste. The boys will enjoy the sporting columns, which will give the stories of the Base Ball Stars, Diamond Gossip, Advice to Young Umpires, etc., etc. "The Mother City of the World," being a sketch of Damascus, will suit those who like history. "The Onlooker" will be good reading as usual. House Builders will get good information. All in all you will like the paper The local news will be given, and if you will read the advertisements you will learn where to get your good Sunday dinner, where to go Saturday evening for pleasure, where to get the goods to spruce up with on Sunday—either in clothes or furniture. Don't forget to read the advertisements and to trade in Peabody.

THE DRESS REHEARSAL.

The dress rehearsal last evening of the Pageant to be held in Town Hall this evening was attended by between 300 and 400 people. It represented the period in American history from 1626 to 1708. There were Indians, Granters, Puritans, Quakers, Witchcraft Martyrs, Katherine Daland's School, and the Charles Corey Yeomen. The tikes used by the soldiers were the originals used by Captain Trask's Company in 1634 Miss Marion Millett of Salem, a direct descendant of Charles Corey, took part in the Pageant.

Pope Not Dead As Reported.

Boston, April 11. A cable dispatch received from the Vatican late this morning put to rest the report that His Holiness, Pope Pius XI was dead. While confined to his room with a cold no alarm is felt for his health. The report that the Pope had expired originated in Madrid and gained some credence owing to the fact that His Holiness was indisposed.

SCHOOL TEACHER WEDS

Miss Frances Rita Hutchinson, formerly a Peabody school teacher and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hutchinson of 48 Pierpont Street, was united in marriage yesterday afternoon to Charles McConnell, a popular Peabody young man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Nicholas Murphy, pastor of St. Johns Catholic church at the parochial residence at 5 o'clock.

Miss Mary Hutchinson, sister of the pretty bride acted as bridesmaid and Edward McConnell, brother of the groom, was best man.

Following the wedding, the couple held a reception at their newly established home, 4 Washington street. The couple left for New York on their honeymoon.

OLYMPIC NEWS

The Olympic Theatre management has decided to offer another so-called "Wild and wooly" western feature in two reels, Friday and Saturday. The following is an extract from the critical reviews on films found in "The Moving Picture World." For the benefit of the patrons who do not know what the "Moving Picture World" is the management wishes to state that it is a "Journal published weekly that gives all the correct and reliable information of the moving picture industry in general. "Battle of the Redmen" (Bison 101) released March 18th. A great feature film in two reels, along the line of this company's former two-reel Western epic dramas. The "Battle of the Redmen" takes place between Sioux and Cheyennes. It is a picture of real war, full of big action and very impressive, and is wholly an Indian picture; no white men appear in it. In its treatment of its subject and in its showing the great incompatibles, love and war, contending on the same stage, it is truly epic.

It has much of the same quality as the story of Samson and the sack of Troy. It is well photographed and makes a truly magnificent release. Manager McEvoy says that each and every one of these productions cost between ten and eleven thousand dollars and when the "Moving Picture World" compares such a subject to the story of Samson and the sack of Troy, it ought to prove beyond doubt to the "skeptic" that the "Battle of the Redmen" is anything than an inadequate version of Western life. Manager McEvoy wishes also to call attention to the release date, March 18. About two weeks ago it left the factory and will be shown at the "Little Theatre" Friday and Saturday, which shows that only a few theatres get the latest pictures ahead of the Olympic.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE
TRY
Sulphur and
Cream of Tartar
Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
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PEABODY, MASS.

HOME TEA CO.
Premiums given in advance with our Teas, Coffees, Soaps, Extracts, etc.
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Racioppi & Co.
Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
274 Essex St., Salem, up one flight, opp. J. L. Lougee & Co.

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TRUCKING
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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151
PEABODY

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
Ask for (Proxhyd)
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Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.
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G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.
SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.
CENTRAL HOUSE
Rooms and Board by day or week. Transients solicited. Mrs. Maria Thompson, Prop.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 32 PEABODY, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1912 Price 1 Cent

WEALTHY LYNN MAN IS FOULLY MURDERED

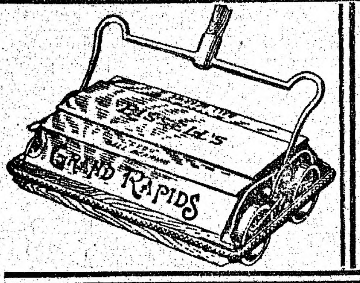
GEORGE MARSH, 75, PIONEER SOAP MANUFACTURER FOUND DEAD IN SWAMP

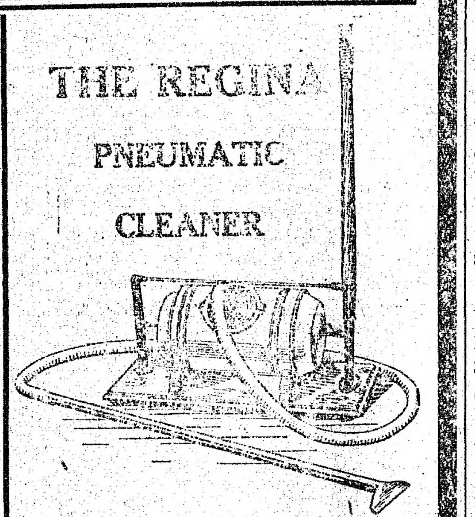
Lynn, April 12.

The dead body of George Marsh, 75, a pioneer soap manufacturer of this city was found in the Lynn Marshes today, the victim of a brutal murder.

Robbery is believed the motive.

There were eight bullet holes in his body. The police are at work on meagre clues. The dead man was very wealthy. His soap factory was on Chestnut street.





BISSELL'S CARPET SWEEPERS

are famous the world over. We are Peabody Agents and have just received a new shipment from the factory.

THIS VACUUM CLEANER

is the best hand machine at any price.
We rent it for
$1.00 a day
We sell it for
$18.00

Call here and see it work.

THE REGINA PNEUMATIC CLEANER

C. H. GOULDING CO.
Agent for Cook's Linoleum
4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.
Established 1878 Tel. 264 M

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

Tom Sharkey
The former heavyweight pugilist referees the bout in
"IRELAND AND ISRAEL"
at the Olympic Theatre to-day. This is the last day to see this feature. Don't miss it !

EXTRA ! EXTRA !
THE LIE
An "Imp" feature and when the "Imp" makes a feature, it's good

A Terrible Lesson
Dick Shannon who has a pretty wife and baby is addicted to the habit of gambling. He wins a large sum of money and the "crooked" owners of the gambling dive hatch a fiendish plot to kill him. It's a thriller

Marion Leonard
Featured to-day in "Readin', Ritin' and Rithmetic"

Harry Harris
over a new one
"Yiddle on Your Fiddle"
And his "Song Revue" will send you away whistling and humming all the popular airs

Coming To-morrow
"THE BATTLE OF THE REDMEN"

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

FARMERS ATTENTION
NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
FERTILIZERS
Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing
LIME
A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment

A. P. AMES & CO.
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26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

Selectmen Hold Up 'Pony' Expresses

Refuse Olympic Theatre License For Sunday Night Concert

Peabody selectmen are in no hurry to issue additional pony express licenses for the transportation of liquor into this "no-license" town. They said so last night at their busy meeting when they voted to suspend action for two weeks on the several requests for permits.

On the interpretation of the statute covering licenses for a "general express business" may rest the decision of the honorable board. Town Counsel J. J. Sheehan will be at the meeting April 25 to explain the law.

Selectmen Murphy who likes quick action voted in favor of granting the permits last night but his four associates asked time.

Ronan's express has the coveted privilege now but Monroe & Arnold and other carriers must wait further action by the town fathers.

For some reason the petition of the Olympic Theatre for a permit to hold a Sunday night concert was turned down.

The board members not only granted the privilege to the Peabody theatre but voted to give the latter playhouse three Sundays in which to demonstrate the expediency of the privilege.

Owner McEvoy of the Olympic theatre made a strong appeal to be given equal favor, and while there was no material opposition to this request the board decided to lay his petition over for two weeks.

Messrs. Murphy and Fay favored the Olympic and Selectman Galeucia, gave support to Messrs. Coleman and Buxton in the opposition.

The board fixed the fee of $1.00 for the Sunday night lecture.

Fire Engineers

Peabody's fire department which has a fine record, will be directed again by the same Board of Engineers. The Selectmen at their meeting last night voted to make no changes in the personnel. It is likely that Jesse F. Barrett, the present Chief, will be reelected. His fellow members are, Thomas F. Carbrey, John Costello, Arthur Bodge and Thomas Hutchinson. David Coombs was given one vote.

Representative O'Connell asked that the Selectmen petition the State Highway Commission to build one mile of new roadway on Margin street on the line of the proposed boulevard. This latter roadway as to run from Salem, through Danvers and Middleton.

The board voted to make the request. The Highway Commission promised to build five miles this year.

Weighers of Coal

The Selectmen made these appointments of coal weighers: Ernest Baldwin, Harry E. Bagley, Fred A. Taylor and John J. O'Shea.

Permission was granted the Bay State Street Railway Company to re-locate poles at the corner of Tremont street. Similar action was adopted in favor of the Telephone Company for a pole at Pierpont and Beckett streets.

John H. Cassidy was granted a Common Victualler's license at 39 Foster street. Margaret Bresnahan was also voted a victualler's license at 136 Washington street.

Golf Club Police

Patrick Murphy and Joseph Murphy, employed by the Salem Golf Club were made special policemen. The Golf Club wants to rid its field of tresspassers and so supported the petitioners for silver badges of authority.

Wagon Licenses

Emanuel J. Sophos, 28 Mill street and Martin J. Doyle, 286 Washington street were granted wagon licences. Nathan Swartz was given a junk license. William Rosenthal who asked for a wagon license will have to have the sanction of Chief Grady, the board referring the petition to the police head.

Harris Hubek was granted a pool license at 22 Walnut street.

The Firemen's Relief Association was granted the use of the Selectmen's room on April 18, the night of their entertainment. Engineer Carbrey was the petitioner.

The Telephone Company filed a petition to be allowed to lay conduits and manholes on Main and Washington streets to the Salem line. William Dorrs appeared for the Company.

Judge Sullivan, counsel for the O'Connell Real Estate and Trust Co. and Engineer George Gleason, appeared before the town fathers last night, asking that they vote to exchange 1500 feet of land on Gardner street. The applicants are developing a broad area of land on Gardner street, and in laying out a park way they want to straighten the highway. To do this they propose to exchange land on the north side of the road for the same area on the south belonging to the town. The petitioners are to spend $10,000 in improvements. A hearing will be held April 22.

Plans were filed for a cottage house and barn on Forest street to be built by David Rosi. Robert J. Patterson filed plans for a cottage house on Pumping station road.

Permits Granted

Representative Charles R. O'Connell, representing the O'Connell Land Trust Co., was granted a permit to move a two story building 38x24, from Gardner street to Buxton's lane.

LAST NIGHT'S PAGEANT A GREAT SUCCESS.

11: April: 1912.—Glimpses of the Town's History from 1626-1908 were presented last evening under the auspices of the Peabody Historical Society as the last of the Peabody Institute Free Lecture Course. The various groups of the PAGEANT were introduced by Mrs. J. J. Thorndike as follows:—The early Naumkeag Indians of this vicinity in 1626, introducing Miss Gertrude Child's pretty Indian dance; some of the early Grantees, John Endicott, the Downings and Col. Thomas Reade, with their families and friends; the early settlers called to church by the roll of the drum and protected by the military company; the Quakers; the Witchcraft Martyrs; and Katharin Daland's School of 1708.

The Play of Giles Corey, yeoman, written by Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, next followed with a strong cast, each seeming specially fitted for the part taken. This tragedy, in the home of one of our townsmen, from time to time should be given, "lest we forget."

After the witchcrat illusions had passed, the Rev. Joseph Green, Parson Parris's successor, gathers together the children in the neighborhood and forms a school with Katharine Daland as teacher.

The old time lessons were illustrated much to the delight of the audience.

Mr. Hornbrook's birch bark paper and charcoal pencils—the old problems in arithmetic and lessons and catechisms were all recited to the Rev. Joseph Green when he visits the school.

The entire casts of the evening numbered 94 and the audience taxed the seating capacity of the hall.

The stage setting was largely furnished from the rooms of the Historical Society; the balance kindly loaned for the occasion by friends and members. Amongst the loans was the "Hawthorne-Ingersoll" cloak, actually worn during the trials of 1692 and loaned by Miss Bessie Curwen of Salem; the Pikes, among those carried by the first military company of 1634, were obtained through the kindness of Dr. Frank Gardner of Salem.

An added interest attaches to this production from the fact that a great many of the characters were assumed by actual descendants of the originals, among these being Miss Marion Millett of Salem, a direct descendant of Giles Corey.

The stage management, under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Bushby, contributed in no small measure to the great success of the production.

The music of the song was written for the play by Mrs. Susan L. Ferguson

The audience was keenly appreciative, retaining its interest to the end.

The performance consumed exactly two hours and thirty minutes.

The Oasis.

By steadily bearing in mind that what you know and think, you know and think not for yourselves alone, but for others, you may become the center of a little green spot of intelligence in the midst of this arid waste we call society.—Phillips Brooks.

Grand Jury Near Ready to Report

Chief Grady of the Peabody Police finished his cases before the Grand Jury at Newburyport yesterday. One of his cases was a manslaughter charge brought against a Polish resident. The Grand Jury was expected to make its report this afternoon.

ARE YOU GOING TO SEE HIM JUMP?

The land around Marblehead Neck will be crowded tomorrow, probably by many thousands, to see the 2,000 feet parachute drop of F. Rodman Law of Lynn. He will go up in a parachute depending from an aeroplane and when 2,000 feet in the air will be detached and will drop into Marblehead Harbor The aeroplane will voloplane after him and try to reach the water at the same time to pick up Law.

Direct Primary Loses

In Methodist Conference

Bishop William Burt brought the resolution presented by the Rev. James Allen of Winthrop to the attention of the convention early in the morning session.

He declared that he had no desire to go against the wishes of the conference and would allow the delegates to decide, although after a thorough consideration and after having obtained the opinion of the prominent men of the church, he still considered the proposal a revolutionary measure.

The Rev. Charles E. Spaulding of Auburndale, one of the signers of the original resolution, backed Bishop Burt and declared that if he had had more time for contemplation he would not have signed it. He declared that he thought the resolution had secured its aims for the promoters and he favored its being laid on the table.

The Rev. A. William Wood of Lowell asked that the resolution be put to a vote. The Rev. William B. Vandermark declared the measure patterned after partisan politics of the worst kind.

During the afternoon the first meeting of the Laymen's Association was held. The preliminary programme, including the address of welcome by Mayor E. H. Lathrop of the city, went off harmoniously, but in the business session which followed the laymen proved that they would not be outdone by their ministerial brothers,. Charges of political intrigue and slate making were rife. It developed that the laymen of this part of the State are of the opinion that they are to be frozen out in election of delegates. They make the accusation that two business offices in Boston have been the centre of the making and framing of a slate which will be pushed through.

That there is a strong desire on the part of some to ascertain the position of those who are in line for election, as delegates, on the section of the Book of Discipline regarding amusements, is evident. As the section stands, the church forbids these things: Attending dances, playing games of chance, going to the theatre, going to horse races, going to the circus, or participating in such amusements as have a questionable moral tendency.

This rule has been in force since 1872. Last evening the laymen held their banquet at Wesley Church. The guests and speakers of the evening were: Bishop William Burt, J. Edgar Leaycraft of New York, the Rev. Frederick B. Fisher, and the Rev. E. J. Heims of Boston. Former Governor John L. Bates was unable to be present and speak.

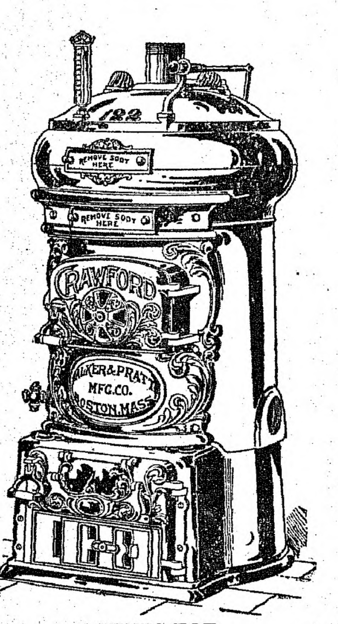
Other events which occupied the evening session were the anniversary exercises of the Conference Claimants, the Veterans of the Cross and the Freedman's Aid Society.

Memories of the old-time Methodism were revived during the morning session through a pointed statement over singing by Bishop Burt, which later bore fruit, and through inspiring letters written by superannuated ministers.

Later in the session, when the inspiring letters were read, Bishop Burt was made to feel at home. It was the day when the aged clergyman came before the conference for official action as to whether or not they should be retained on the list, and none of them were present in person. Some of the men on the list have been members of the conference 56 years and the delegates were profoundly moved by the inspiring words and letters of these aged preachers. When the letter of the Rev. Dr. J. H. Mansfield of Winchester was read, in which the men of the conference were urged to preach the gospel as in the old times and cling to the beliefs that were such a bulwark to the church in its early days, the conference was visibly affected.

Irritation of Foolish Fear.

Of all the propensities which teach mankind to torment themselves, that of causeless fear is the most irritating, busy, painful and pitiable.—Walter Scott.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

BOSTON TROUBADOURS
AND
SALEM CADET BAND
IN
TWO HOURS ENTERTAINMENT
AT THE
20th Annual Concert and Ball
Relief Association of the
PEABODY FIRE DEPARTMENT
TOWN HALL
Thursday, April 18
Cars to Salem, Danvers, Lynn and Beverly at close
Tickets 50 cents

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

Keep your overcoat handy.

Time for the weather man to stop his bad guessing.

An Ohio man advertises for a homely wife. And in leap year, too.

If New York is to have hold-ups, it should restore the old stage coach.

The small boy with bat and ball beat the robin to the green swards.

Aviators are doing wonderful stunts, but the toll of death does not stop.

The hatless man and the slippered woman are two of a kind this weather.

A heart throb specialist tells us that it is possible to marry on $10 a week, but why?

Dogs once ran under the wagon—now they ride on the seat of the automobile.

A Chicago man wants a divorce because his wife refuses to cook. What a ridiculous plea!

No, gentle reader, there is no resemblance between the turkey trot and the chicken reel.

A bee travels 48,000 miles to get a pound of honey, but bees are not bothered by railroad rates.

What's in a name? An expert informs us that clam chowder is being made out of jack rabbits.

Any man who tells you that he habitually works 18 hours a day exaggerates at least six hours.

The auto. for many purposes has pushed the horse aside, but it will never do for an equestrian statue.

A prominent dentist says false teeth are more sanitary than real ones. This is a reflection on nature.

No one likes to discuss the troubles in Chihuahua because no one can pronounce the name of the province.

A scientist tells us how to find out the age of a fish. But what rule can he give us for finding the size of a fish?

Egg-shaped bonnets will be worn for Easter. Another dastardly plot on the part of the milliners to raise the price.

A Texas preacher arises to remark that a man will not tell a lie if the truth is easier. The preacher is not a fisherman.

A New York sculptor killed himself because his work was inartistic, so he must have hated the thought of making money.

The New Yorker who was sent to jail for the theft of a loaf of bread is looked upon by his fellow New Yorkers as a piker.

One of our scientists tells us that poets are mad, but they are not half as mad as the editor who is flooded with spring poems.

Reckless joy riders should be put to work on the streets and roads. Then their speed could be utilized with poetic justice.

Why do sociologists declare that a man cannot live on $620 a year when lots of them are supporting families on no greater wages?

Sparrows have been taught to sing like canaries, but we have lost all hope in the cultivation of the feline voice.

Tom Edison says there will be no poverty in 100 years, but in the meantime the ultimate consumer is not in danger of dying rich.

A statistician informs us that there are 170,000,000 English speaking people, but he does not tell us how many of them speak English.

New York millionaires sometimes make good use of their money, even if the methods by which they acquired it cannot be commended.

A gun made of cement is the latest thing in implements of war. The inventor has not yet determined whether it is safer to stand at the muzzle or at the breech.

It is said that the people of this country ate $200,000,000 worth of ice cream last year. It seems that the soda fountain clerk has developed into an important citizen.

Five Ecuadorean generals have been hanged, but it is said that Ecuadorean generals can be found hanging around almost any street corner.

A Chicago man returned home the other day and found two wives at the station to greet him. Of the warmth of his welcome there can be no doubt.

Whenever a warship and an ocean liner collide, the warship generally gets the worst of it. All of which speaks well for the fighting qualities of warships.

A man in Philadelphia asked for divorce on account of his life's being made miserable by his wife's nine cats. As they had eight other lives apiece over and above his own, he decided not to risk that one any longer with the odds so great against him

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Investigation of Soil Along Lines of New England Railroads.

IN THE HOUSE AND SENATE

Woman Suffrage Defeated in House. —Declare Against One Cent Postage—Gov. Foss Vetoes Bill—State Bonds.

A scientific investigation of the soil of the meadows along the lines of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, the Boston and Maine and the Maine Central lines is being conducted by the industrial department of the New England lines, to determine whether it would be worth while to dyke the meadows and adapt them for the raising of farm products.

The investigation is being carried on by William H. Seeley, head of the industrial department, who is being assisted in his work by men in all the New England colleges. The lines of the three roads run through miles after miles of meadow land, and if the investigation is productive of the results expected, it is likely that inducements will be made to people to cultivate the soil.

The railroads figure that if they can bring this about, it means increased freightage and a larger New England. The plan, although new in New England, has been carried on to great advantage by the railroads of the West and in Canada. Recently the Maine Central took an option on hundreds of acres of land in Maine near the Canadian border. The railroads at the present time have men working this property, and so far the results have been very promising.

* * *

Advocates of woman suffrage who crowded the House galleries while the question was debated, got some solace from the fact that, though defeated they had a few more friends among the representatives than last year. The vote was 86 to 106 and 10 pairs on the question of substituting the Alice Stone Blackwell resolve for the adverse report of the committee.

In a strong plea for the resolve Mr. Pope of Leominster declared, answering the claim that public opinion is against woman suffrage, the public opinion is stationary, and it is always necessary for a man to go ahead and blaze the way for public opinion to follow if any advance is to be made. Mr. Washburn of Worcester said that the average woman is as competent to legislate as are the members of the Legislature who spend most of their time on the lounges in the House corridor.

* * *

Resolutions to memorialize Congress in favor of the establishment of a 1-cent rate on first class mail matter were turned down in the House. Representative Underhill of Somerville sought to have the resolve substituted for the adverse committe report. Statistics, he said, show that the government has made $70,000,000 carrying first class mail, but this profit has been entirely wiped out by the deficit on magazines, etc. Mr. Dean of Wakefield said the 1-cent rate was merely a scheme to still further delay the operation of the parcels post, as it would reduce the income from the class of business on which the government makes a profit and result in a postal deficit.

* * *

Governor Foss vetoed a bill requiring the heads of the various State institutions to use reasonable efforts in other directions to secure help before applying to employment offices. The primary idea of the promoters of the bill was that, in securing lower priced help, resource should first be had to the State free employment agencies.

The governor in his veto says that he is in sympathy with this idea, but the way the bill is drafted makes it more likely that great harm would be done the State by putting agencies and employment bureaus practically beyond the reach of the heads of departments.

* * *

Governor Foss, acting on the suggestion of Bank Commissioner Thorndike, transmitted to the House a message in which he set forth that he believes the bank commissioner should be authorized to designate certain State and municipal bonds which saving banks may invest in.

In his communication he names bonds of the State of California, Oregon, New Jersey, Nebraska, Washington and Delaware, and of any cities in the aforesaid States which may conform to the requirements of our statutes.

* * *

A general railroad bill, removing some of the restrictions against which the Grand Trunk railway protests, will be reported by the committee on railroads on the petition of the Southern New England Railway Corporation for authority to enter Boston. A sub-committee, consisting of Senator Schoonmaker, Representative Ellis, Senator Powers and Representatives Wolcott and Bazeley, has been instructed to draft a bill along these lines and report it back to the committee as soon as possible.

* * *

"The schools of today even more than the courts must be kept out of politics," declared Prof. Henry W. Holmes of Harvard University, on speaking on "The School and the Community" at the Boston Y. M. C. Union. "Our schools cannot serve a class nor be unduly conservative," he continued, "yet the schools are charged with public interests so permanent and so fundamental that they cannot be at the mercy of temporary majorities."

* * *

A bill in new draft, that the Massachusetts Highway Commission investigate whether the rates charged by the Southern Massachusetts Telephone company in Barnstable and the system of wire centers and zones which it has established are properly applicable to the geographical character of the territory, and that said commission shall report its findings to the General Court on or before May 1 of the current year.

* * *

The Massachusetts presidential primary ballot:

Taft, Roosevelt, La Follette; Clark, Foss, Wilson.

Both Republicans and Democrats have an opportunity to express their preference for their party nominee for the presidency April 30. Each side had papers in for three men when the hour for filing at the office of the secretary of state expired.

* * *

To avoid any possibility of interfering with the regularity of the presidential primary, an amendment to the congressional redistricting bill was agreed to by both sides when it came up in the Senate for passage to be engrossed, making the act effective on July 1, rather than on its approval. Another amendment struck out the name "Hyde Park" and inserted in its place, "ward 26 in the city of Boston."

* * *

Pensioning teachers of the public schools of Boston, giving those retiring about one-third of their salaries, but placing the maximum limit at $600 a year, is the policy that Maurice T. White, acting head of the public schools, believes should be carried out.

* * *

The wild game bill was engrossed after various amendments offered by Senator Schofield and others had been voted down. This measure is almost identical with the Bayne bill, enacted by the New York Legislature, and aims for the preservation of wild fowl the country over.

* * *

The latest painting of an ex-governor of Massachusetts to be placed in the State House is that of William L. Douglas of Brockton. The picture was unanimously passed by the Massachusetts Art Commission. The artist, Arthur M. Hazard, is a native of Brockton.

* * *

Channing Cox of Ward 10 was made Speaker of the House pro tempore in the absence of Speaker Cushing, who has had to yield to severe suffering from erysipelas in his legs.

* * *

The Spanish War preference bill, which gives to the veterans a preference in civil service examinations, was passed to be engrossed, 19 to 6.

* * *

The House went strongly in favor of the initiative and referendum principle of government by a vote of 134 to 73.

THOUSANDS HOMELESS.

Washington.—Thirty thousand persons homeless; 2,000 square miles of country inundated; 30 persons drowned, and a financial loss of 10,000,000 constitute the result of a two week's flood in the Mississippi valley. These figures have been arrived at by government engineers and officials of state levee boards engaged in combating the ravages of the Mississippi from places in Illinois or threatened places in Mississippi and Arkansas.

Water is pouring into Arkansas through three new breaks in the levee south of Memphis and several hundred square miles are subject to flooding.

Railroad traffic in these sections is practically paralyzed.

New Chinese Orange.

The Lue Gim Gong is a new orange, originated by a Chinese fruitgrower of De Land, Fla. According to a writer in Country Life in America this new variety is going to revolutionize orange growing throughout that part of the country. It is declared that the uit has been known to hang on the e for one, two, or even three years, l that the tree bears well even en it is still carrying the crop of previous year. This is not true of most other varieties. It is also said that the fruit can be shipped as early June, although it is still too acid en. It is good in July, but better in ugust and September. "The fruit is ull of juice," says the quoted writer, "anfl hangs on the trees through the iny summer weather. It can therere be placed on the market when oranges are scarce and the highest prices can be secured."

Continent That Was Lost.

One of the wonders of the word that men hear little about is the Lost Continent. Sea-going men are familiar with the chain of little islands that extend from the continent of Asia down to Australia. Should the ocean go down five hundred feet this Lost Continent would be restored. It is believed that a few aeons ago the Lost Continent really existed.

Damage by Lightning.

Lightning does most damage in level, open country. A town or city, with its numerous projections and wires, is comparatively exempt.

Advertising Talks

BEST METHOD OF ADVERTISING CITY

Address Delivered Before Banquet of Iowa Ad. Men in Cedar Rapids, by J. R. Babcock, of Dallas, Tex.

A city is not land, houses, workshops and railroads. It is a living, pulsating entity; its soul the sum of all the characteristics of its citizenship; its body, the ground, underlaid with its arterial system of water, drained and cleansed by its sewers, overlaid by highways, car lines and bridges; its clothing, the showing it makes to its friends, the other cities when they come to call. The clean street is the cities well kept garb and the shaded parks, its smile ofwelcome; the playground a glimpse of its humanity.

The same impulse which dresses a man in clean, well-fitting clothes, or an advertisement in clear type on fine paper, should prompt the soul of the city to present its best appearance to the world. Realizing that the word of mouth advertising is beyond price, and that clothes ofttimes make the man.

Civic attractiveness means not beautification alone, but the city healthful, with clean streets; the city convenient, with good car service as well as artistic trolley poles; with good government, as well as a magnificent city hall.

Limit it however to externals, and it can be shown that civic attractiveness pays not only in making healthier, happier and better citizens, but commercially and industrially, civic attractiveness is one of the best municipal assets and certainly the best municipal advertisement.

Dirt, dust and disorder have driven many an otherwise good merchant on the rocks of failure. We buy our goods from the retailer who has the cleanest, most attractive stock, the best delivery system, but not necessarily the lowest prices; today we are willing to pay for efficiency; the time value, the place value, the art value are factors that influence business.

Cities compete for trade; the customer arrives in your town at a dirty, dangerous and disgraceful railroad station; he inhales a draught of sewer gas and factory smoke, seizes his grip and starts the short walk to his hotel; stranger in a strange land, he tries to get his bearings; his hotel is at the corner of Pacific and Pearl but no street signs appear; a cloud of dust from a dirty street blinds his eyes and he just escapes being run over by a taxi-cab driven on the wrong side of the street. The policeman says, "Up one block; then to your right." That block happens to be 800 feet long without a break and the wondering customer reaches his hotel with a curse of contempt for such an illy planned town.

He meets you Mr. Man, who have advertised the "City of Power" Hydro Electric for 1c a kilowatt. He is interested in the cheapness. "How about the cost of labor," he asks. "Well," you say, "labor is not plentiful; somehow the laboring men don't stay here long. They are constantly moving out; but you can surely get plenty of help to start your factory or" But Mr. Customer says, "Laboring men are human. They must have suitable homes, schools and churches. They can get them almost anywhere." "But laboring men, nowadays, are seeking the town where they have parks, zoological gardens, playgrounds for their children, social centers, free kindergartens, a chance to secure a modest home with pleasant surroundings. They stay in such towns. Their wives and children make them stay." "Well, you say, "We have thought of those things, but they cost a lot of money, and we take pride in having a tax rate which is the lowest in the state. Our people grumble about it even as it is, and I don't know what they would do if they had to pay for such "frills."

Good bye! Mr. Customer has gone, a $25,000 per week payroll has gone with him. $1,300,000 a year worth of business which the merchants of your town have lost and lost forever, all because civic attractiveness was not considered, and if considered at all was called a "frill."

In advertising our cities we generally lose sight of a great influence which must be secured if we are to succeed. The influence of the wife, the mother or the daughter, must be reckoned with; what man will from choice make his home in a squalid, unkempt, unattractive city; all its commercial advantages are unconsidered by the wife. She can only look at the city from a home-making standpoint and only asks: "Is it a city healthful for my children, offering opportunity for culture, education and recreation." Think of the purchasing influence of the woman, the wise framing of advertising to win her favor, the care and expense put into attractive packing, and artistic designing of all kinds of wares, to get her good will and you must conclude that cities also must be made to appeal to the women of the home.

A current magazine has the advertisement of a motor car, the features of the advertisement are in the following words: "Physical comfort afforded by resilient springs, luxurious upholstery and rich apointments. New devices increase comfort, convenience and safety." Note that efficient mechanism is taken for granted, economy in operation is implied.

Cities appeal to the individual just as they offer these very things. The question is, what does your city present in physical comfort, convenience, safety and artistic surroundings?

The best advertised cities in the United States are not the ones who exploit their commercial advantages most widely, not the cities with the cheapest fuel, the most railroads, the lowest freight rates; the cities that are home cities, beautiful cities, well planted cities, are advertised by their loving friends.

In Detroit "where life is worth living," we see the most conspicuous example; it is not only a slogan, it is a fact. If you have been there but once you will always be impressed with the most powerful of municipal advertisements, namely, the appearance of the city itself. Broad, well-kept streets, parks, playgrounds, river front, delight the eye, charm your senses, and you say these people are not only prosperous, they are happy.

The desirable type of citizen to attract is not the mere money-maker. A city is never built by the men who only strive to take all they can from a city and give nothing back. If your city has wonderful fortune-making possibilities and attracts men for that alone, they will be citzens only until their fortunes are made; then they hie themselves to cities where they can enjoy the spending of the wealth they have wrested from you. Where does your erstwhile citizen go? To Paris, Berlin, Washington, Detroit, Los Angeles, at least somewhere where he can be proud of the attractiveness of the home city he has chosen.

Some cities are already awakening to the power of the park and the playground as municipal advertisements. Burnham gave Chicago a glimpse of its future possibilities and Chicagoans are now forgetting their former pride in their packing houses and exploiting their beauty spots. Since Kessler builded the boulevards for Kansas City, she has grown marvelously; raised the type of her citizenship and progressing commercially and industrial has outstripped her sister cities of the middle west, just in proportion to the amount of time, energy and money she has spent in civic attractiveness.

What is being done in Dallas is purposely omitted in detail. It should be said, however, that from her effort for civic attractiveness, Dallas is receiving more favorable advertising than ever in her history. She is challenging the attention of the world by her work for civic beauty. Under the direction of Kessler, Dallas is applying the surgical knife to the diseased physical tissues and correcting the deformities in her anatomy. Dallas is bettering her housing conditions for her laboring people; is promoting civic centers; establishing public comfort stations; building a comprehensive system of parks and boulevards; and installing decorative lighting systems.

The day of the commercial booster and the industrial advertisement of cities is passing. Factories are not to be plucked up by the roots and transplanted bodily. The advanced school of municipal science says, "Clean your house before inviting your guests." Make your city the most attractive in which to live, it will advertise itself and commercial prosperity will follow.

DEAD!

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said:
"My trade of late is getting bad;
I'll try another eight-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well;
For him no bank account shall swell,
No angels watch the golden stair,
To welcome home the millionaire.
The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed,
Cares more for rest than worldly gain,
And patronage but gives him pain.
Tread lightly, friends; let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound;
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.
And when he dies, go, plant him deep,
That naught may break his dreamless sleep—
Where no rude clamor may dispel
The quiet that he loved so well.
And when the world may know its loss,
Place on his grave a wreath of moss,
And on a stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

Good Goods Essential.

The advertisement is the powder. The projectile is the goods. With powder you can make a noise, a smell, and a large expense account, but you cannot touch the target. Unless you furnish the projectile in the shape of good goods, you are throwing away your money.

One Case, Anyhow.

"Did you ever know a doctor take his own medicine, Slithers?" asked Bildad.

"Did I?" snorted Slithers. "Well, rather. Last time I crossed the Atlantic old Dr. Gilbody prescribed champagne as a cure for my seasickness, and whenever it was time for a dose he'd come around and join me."—Harper's Weekly.

Its Moral.

"The thermometer is much like men in one respect."

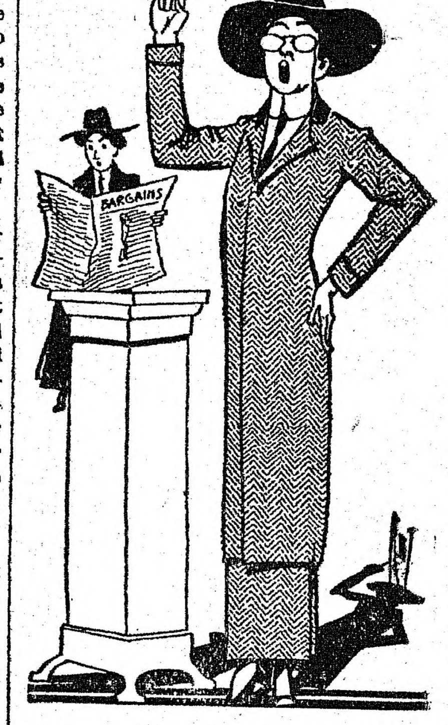
"What is that?"

"When it once begins to take a drop it falls by degrees."

The ONLOOKER

by WILBUR D. NESBIT

The CONFLICT



Of course I just think it is splendid;
I think that we women should vote;
We'll fight till the battle is ended—
My dear, I must buy a new coat!
The one that I have is so shabby,
And keeps growing worse all the while,
Besides, the new ones must be flabby
And floppy to be in the style.

We women will rise to new power,
We'll march to the polls and demand
The use of our heaven-born dower;
The ballot shall rest in our hand—
But really, I must be going,
They say that the gowns for this spring
Remarkable changes are showing,
And I haven't shopped for a thing.

The men need no longer dissemble;
We all have united at last;
The tyrants may very well tremble,
Their day of dominion is past.
I'll never cease— What? Heels are higher?
Oh, goodness! I'll just have to go
And ask Mr. Sellemout's buyer.
For he will be certain to know.

Our sisters in London are martyrs,
But some must be tried in the Cause.
We women will make newer charters,
We'll bring an enforcement of laws;
We'll— Skirts will be even more hobbled?
My gracious! What will we wear next?
Why, positively, I have wobbled
In this one till I am perplexed.

Rise, sisters! Let none of us falter.
The victory beckons ahead.
Too long by a man-fashioned halter
Has woman, the victim, been led.
That paper! Let me see what's in it.
Oh, mercy! Now, just look at that.
I've got to be going this minute
To pick out my new summer hat.

The Fat and Thin Man Again.

The fat man plunked down beside the thin man in the street car and squeezed the thin man up against the window, and spread out so that the thin man had to double his paper up and peek in through the creases to read.

"Bankers are confident, are they?" snorted the fat man, looking at the thin man's paper. "Huh! I reckon they are. You bet they don't get any of my money. No, sirree. Got yours?"

The thin man did not respond, but the fat man did not notice the act of ignoring him. He went on:

"You bet they don't get my money. I guess I can handle my own money as well as any guy with sidewhiskers and a pair of spectacles that would have the blind staggers if he got out in the fresh air and took a couple of deep breaths. I suppose you've put your money away where moths can't corrupt and you can't get it?"

This to the thin man, who continued to bury his face in his paper.

"The idea!" ejaculated the fat man, laying his pudgy hand condescendingly upon the knee of the thin man, who twitched and moved over even farther toward the window. "The idea! I suppose you're one of those come-ons who are getting in on the ground floor on the market, are you? Huh! Yes, and next thing you know some son of a gun in New York will wink at his broker and the ground floor will be knocked out and you'll hit the bottom of the cellar. Not for mine! I've always got my money where I can get at it."

Just then the conductor came along and requested the fare. The thin man handed out a nickel. The fat man dug into one pocket shoving his elbow into the thin man's ribs as he did so. Then he dug into another pocket. Then he dug into still more pockets. But there was no result. He looked up at the conductor and said:

"I guess I must have left my change at home. I'll hand you the nickel next ——"

"Have to pay or get off," said the heartless conductor. The fat man looked inquiringly at the thin man, but the thin man was deeply absorbed in his paper. The fat man arose and in a voice of thunder proclaimed his opinion of hireling slaves of soulless corporations that were sucking the lifeblood of the nation. Then he got off.

The thin man looked out of the window and saw a fat man walking through the rain, and then the thin man smiled sweetly.

Wilbur D. Nesbit

WANTED IT ALL FORGOTTEN

Willard's Plea for Closed Incident at Least Had Merit of Perfect Straightforwardness.

The minister had been invited to dinner, and 5-year-old Willard was warned that he must use his "Sunday" manners at the table. As the plate of potatoes was passed to him, after everyone else had received a helping, Willard emptied the contents onto his plate. His mother, blushing, put back a greater part of the potatoes.

"Hog," said the little fellow, whereupon he was immediately sent to bed.

The next morning Willard sat opposite his mother at breakfast. The look on his mother's face soon told the boy an unusual atmosphere was surrounding the family meal, and he became suspicious that he was the cause.

"Well," he said, looking his mother straight in the eye, "you don't need to get sore about it. You got me, didn't you?"

RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY ITCHED SO HE COULD NOT SLEEP

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for a trip to England and Ireland, taking baby with us. After being in Ireland a few days a nasty rash came out all over his body. We took him to a doctor who gave us medicine for him.

"The trouble started in the form of a rash and was all over baby's body, head and face, at different times. It irritated, and he would scratch it with all his might. The consequence was it developed into sores, and we were afraid it would leave nasty scars on his face.

"When we reached England we took baby to another doctor, who said his condition was due to change of food and climate, and gave more medicine. The rash got no better, and it used to itch and burn at night so bad that the child could not sleep. He was completely covered with it at different times. It was at this time that my mother advised us to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for about nine months the places disappeared. There are not any scars, or other kind of disfigurement, and baby is completely cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We have had no further trouble with baby's skin. Nothing stopped the itching, and allowed baby to sleep but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Gunn, 29 Burrell St., Roxbury, Boston, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L. Boston.

In a Hurry.

Magistrate—What is the charge against this old man?

Officer—Stealing some brimstone, your honor. He was caught in the act.

Magistrate (to prisoner)—My aged friend, couldn't you have waited a few years longer?

Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes
Prevents Infection—Murine Eye Salve in Tubes for all Eye Ills. No Morphine. Ask Druggists for New Size 25c. Valuable Eye Book in Each Package.

There are men who see that dignity may be disgraced, and who feel that disgrace may be dignified.—Bolingbroke.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Talent in the kitchen and a balance in the bank should form a combination for generating domestic bliss.

Pure blood is essential to Good Health, Garfield Tea dispels impurities, cleanses the system, and eradicates disease.

A man isn't necessarily worthless because his neighbor is worth more.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Until You Get After The Cause

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story.

That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is convincing proof.

Here's Another Typical Case— *"Every Picture Tells a Story"*

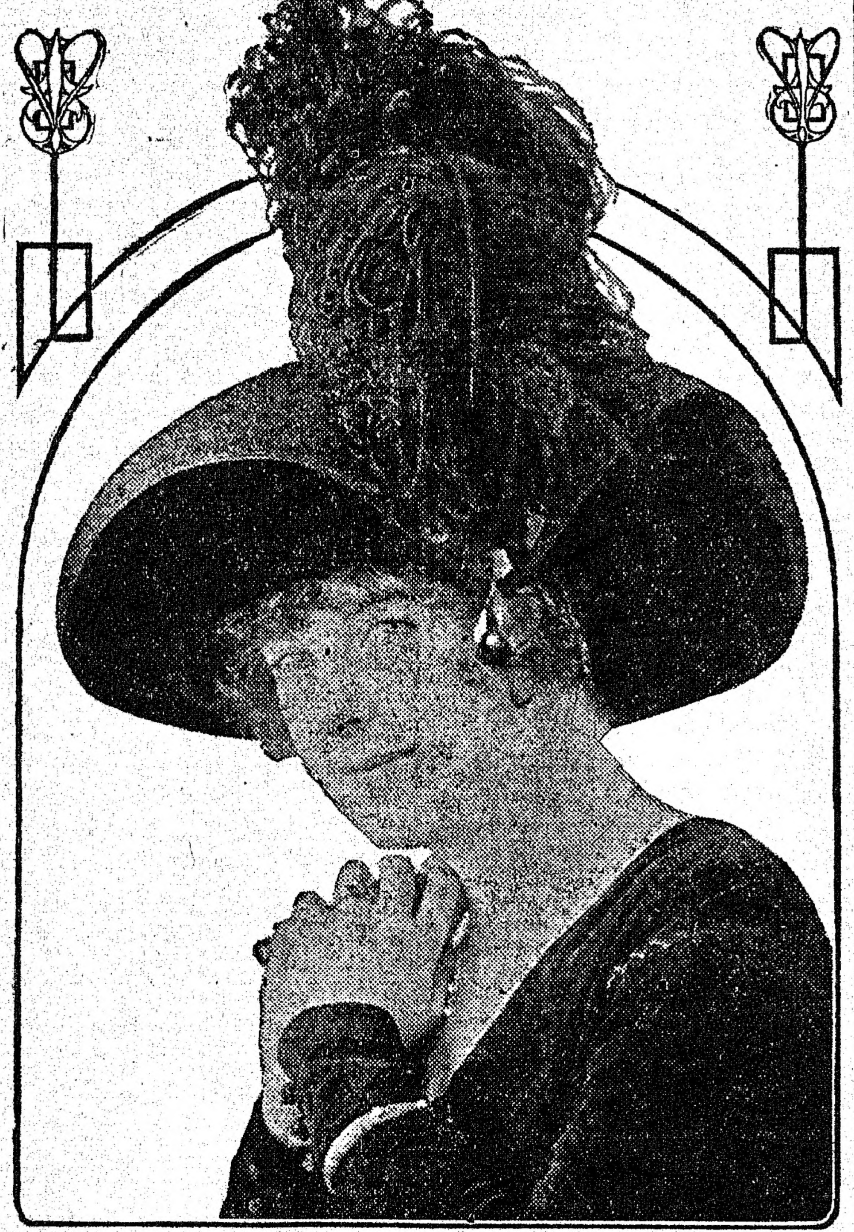
Mrs. J. L. Warwick, 406 W. Mulberry St., Lebanon, Ohio, says: "No tongue can tell the agony I endured. My limbs were lifeless and there were weeks when I could not put my feet to the floor or stand alone. As a last resort I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In six weeks I was as free from kidney trouble as though I had never had it."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

The Ear Drop Hat Accentuates Present Mode of the Earring



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

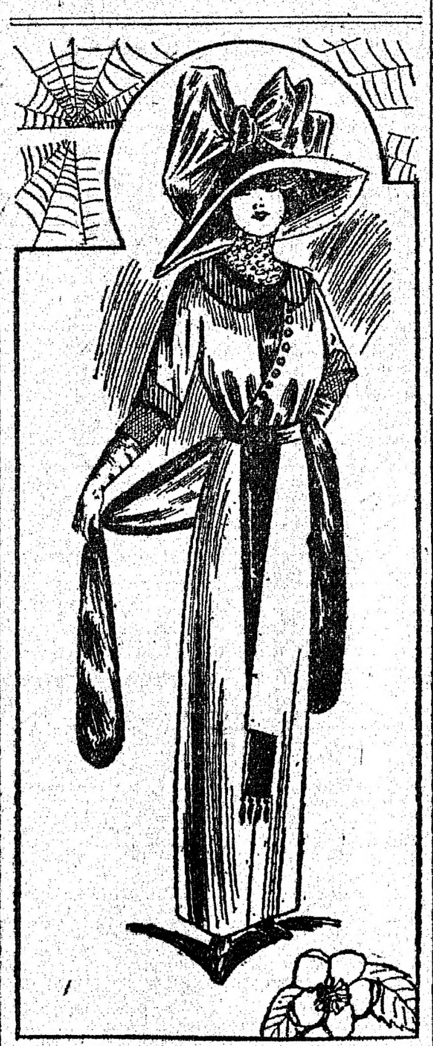
Taking advantage of the present vogue of earrings, the fashionable milliners have produced this ear drop hat. It is made of black chip with a pompon ostrich plume just above the left ear.

DRESS WITH MAGYAR BODICE

Using Oak-Colored Cashmere for Material, This Costume Will Make Up Handsomely.

The dress we show here is in oak-colored cashmere; down the center front is a band of brown satin with fringed ends; the left side of cashmere is cut in a slant to lie over the satin below knees. The edge is trimmed with satin-covered buttons.

The Magyar bodice is similarly cut, and has a band of satin down front, buttons trimming the left front, which crosses over to waist. The collar and sleeve trimmings are of brown and cream striped satin; yoke of piece lace and under-sleeves of coarse meshed net over cream ninon.



Hat of brown stretched velvet, lined and trimmed with cream satin.

Materials required for the dress: 5 yards 46 inches wide, 1 yard satin 22 inches wide, ⅜ yard lace 18 inches wide, ½ yard striped silk, ½ yard net 18 inches wide, ⅛ yard fringe.

Reversible Hats.

Reversible hats have come to keep company with reversible coats. They are the newest novelty in the millinery shops, and are so arranged that each hat may be worn in fine weather or in wet weather. In other words, one side is suitable only for fine weather and the other side can withstand the rain and snow. The hats are adapted specially for traveling, walking in the country or even for riding and driving. They are made of straw, neatly lined throughout. The straw is extremely pliable and bears turning, folding and twisting to an unusual extent. The trimming consists of a large buckle and a rosette.

SYSTEM IN LETTER WRITING

Busy Woman Will Find It Saves Time and Prevents Too Frequent Neglect of Correspondence.

All busy women know the value of system, and every busy woman should systematize her daily tasks.

In the matter of letter writing many women are great procrastinators. They persistently leave important letters unanswered until the last possible moment, and then have to write a hurried note, often forgetting to take up important subjects for discussion.

The best way to do is to have one day or evening set apart for weekly letter writing. One woman reserves Tuesday morning for this purpose, and she allows none but the most pressing duties to interfere with her writing.

While reading a letter she will jot down any particular thing she wants to mention in the reply on the back of the envelope, place it in the letter rack on her desk, and, when Tuesday comes, has all the week's correspondence ready for answering before her. If during the interim of the receipt and answering of a letter she thinks of any point she wishes to discuss, that, too, is noted on the envelope.

With this system letter writing is a real pleasure—one that is looked forward to every week with keen interest.

DOES AWAY WITH THE CORSET

Experiment of French Modiste That Is in the Nature of a Sartorial Revolution.

A very famous French modiste has started a revolution of a sartorial order by making gowns which are to be worn without any kind of a corset. "But," exclaims the well-dressed woman, "it is an impossibility to wear such a gown! The figure will appear loose and untidy, the gowns will not fit, and the appearance will be ruined by such a preposterous fashion."

Nothing of the sort. The gowns are veritable gems of beauty in which the models look more chic than in the styles which need a corset. Now, how is this accomplished?

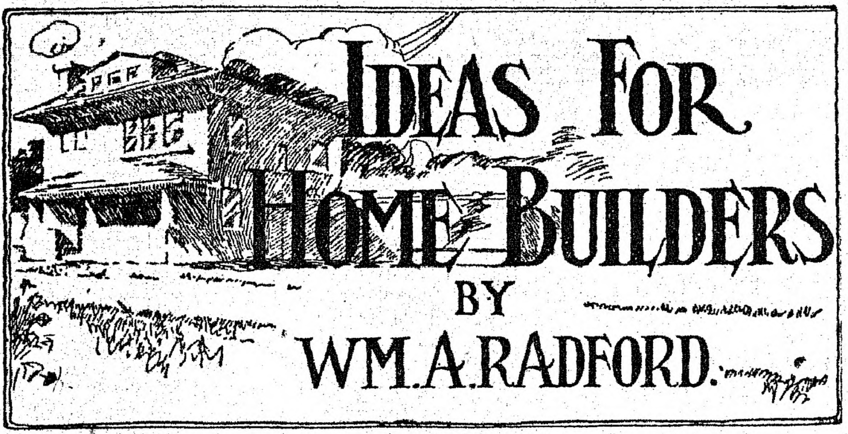
The modiste who is responsible for this fashion, being an artist as well as a dressmaker, set about to study the natural lines of the feminine figure with the purpose of evolving a fashion which need not confine its grace and beauty. All the gowns hang from the shoulders and with none of the ungraceful bulkiness which marked gowns of this kind years ago.

Wide Frills.

Immensely wide frills are among the newest designs in Parisian neckwear, says the New York Herald. These frills, of the finest net or tulle, are worn with collarless frocks, and they are so wide that they extend well beyond the shoulder line. Not many figures will be enhanced in beauty by this style of neckwear, and it will probably not be popular except among young girls of very slender build.

Link Buttons on Coats.

Lowcut tailored coats of linen have buttonholes worked in both fronts and are fastened with linked buttons of bright hued leathers.



IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY

WM. A. RADFORD.

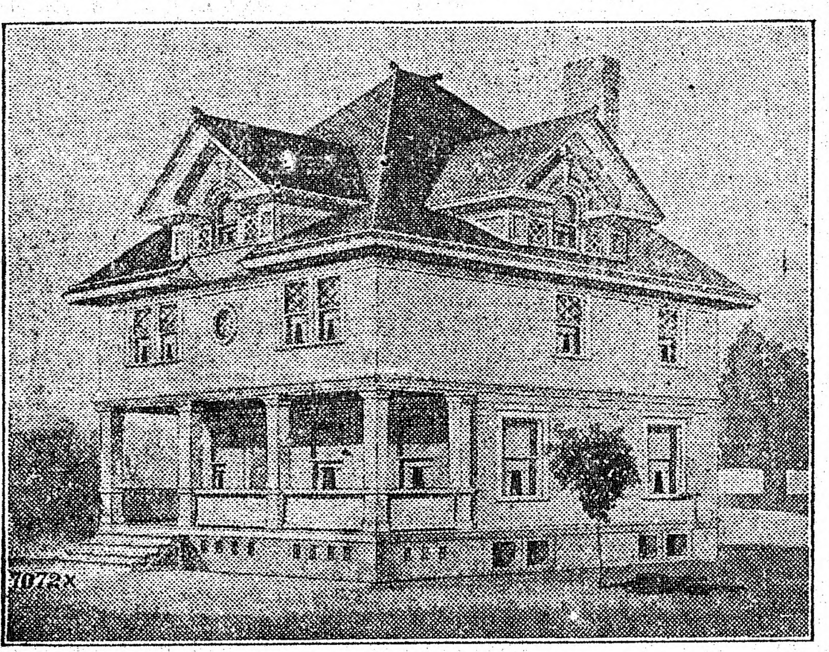
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Some general observations on home building will not be out of place for the benefit of the intending builder, before describing the plan shown in this connection. The long-felt want for an artistically expressed and conveniently arranged small house is being filled. The man with $2,500 to $5,000 which he wants to put into a house can now have a cottage which will, in design and plan, express his individuality. And it is true that the house should reflect the taste of its owner or occupant.

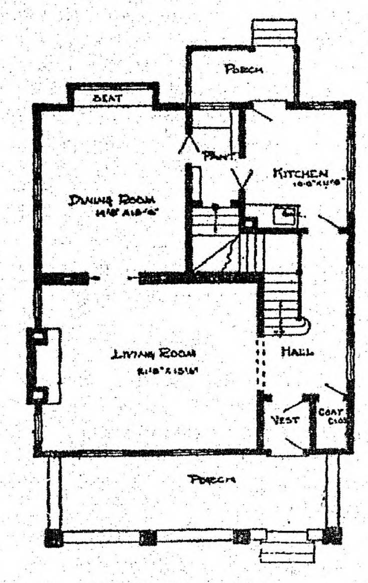
Home builders have come to realize that a house should possess individuality without being freakish. The hammer and saw square box of a house, or the frightful creation with eaves extending out barely six inches never sells, let alone being a place for habitation. Architects as a rule are putting forth their best efforts in the line of designing houses that will be artistic and beautiful to look upon. The architect realizes that first of all the plan must be arranged to meet the needs of the family.

The court of last resort in the planning of a house should not be the architect, should not be the man of the house. The final dictum must be given and is given in most cases by the wife and mother. And provided what she wants is within the bounds of achitectural limits let her have it, for she is there the whole livelong day and ought to have the last say, as she will have anyway. Another thing, the design will be influenced by the site the building is to occupy.

These points decided, the restrictions lie only in the materials to be used and the amount of money to be spent. It is safe to use the materials found in the immediate vicinity. They will harmonize with the landscape better. A brick house is as much out of place in the woods as a log bungalow would be on a city boulevard. Most houses are the result of years of thought and study, and one of the chief factors to be considered is the site itself.



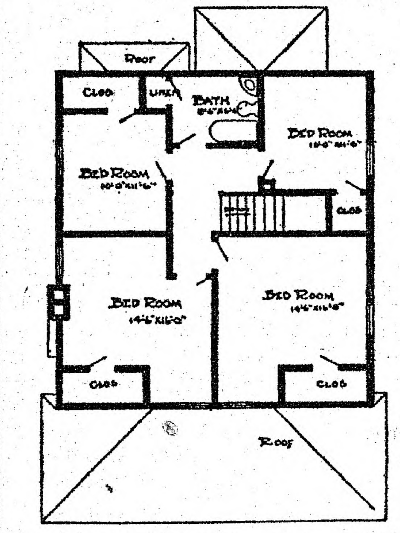
There should be a generous living room placed so that it will have the benefit of the afternoon sun if possible. A dining-room is well placed if it has a good eastern exposure. The placing of windows in groups of two or three or more gives a pleasing appearance to the side walls which form centers of interest that attract the eye. Casement windows are cheaper than the double hung sash, give twice the ventilating area, and are very attractive with their small square or diamond panes, which suggest protection to the inmates from the inclement weather without. Casement windows should be made to open out. Windows should always be placed in two sides of a room to furnish ventilation, if possible.



First Floor Plan.

The kitchen and pantry windows should be higher from the floor than the other windows. In placing windows and doors in a room see that sufficient wall space is left for the furniture. Many a room has been built in which space could not be found for a bed. Have all the floors and stair treads of hardwood if possible. They cost less than soft wood and carpets, and from every standpoint of health, beauty, service and economy in time of labor and housekeeping are far superior. Oak and maple make the best floors, but hard comb-grain pine floors are quite presentable if the better ones are not obtainable.

Now, as to the design of the house shown here. In size it is thirty feet, six inches wide and thirty-four feet six inches long, exclusive of porches. This house is planned for finish in cement stucco. A wide porch with massive pillars extends across the front. This itself is a feature and affords a relief from the familiar porch columns one sees on every hand. Massiveness is the impression the porch gives. And the outside chimney gives a hint of the great fireplace within and tells its own story of the cheery rooms of the house. Entrance is had into a good-sized hall from which a stairway leads to a second floor. The living room is twenty-one feet long and fifteen feet six inches wide. The dining-room back of the living-room is fourteen feet wide and fifteen feet long. This room has a window seat. The kitchen is accessible to the dining-room through a pantry of ample size. On the second floor are four bedrooms, each provided with a clothes closet and a bathroom.



Second Floor Plan.

The estimated cost of this fine house is $3,500.

Value of Electrifying Tobacco.

An interesting experiment has been made by a German scientist in connection with the discovery of the value of electrifying tobacco as a means of insuring its flavor and keeping qualities. The flavor of tobacco is said to be largely due to the peculiar fungus or "bacterial flora" with which each variety is associated, and electricity kills the fungus, but preserves the flavor. This German scientist has taken the peculiar mold, or fungus, of the best Havana tobacco and transferred it to the more coarsely flavored Bavarian tobacco, and it is claimed that good judges could not distinguish the Havana from the Bavarian. Whether the effect is quite so thorough may be doubted, but much is being learned of the mysterious properties of molds.

Wild Oats.

It is unfortunate that an opinion prevails in the public mind that every man must sow his wild oats. It is equally unfortunate that many men who fail to sow the seeds of folly in their youth insist on going bad at an age that should be filled with honor. The whole proposition is absurd. A man may sow wild oats in his youth and become a comparatively good man when he finally settles down to the business of living; but the bird with the broken wing can never make the flight of the bird that has never fallen.—Los Angeles Times.

Get This FREE Book Before You Decorate

Walls and how to decorate them — The Alabastine Book

It shows 20 pretty rooms in modern homes and how to get the very latest designs for *your* home. We will send you FREE color plans made by expert designers for any rooms you want to decorate.

Alabastine

The Beautiful Wall Tint

is more fashionable than wall paper or paint and costs far less. It is too refined and exquisite in color to compare with any kind of kalsomine. Goes further on the walls, does not chip, peel or rub off, lasts far longer. 16 Beautiful Tints. Comes all ready to mix with cold water and put on. Easiest to use—full directions on every package. Full 5-lb. pkg., White 50c; Regular Tints 55c.

Get the FREE Book of 20 Beautiful Rooms

Write today.

Alabastine Company
53 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 3, 105 Water Street

$9.00 VACUUM CLEANER FREE!

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING

to find out how we can afford to give away the very latest model vacuum cleaner on the market.

OTHERS have taken advantage of this unusual offer to

Write to-day for our proposition No. (3).
Alexander & Littlefield Co. (Inc.)
45 Lafayette St., New York

GET ONE FREE WHY NOT YOU?

MAGIC SOLDER a new scientific discovery, does away with solder and soldering iron. This is a semi-Liquid in tin foil screw top tubes, squeeze out any quantity, to mend leaks in agate, tinware, or gas pipes, copper, aluminum or rubber. Full directions with each tube. Sample tube postpaid, 25 cents. Each tube guaranteed. **Save $1,000 a Year**

LYNCH CO., 1824 Scott St., Wilmington, Del.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

The more a man expects the more he will be surprised if he gets it.

To overcome constipation and resultant ills, take Garfield Tea, a pure herb laxative.

It's easier for a man to make money if he isn't on speaking terms with his conscience.

It would save people a lot of trouble if they could be born with their wisdom teeth already cut.

Lightweight.

"He hasn't much head."

"That's a fact; if he were standing upon it you could say that he had no visible means of support."

Very Improper.

Howell—Why is it that Harvard doesn't want to play Carlisle again?

Powell—I believe the Cambridge boys caught the Indians doing something redhanded.

Saving His Money.

Owens—Say, lend me a fiver, old man.

Bowens—If you'd save your own money you wouldn't have to borrow from your friends.

Owens—But it's because I want to save my own money that I borrow from my friends.

To Take a Different Route.

"Sistern and brethren," exhorted Uncle Abraham, a recent promotion from the plow to the pulpit, "on de one side er dis here meetin' house is a road leading to destruction, on de udder is a road gwine to hell and damnation. Which you gwine pursoo? Dar is the internal question: Which is you gwine pursoo?"

"Law, Brer Abraham," spoke Sister Eliza from the back pew, "I speck I'm er gwine home too de woods!"—Lippincott's.

A Tempting Treat—

Post Toasties

with cream

Crisp, fluffy bits of white Indian Corn; cooked, rolled into flakes and toasted to a golden brown.

Ready to serve direct from the package.

Delightful flavour!

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Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

After all it is no Sunday afternoon stroll to the south pole.

The speed mania has its dangers in railroading as well is in motoring.

Aeroplane records continue to be broken almost as often as aeroplanes.

Modern railroading gets a sideswipe every time a spectacular wreck occurs.

A man is generally willing to work for nothing at a thing that isn't worth doing.

Not until the queen tries to cook a meal on the king's new stove will the true test come.

The man who loves old-fashioned winters has been caught studying a seed catalogue.

Persons who clamored for an old fashioned winter are said to have ceased clamoring.

If there is a sleeping volcano under the Panama canal the thing for it to do is to sleep on.

Big feet may indicate a big brain, but most women would rather have beauty than brains.

A French couple made their wedding tour in an aeroplane. An actual case of "fly with me."

Butter and eggs are high again, but something always is.

The right place to censor postcards is in the manufactories.

Winter is acting as if it had found the right place to settle down.

The early bird doesn't get the worm merely by being early.

Every little presidential candidate has a keynote of his own.

In case of a coal strike will the coal bin give space for a mushroom bed?

The cellar of a Pennsylvania farmer has dropped into a coal mine. Lucky man.

Our own weather is bad enough, but in China they are having a reign of terror.

Being shot at occasionally is not one of the legitimate annoyances of a king's job.

A club has been organized in New York to boost good plays. It will not be overworked.

A Wisconsin hen has laid an egg 8½x6¼ inches. Now that size might be worth the price.

A California woman with a "model husband" has been granted a divorce She deserves it.

Another blow to woman suffrage An Illinois genius has invented an unbreakable window.

Butter can be made directly from grass, says a scientist. Possibly a misprint, for "grease."

That warm wave is certain of a warm reception.

Blanket your horse! This is the time of much thoughtless cruelty to animals.

An earmuff may not be a thing of beauty and joy forever, but neither is a frozen ear.

The latest Chinese puzzle is to pronounce the names of the members of the Chinese cabinet.

Another easy way to break into print just now is to announce the discovery of the first robin.

The dullness of leap-year news leads to the conclusion that there are a lot of bachelors who are not wanted.

FINDS FOOD FOR REFLECTION

Duchess of Sutherland Tells of Visit to Coal Pit

"THATS ALL THAT HAPPENED"

Remark of Manager Concerning Death of Foreman Who Was Fatally Burned—Marvels That Anyone Should Work In "Awful Place"—Mind Conjures Up Visions of Struggle against Starvation

London, April 12.—The Duchess of Sutherland, sister of Lord Rosslyn, both of whom are well known in the United States, tells how she abandoned an unsuccessful fishing trip in Scotland to descend into a coal pit.

"The manager handed to me an old black coat," she says, "to save my green one and we got into a cage formed of a few loose boards and an iron bar. I clung to this, but I couldn't stand upright. The manager, who carried a naked light, gave me a safety lamp, but the draught blew both lights out, and when the cage reached the bottom it was pitch black there and fearfully hot.

"When I spoke of the danger of an explosion the manager said: 'There is little danger. Some gas got in between Saturday and Monday recently and a foreman being the first comer with a light on Monday morning got burnt and died. That's all that happened.'

"As it was Saturday only one man was working in the pit. It seemed to me a marvel why anyone should work in the awful place. My fingers were touching my toes, my heart was bumping against my side and my shirt was wringing wet with honest sweat. Every time I took a deep breath in the steaming atmosphere I hit my head against the roof.

"My mind conjured up visions of the sweated laborer and scenes of the unending struggle against starvation, scenes of all the misery of the world, as it were—of lives lost for lives gained. To me it might have been heaven at the coalface, where St. Peter had unlocked the gates for us and gone home with the keys. The coal glittered all over with a bright yellow deposit like gilding. 'Gold!' I cried. 'No,' said the manager, 'sulphur.' Then I knew why this coal is only 12 shillings a ton at the pitmouth even during a coal strike, and I sat cross-legged on a little mound of coal dust, brooding."

DEAD HALF A CENTURY

General Kearny's Body Lies In State In New York City Hall

New York, April 12.—Services were held in Trinity church and in the city hall over the body of Major General Philip Kearny, preliminary to transferring it to the national cemetery in Arlington, Va.

The body was taken from the casket in which it had lain for nearly fifty years in the Watt vault at Trinity churchyard. In a sealed coffin of oak it was carried under a guard of honor into Trinity church. The ceremonies were attended with elaborate military honors.

The body laid in state in the governor's room of the city hall this morning, following a memorial service, at which Mayor Gaynor and others made addresses. It was then taken to Pennsylvania station and shipped to Washington.

GILMORE IS INDICTED

Embezzlement of $10,575 Charged to Ex-State Treasurer of Maine

Augusta, Me., Arpil 12.—Pascal P. Gilmore of Bucksport, former state treasurer, was indicted by the Kennebec county grand jury last night for embezzlement of state funds in February and March, 1909. The indictment alleges embezzlement in fifteen counts, involving an aggregate of $10,575, taken on seven dates in sums varying from $300 to $2550.

Gilmore was in Bucksport when the indictment was returned, but when notified by telephone of the grand jury's action he stated that he would start for Augusta today. He will be arraigned immediately upon arrival. It is expected here that the case will be fought through to the law court.

LOWELL MILLS MAY REOPEN

Agents Said to Be Ready to Offer Ten Percent Advance In Wages

Lowell, Mass., April 12.—The reopening of the cotton mills of Lowell under a new wage schedule providing for an advance of 10 percent next Monday is considered a strong possibility.

The cloth mills were closed on March 25 because of dissatisfaction among the operatives with an advance of 7 percent and since that time 15,000 hands have been idle.

Hughes Reaches Half Century Mark

Washington, April 12.—Associate Justice Charles E. Hughes of the supreme court of the United States has reached his 50th birthday. He is the youngest member of the supreme bench.

IRISH HOME RULE BILL

Provides That Power of Imperial Parliament Shall Be Paramount

London, April 12.—The Irish home rule bill, the third effort made by Liberal governments of the United Kingdom in a quarter of a century to settle the quarrel between Great Britain and Ireland, was introduced in the house of commons yesterday afternoon by Premier Asquith.

Premier Asquith took up the narrative of home rule from the point at which the late William E. Gladstone left off nineteen years ago and discussed it at length.

The cardinal principle of the present home rule bill is the supreme authority of the imperial parliament while at the same time real autonomy is conferred on Ireland in regard to strictly Irish concerns.

The bill provides that government insurance shall be controlled in England, as shall all army, navy and imperial matters. The latter includes the regulation of customs and partial supervision of internal customs.

BACK TO THE SOIL

Titled Britishers to Earn Their Living on Farm In Canada

New York, April 12.—Lord and Lady George H. Hyde of Hertfordshire, Eng.; their son and daughter, and Lord Arthur Somers, Lady Hyde's brother, have arrived on their way to Canada, where they intend to settle on a farm and till the soil.

The cost of living and excessive taxation in England have driven Lord Hyde and his brother-in-law back to the land, and they have crossed the Atlantic with the firm intention of handling spade and hoe until they have placed their newly purchased farm on a paying basis.

While Lord Hyde was discussing his plans Lady Hyde stood between the children. With a hand on either of the children she suddenly said:

"We are going to teach our children to forget the titles of aristocracy and buckle down to hard work."

WARSHIP WILL AID IN ATLANTIC FLIGHT

Atwood Receives Official Sanction of President Taft

Washington, April 12.—President Taft has given his official sanction to the transatlantic flight Harry Atwood, the Boston aviator, proposes to make by appointing Senator Lodge as representative of the government in the arrangements for the venture.

Atwood has been in Washington several days conferring with the president. He asked the president for a battleship escort across the water and the president turned the whole matter over to Lodge with instructions to order a battleship, torpedo or submarine boat or whatever other vessel in the navy the senator saw fit, made ready for the flight.

Atwood intends to fly from Boston to London. He has been working secretly for the past few weeks.

MIND IS CLEAR NOW

But Woman Was Insane When She Killed Husband, Says Jury

New York, April 12.—Mrs. Genevieve Nicodemus, on trial for the last three weeks for the murder of her husband, was acquitted by the jury on the ground that she was insane.

She was discharged in the custody of her counsel, after the foreman of the jury had told the court that they believed that, while the young woman was insane at the time she shot her husband, she was in her right mind at the present time.

Mrs. Nicodemus, 20 years old, killed her husband, Frank Nicodemus, after trying to kill herself. According to the testimony she was driven to the act by her husband's extreme cruelty. Her account of her troubles on the witness stand frequently moved the jury and spectators to tears.

MANY THOUSANDS KILLED

Story of Volcanic Eruption In Panama Told by Sea Captain

Mobile, Ala., April 12.—Thousands of persons have been killed and whole Indian villages swept away by the eruption of Chiriqui peak, near Bocas del Toro, in Panama, according to Captain Olsvik of the United Fruit steamer Fort Morgan, which has arrived here.

Captain Olsvik says the eruption occurred April 5, while the Fort Morgan was berthed near Bocas del Toro.

Watchman Slain and Burned

Buffalo, April 12.—The charred body of Thomas Perino, 52 years old, a watchman employed by Palmer & Sons, florists, was found in the boiler room of the greenhouse. Perino had been beaten to death with a heavy coal scoop. His body then was set on fire.

Walks to Doctor After Being Shot

Providence, April 12.—Clotilda Lisa, 19 years old, was shot in the back, probably by a stray rifle bullet, as she was walking along Harris avenue. She kept on to a doctor's office and afterward was removed to a hospital.

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PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

GETS THE GOOD OUT OF FOOD.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Eating serves a double purpose—the giving of pleasure, the keeping up of strength. Ill-cooked food reduces both to a minimum—hence the proverb: "God sends meat and the devil sends cooks." Possibly his satanic majesty now and again nods. It must have been in such a somnolent interval that he let M. Soyer's system of paper bag cooking get by him. For unquestionably it is in the way of reducing ill-cooking at least one-half. Thereby it will help to feed fat all the nations of the earth.

The use of cooking is to change the nature of food substances, making them at once better tasting and more digestible. Heat works by developing flavors and transforming substances. Its most important office is, however, to break down fiber, animal and vegetable, to such a degree as to render it easily digestible. If it is to do this it must be properly applied. That is to say, gently, regularly.

Simple food, well cooked, is the foundation of happiness—and paper bag cooking means good cooking.

It follows naturally that the paper bag is especially useful in preparing food for delicate persons, and growing children. Here follow some dishes that have helped build up weak and wasted people. That they will be likewise good for children, especially delicate ones, admits of no doubt.

Pigeon Roast.—Take a squab, a squab-chicken as small as possible, or a quail, dress it whole, stuff lightly with toasted bread crumbs, adding a raisin or two, or shreds of tart apple. Season very lightly inside before stuffing. Rub a little more salt outside, but only a little. Rub also with soft butter, not melted, and dredge very lightly with flour. Then wrap in bacon, sliced as thin as possible, and put into a buttered bag with a half teaspoonful of water. Seal and cook in a hot oven twenty to thirty minutes, depending on the size. The squab-chicken may require thirty-five minutes.

Shredded Wheat and Tomatoes.—Pour upon each shredded wheat biscuit required a teaspoonful of melted butter. Lay the buttered biscuit in a well-buttered bag and pile upon them thick slices of peeled tomatoes, well seasoned with sugar, salt, black and red pepper. Seal and cook for ten minutes. Serve on hot plates. A pleasing variant for children is to use instead of tomatoes, bananas peeled, cut in cubes, covered with sugar and lemon juice, and cooked for eight minutes. This can be served with cream.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Associated Literary Press.)

One of our historians arises to remark that Mother Eve was not a good looker, but what's the use of being beautiful when there is only one man in the world and no other women?

Cocoa Caramels.

Two cups of brown sugar, one of molasses, two heaping tablespoons of flour, one heaping tablespoon of butter, half cup of cocoa. Boil about 20 minutes, remove from the fire and add half teaspoon of vanilla, half teaspoon of lemon, pinch of salt.

Honey Sandwiches.

Sweet clover honey blended with dairy butter makes a delicious sandwich spread between slices of white or brown bread. Mixed with minced raisins and nuts and used in the same way, the sandwiches are also fine.

Coat of Varnish.

A coat of white varnish applied to straw-matting suitcases and shopping-bags much improves their looks and usefulness. The varnish causes them to shed water and makes them waterproof.

For the Houseworker.

To prevent graham gems scorching, when filling gem pans with batter leave one of the cups empty and fill it with water.

BEST RESULTS IN LAUNDRY

Care of Delicate Fabrics Is Important—Glycerin Excellent to Remove Stains.

Fine Irish crochet may be beautifully washed by being placed in hot suds in a narrow jar, shaken well and allowed to stand for a few hours. This insures no broken threads. Irish crochet should be pinned to the ironing board and allowed to dry.

Wash fine lingerie blouses as usual, but do not starch. When dry dip in borax water, using one tablespoonful of borax to one quart of warm water. Wring out and fold in a towel for a few hours. Then iron dry. The waists will not get mussed nearly as much as when starched, and they are much easier to iron.

To remove old tea and coffee stains wet the stains with cold water, cover with glycerin and let stand for two or three hours, then wash in cold water and soap. Repeat if necessary.

Before washing ebony brushes smear a little good vaseline over the backs. This prevents the ammonia or soda water in which they are washed from injuring the ebony. The vaseline should afterward be carefully rubbed off and the backs polished with dry cloths.

SOME HINTS OF REAL VALUE

Few Things That Will Go Far in Lightening the Regular Work of the Household.

If irons are rubbed with a flannel wet with kerosene oil it will keep them free from rust and starch will not stick to them.

Mud stains on silk can generally be removed by rubbing with a piece of rough cloth or flannel. If a stain is left where the mud has been rub it with a bit of clean linen dipped in benzine or alcohol.

Stains on bed ticking can often be removed by a paste made of soft soap and starch. Spread on the spot and when dry scrape off, brush clean with a stiff brush and wipe with a damp, not wet, sponge.

If a little vinegar is put into the water in which vegetables are washed it will draw any insects that may be in the vegetable to the surface.

Let cabbage come to a boil in water containing a small pinch of soda, change to salted water and cook slowly in an uncovered vessel.

Madeira Cakes.

One-half cup butter, one-half cup sugar, yolks two eggs, one teaspoon vanilla, two teaspoons water, one cup flour, two level tablespoons corn starch, one level teaspoon baking powder, whites two eggs.

Cream the butter, add gradually the sugar, then the unbeaten yolks one at a time, beating each one in thoroughly. Add the vanilla and water, then the flour, corn starch and baking powder sifted together, and then the egg whites beaten very stiff. Beat thoroughly and bake in buttered individual tins. When cool cover with icing and decorate with nuts or candied cherries.

German Macaroons.

Put the whites of three eggs into a basin, add gradually a half pound of sugar, and stir for some time till the mixture is perfectly smooth. Then add the juice of half a lemon, and, lastly, a half pound of ground almonds. Mix thoroughly fo rabout ten minutes, then lay the mixture in little heaps on wafer paper and bake on a flat tin in a slow oven until a light golden color. They should not bake flat, like ordinary macaroons.

Keeping Bread Fresh.

Bread and cake may be kept fresh by soaking a medium-sized new clean sponge with cold water. Set it on a saucer or in a small bowl and place it in the bread box. When all the moisture is absorbed, wet the sponge again.

The bread stays moist and fresh for several days.

Angel Cake.

Whites of eleven eggs, 1½ cups of sugar, one cup flour, sifted four times, one teaspoon of cream tartar, one vanilla. Sift the cream of tartar with the flour, beat whites and stir in sugar, add extract and stir flour in. Do not grease the tins. Bake in slow oven forty minutes. This cake is a fine one.

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TROOPS KEEP TAFT MEN OUT

Rioting at Gathering of Republicans In Michigan

ROOSEVELT MEN HOLD FORT

They Are Finally Ousted and Proceed to Hold Rump Convention—Two Sets of Delegates Chosen, but Colonel's Followers Appear to Have Wrong End of Argument—Two Conventions In Progress After Order Is Restored

Bay City, Mich., April 12.—Living fully up to predictions born of the primary conventions throughout the state, riot, police, national guards, general bedlam and a rump convention of the Roosevelt delegates featured the state convention of the Republican party of Michigan.

Two sets of six delegates to the national convention at Chicago were elected, each claiming to be regular.

State Chairman Knox, former rough rider and an adherent of Roosevelt, was ousted from his office, and Alex J. Grosbeck of Detroit, a Taft man, elected to succeed him.

Truman H. Newberry, Roosevelt's secretary of the navy in the concluding year of his administration, who was ousted from the office of temporary chairman of the convention by the state committee, Wednesday night, refused to preside over the rump Roosevelt convention.

During the riotous scenes at the door of the armory preceding the admission of the delegates to the hall, he rested on a doorstep across the street, simply a spectator.

Wednesday night after the banquet of the McKinley club, the Taft forces stationed fifty assistant sergeants-at-arms in the hall to prevent the meeting place of the convention being seized by Roosevelt men. When Chairman Knox learned of this he telegraphed Governor Osborn to call out the local company of the guards ostensibly to guard the state armory from damage in case of riot, but in reality, it is alleged, to prevent the Taft forces from entering and organizing their convention.

When the Taft delegates arrived from Detroit they found the doors locked, the Roosevelt delegates massed in front ready to rush the hall the moment the doors were opened, and armed soldiers patrolling the interior ready to eject any Taft men who might try to enter.

The Roosevelt delegates, with the aid of the guards, held the fort until noon.

Finally they agreed to admit the members of the state committee to the hall. The latter, once inside, proceeded at once to the platform and demanded that Knox call the committee to order. Knox refused and Secretary King acted in his stead. Knox jumped to his feet and shouted that the meeting was illegal because only the chairman had a right to preside.

But the Taft men proceeded to do business, under the rule that a majority can call a special meeting in case the chairman fails to act, or refuses to act.

The committee instructed the sergeant-at-arms to admit none but delegates holding tickets signed by King. He had fifty assistants stationed at a side door and admitted them, instructing them to exclude all delegates bearing the Roosevelt credentials.

Roosevelt men made a rush as soon as the doors were opened. Six fat policemen hurled them back while the sergeant-at-arms stationed himself in the door to examine tickets. Some of the holders were so determined that they had to be grabbed bodily and rushed to the rear of the crowd.

Three or four hundred of the Roosevelt delegates were uncontested and held red tickets as well as white. These got into the hall.

When the police had restored order two conventions were in progress. Both factions had a cut and dried and typewritten program. The Roosevelt delegation will base its title to regularity on which the contest at Chicago will be made on the contention that meetings of the state committee held without the call of Chairman Knox were illegal.

They appear to have the wrong end of the argument, however, because the rules of the committee provide that the committee can convene upon written request of a majority of the members. This was the procedure followed.

NO COMPROMISE CANDIDATE

Taft Men Deny Rumor and Dixon Has Something to Say

Washington, April 12.—Taft headquarters issued a statement declaring that "the talk of a compromise candidate is a Roosevelt offer to 'save their faces.'"

Senator Dixon, in an interview with newspaper men, asserted there would be no "compromise candidate."

"Colonel Roosevelt is the dark horse, the old gray horse, the white horse," he said. "The Roosevelt delegates will not be turned to any one else."

DENIAL THAT POPE IS DEAD

Report of His Demise Was Cabled Around the World

DELAY IN REFUTING RUMOR

Spanish News Agency Says Dispatch Emanating From Madrid Was Due to Error In Message From Rome—Newspapers Treated Story as Authentic—Pontiff Holding Audiences at the Vatican as Usual

Rome, April 12.—The pope continues his daily audiences. He received yesterday Cardinal Della Volpe, Prince Borghese, Senor de Estrada, the Argentine minister at the Vatican, and his family, and Count and Countess Jonghe. Afterwards the pontiff greeted a number of Italian and foreign personalities. Nothing about the pope's condition could possibly warrant any report that he was in a precarious state of health, much less dead.

The report of the death of the pope originated in a private dispatch received from Rome to the Nunciature at Madrid. A late story pretended to confirm this first news, which was sent broadcast over the world. For some curious reason, said to be the Italian censorship, no denial was made from Rome for some hours after the rumor started.

Nothing within the last few days had indicated that the pope was in a critical condition, although his health has for some time been unsatisfactory. On March 25 he was compelled to suspend his audience for a few days owing to a slight cough accompanied by catarrh.

The first dispatch from Madrid recieved was but a few words. It was noted that it stated that it was a private dispatch which brought the first word of the report to Madrid. This opened the story to doubt. But the subsequent statement that the Nunciature confirmed the dispatch gave a seriousness to the report which could not be overlooked.

Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul and Bishop Hartley of the diocese of Columbus, O., received similar messages, the latter so apparently authentic that the church bells in Columbus were tolled by order of the bishop. Every daily newspapers on both hemispheres treated the messages as authentic, so detailed were all the features.

For three hours there was no direct communication from Rome. Urgent efforts from the different capitals of Europe, by telegraph and long-distance telephone, were made to secure direct information from the Italian capital. Paris finally secured a long-distance telephone connection and was informed that the Madrid report was untrue. Immediately following this telegraph and cable dispatches direct from Rome gave the same information—that the Madrid report of the pontiff's death was untrue.

The official Spanish news agency explains that its statement that the pope was dead was due to an error in a message received from Rome at the Papal Nunciature at Madrid. It is believed that the error occurred in the deciphering of a code message.

All the instrumentalities of the press were quickly brought into play to verify or kill the rumor, and finally the denial of its truth was flashed from Rome to Paris. These dispatches brought belated reassurance to the dismayed millions of Catholics.

CLAIMS TAX IS UNJUST

Executor Will Allow Mrs. Eddy's Concord Home to Be Sold

Concord, N. H., April 12.—Pleasant View, the Concord home of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of Christian Science, is to be sold on May 23 for taxes. The levy amounted to $417, a sum which Henry M. Baker, one of the executors of Mrs. Eddy's estate, considered unjust and extortionate.

It was at Pleasant View that Mrs. Eddy passed many years of her life and wrote several of her books. The mansion is an old-fashioned frame structure, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. It was there Mrs. Eddy addressed thousands of Christian Scientists who made pilgrimages to her home.

CASHIER IS LAID UP

National Bank In Empire State Closes With $250,000 Shortage

Utica, N. Y., April 12.—The First National bank of New Berlin closed its doors by order of the board of directors, pending an investigation into the books.

Frank D. Arnold, who was cashier up to Sunday last, is ill at his home in New Berlin. The shortage is placed at $250,000

The Weather

Almanac, Saturday, April 13.
Sun rises—5:22; sets—6:38.
Moon rises—3:41 a. m.
High water—8:15 a. m.; 8:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair.

ON THE DIAMOND

National League

At Boston:	R	H	E
Boston	7	11	1
Philadelphia	4	9	2

Batteries—Perdue and Kling; Alexander and Dooin.

At New York:	R	H	E
New York	18	20	2
Brooklyn	3	7	3

Batteries—Marquard, Meyers and Wilson; Rucker, Barger, Dent and Phelps.

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	10	14	1
Chicago	6	10	1

Batteries—Smith, Humphries and McLean; Cole, Smith, Richie and Archer.

At St. Louis:	R	H	E
St. Louis	7	13	1
Pittsburg	0	4	1

Batteries—Harmon and Bliss; Camnitz, Adams and Gibson.

American League

At New York:	R	H	E
Boston	5	7	1
New York	3	7	2

Batteries—Wood and Nunamaker; Caldwell, Vaughn and Street.

At Chicago:	R	H	E
Chicago	6	9	1
St. Louis	2	7	2

Batteries—Walsh and Sullivan; Lake and Stephens.

At Cleveland:	R	H	E
Cleveland	3	7	2
Detroit	2	5	3

Batteries—Mitchell and Easterly; Mullin and Stanage.

At Philadelphia:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	4	7	3
Washington	2	4	3

Batteries—Coombs and Lapp; Johnson and Ainsmith.

NEW AGREEMENT ACCEPTED

Strike of Bituminous Coal Miners Is Brought to an End

Indianapolis, April 12.—"Ninety percent of the soft coal miners have approved the proposed two-year wage contract," said Edwin Perry, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America, after he had received telegrams from representative local unions throughout the country reporting results of the referendum election.

Officers of the union state that 50,000 men in the Pittsburgh district will return to work next Monday.

REPORT CRITICISES LABOR CONDITIONS

Senate Committee Sees Slavery In Steel Corporation

Washington, April 12.—Labor conditions in plants of the United States Steel corporation were denounced as a "brutal system of industrial slavery" in the senate labor and education committee's report on the proposed eight-hour law for government contract labor.

"This government is bound in its own defense, for its citizenship, its life, to interpose between the strong and the weak," the report declares. "No man can meet the obligation and discharge the duties of citizenship in a free government who is broken in spirit and wracked in body through such industrial peonage.

"And therefore he has reached the prime of life under such conditions, sodden in mind and broken in health, he is cast off as a useless hulk—a burden and a curse in society and a menace to the government.

"It is just as much the government's duty to protect citizens from such outrageous treatment as from the burglar and the highwayman."

The report, made by Senator Borah, chairman of the committee, said the proposed law would mean better work and better citizens, and was constitutional.

RESERVED FOR POSTERITY

Free Trade Is Not the Problem of Today, According to MacVeagh

New York, April 12.—Secretary MacVeagh made the prediction last night that free trade will be the policy of the United States and all the rest of the world sometime in the dim and distant future.

Speaking here at the annual banquet of the National Metal Trades association, the secretary pointed out, however, that the fall of tariff walls would be reserved for posterity, and that the problem today was the further revision and reduction of duties. He said he had been a free trader, but was now a tariff reformer.

Fatal Boxing Bout

New York, April 12.—John Goldberg, 21 years old, who sustained a fractured skull in a bout at the Sharkey Athletic club Wednesday night, died yesterday. The police are searching for the fighter who figured as Goldberg's opponent, but they have not learned his identity.

Beef Up Twenty-Five Percent

Denver, April 12.—Wholesale beef prices have advanced 25 percent to the highest price paid for beef on the hoof in Denver within the last ten years. Steers at the Denver stock yards bring $6.50 to $7.50 per hundred, cows and heifers $5.50 to $7.

OSCAR W
UNDERWOOD

As house leader of the Democratic majority and chairman of the ways and means committee, Mr. Underwood has directed the tariff policy of his party, not always to the entire satisfaction of some of its other leaders, but in a way that has gained him the enthusiastic support of a considerable number in his candidacy for the presidential nomination. He is a little slow in starting his campaign for delegates, but has been making up for lost time since definitely announcing himself.

We sell
paints every day
BUT—
The Days in Black are days of special
BARGAINS
AND
DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912			APRIL			1912
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

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BOWLING AND LUNCH
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Wood to Burn of All Kinds
For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and
at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue *Tel. Peabody 8*

PNEUMONIA

The most dreaded of all spring diseases, and one that is always with us has yielded in many otherwise fatal cases to the

Ozone Treatment

We have recently added to our equipment an

Ozonator

that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket. Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?

Peabody Electric Light Plant

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.

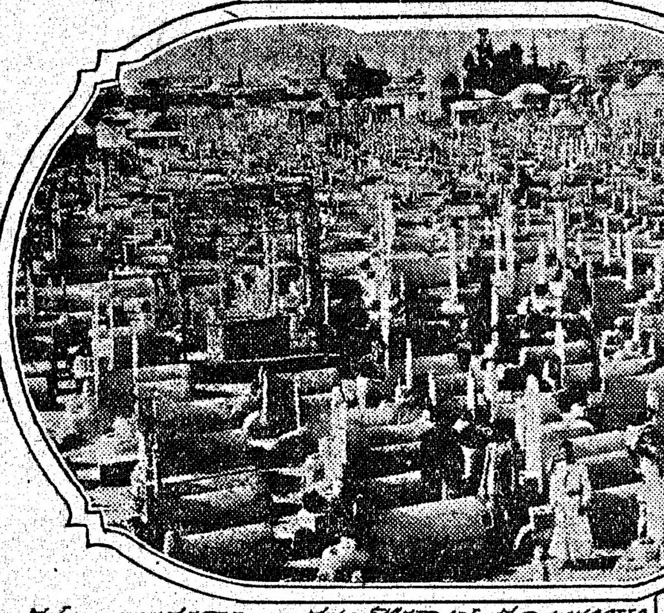
We are all ready with our Spring Styles
Are you?

The best is the cheapest they say
Suits $20.00 to $50.00

MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

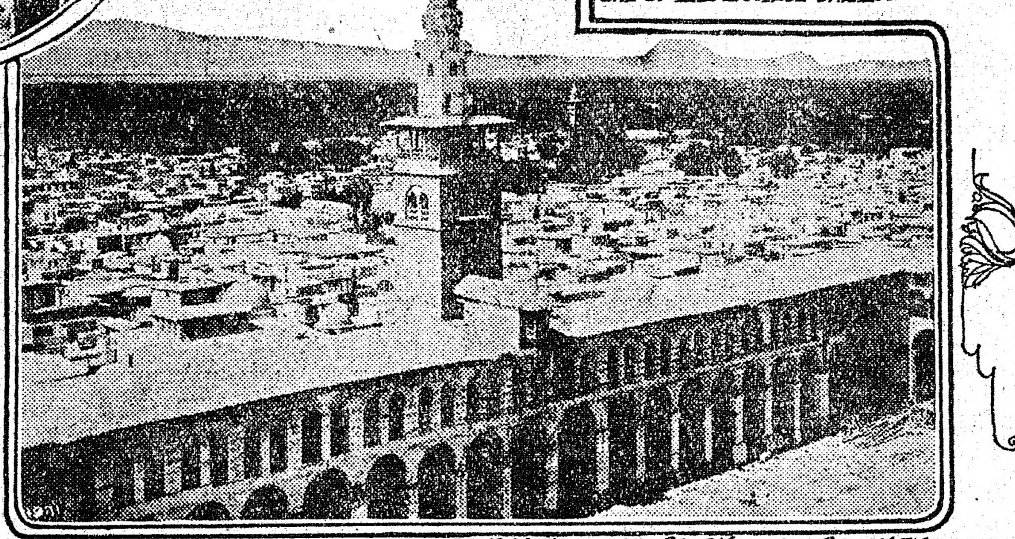
The Mother City of the World

A glimpse of Damascus



THE CEMETERY OF THE MEIDAN AT DAMASCUS

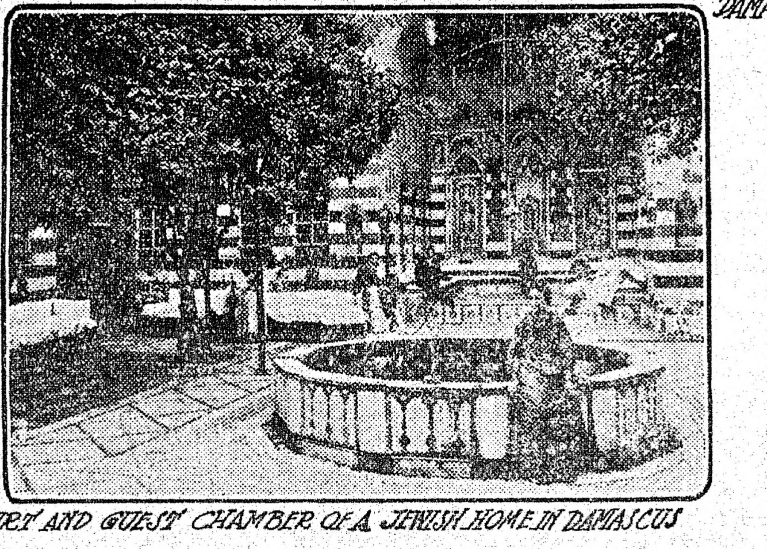
ONE OF THE BUSIEST BAZARS



DAMASCUS AND THE COURT OF THE GREAT MOSQUE

"GO BACK," wrote the late Mark Twain, "as far as you will into the vague past, there is always a Damascus. To her years are only moments, decades only flitting trifles of time; she measures time not by days, months, and years, but by the empires she has seen rise and prosper and then crumble into ruin. She is a type of immortality."

Indeed Damascus is the oldest of cities and for that reason is often referred to as the mother city of the world. When Abraham crossed the desert from Haran, four thousand years ago, Damascus was already standing on the banks of the Ahana, in Syria, and no one knows how long it stood there before that time, for its origin is lost in mists of antiquity. "Babylon is a heap in the desert and Tyre a ruin on the shore," but Damascus still remains. Rome has been called the Eternal City, but Damascus is twice as old as Rome. Its history runs back to the beginning of the world and bids fair to go on to its end.



COURT AND GUEST CHAMBER OF A JEWISH HOME IN DAMASCUS

It has lived through all these long centuries and no historian has yet had the opportunity to write its decline and fall. This is remarkable when it is remembered that not less than twelve times it has been pillaged and burned, yet it has always arisen with new beauty from its ashes. It has been ruled by Syrians, Persians, Greeks, Romans and Turks and it has lived and flourished under them all.

Damascus is now and has always been a rich and prosperous city. It was so in Bible times. Isaiah writes of the "riches of Damascus" and the traveler today may see long trains of camels laden with all kinds of merchandise, leaving Damascus going down to Egypt or out to Beirout, where they are shipped to other shores. Its bazars are the most famous in the world. These bazars are a series of shops for the sale of articles and in some cases for the manufacture of them. Each bazar is devoted to a particular class of goods. They are famous for their treasures of silk, carpets, saddles, silver and gold ornaments, slippers, sword blades, rare woods and almost everything required in the general life of the east. People of many races, men and women in all picturesque costumes, strings of camels, donkeys, with cradle saddles, Arabian horses, dig through the streets. Then Damuscus is destined to play an important part in the history of the east. It is the center of a network of railroads. It already boasts of three railroad stations and when the Bagdad line has advanced to the Euphrates, as it is expected to do early this year, Damascus will be in railroad communication with Constantinople and Europe, as well as with Palestine, Arabia and eventually Persia. Then Damascus was the first city in the Bible lands to have electric trams and electric light.

It is certainly one of the most beautiful cities in its situation. Imagine a magnificent plain, well watered, and fertile in the midst of a desert, covering an area of more than 30 miles in circumference, surrounded on nearly all sides by high hills—imagine this vast plain in a high state of cultivation, one vast garden, of fruit trees of almost every species, fields of grain, nearly every variety of flowers and the ever present murmur of running waters. Situated about the middle of this plain and buried in this forest of grass, grain and trees and sparkling streams, a city of 150,000 people, with its hundreds of white minarets, gilded domes and crowned bazaara, that is Damascus, beautiful indeed for situation.

It undoubtedly owes its beauty, vitality and wealth to the River Abana, which rises in the Lebanons some twenty miles away. Before it reaches Damascus it is divided into six artificial channels, through the heart of the city. Pipes are led from it to every part, so that every mosque and house and court has its fountain and everywhere you go amid groves or gardens or public resorts or retired nooks, you may see and hear the murmur of the swiftly flowing and sparkling streams and this abundance of clear, cold water is one of the charms of the city. This is the river of which Naaman spoke with such pride, when he said: "Are not the Abana and Pharpar rivers of Damascus better than all the waters of Israel?" and he was right so far as beauty and usefulness are concerned.

Damascus is mentioned many times in the Bible, both in the Old and the New Testament. In the latter it comes before us in connection with the conversion of St. Paul. Tradition has localized every event connected with the apostle. Outside, on the Damascus road, five miles from the city, is pointed out the place where St. Paul had the vision which so changed the course of his life. There is the gate still standing where he entered the Roman road into the city. This street is today the most principal, being about a mile long, beginning at one end of the city and running right across it from east to west. Damascus is a city of mosques, baths and fountains. Climb on to the roof of any dwelling and you are in a sea of tall minarets, while all around you are rows of what looks like saucers turned upside down. These are the Arab baths. There are 250 mosques in the city, the most important being the great Mosque, great in size and great reputation. The ground upon which it stands has a great history. On this spot stood the church which was erected by Constantine, dedicated to John the Baptist. Then, when the city fell into the hands of the Turks, they converted it into a mosque, obliterating everything that had a trace of Christianity. They closed the door by which the Christians entered and closed up other buildings in front of it.

Some few years ago, however, the Great Mosque, to the whole regret of the civilized world, was burned down in a single day. Strange to say, the old door escaped the fire and no one was more surprised than the moslems to read over its portal these words from the Psalms: "Thy kingdom O Christ is a kingdom of all ages and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations."

The mosque was rebuilt, but the moslems, being superstitious, feared to tamper with the old door and its sacred inscription and so left it and it can be seen to this day, a reminder that Mohammedan rule has not always been supreme in the Mother City of the World.

Midshipmen Now and Then

Something more than a hundred years ago the midshipman was, indeed, the "midshipmite" that he was popularly called, for he was but a mite of a lad, usually receiving his appointment before he reached his teens. Admirals Farragut and Porter were midshipmen, afloat and in pitched battles, at twelve years of age, and Goldborough was appointed when only seven years old. Nowadays, however, the midshipman is quite a different person. He cannot enter the naval academy under fifteen, and is therefore, when on a regular cruising ship, after completing his four years' academic course, usually a well-developed man, physically mature and athletic, and with a trained mind. He is far better equipped mentally than the lieutenants and many of the captains of even seventy years ago.

The old-time middies were mere school boys. All the warships of any size carried in their regular complements a schoolmaster, whose duty it was to give the lads, as liberal an education as possible in the odd periods between strictly professional duties. This rating of schoolmaster was abolished, in fact, only about twenty years ago; but after the establishment of the naval academy, in 1841, these officials devoted their energies to the sailor apprentices only, the enlisted boys of the forecastle. Even these now obtain their education on shore.

There is a tradition that the three brass buttons the midshipman wears on the sleeve of his full dress coat during his four years at Annapolis originated a century or more ago, when their presence was needed to discourage the youngsters from brushing their noses with their sleeves. This is probably a base slander, modern research indicating that the buttons are relics of the days when there was a cuff-flap on the sleeve.

At all events, the extreme youth of the midshipmite used to be his most conspicuous characteristic. Instead of the full-sized regulation officer's sword that he now carries, he wore a little straight-bladed dirk about a foot long. He was to a large extent a messenger for carrying orders about the ship, but he also took charge of boats and commanded men, despite his youth. He was frequently placed in charge of a prize captured in war, taking her into port, and not infrequently suppressing mutinies among the prisoners on board. Farragut was a prize-master at the age of twelve, and got his prize safely in.

The title "midshipman" is an ancient one. He is above the seamen and the petty officers forward, and below the commissioned officers in the wardroom aft—hence "midship-man." There was formerly a higher grade called passed midshipman, but this was abolished before the Civil war. Then, about forty years ago, the grade was restored, but called midshipman, the former midshipman being designated as a cadet-midshipman. In 1882 the title of the latter was changed to naval cadet, which it still remains, and the midshipmen were merged with the ensigns. Accordingly, the time-honored title of midshipman no longer exists officially in the United States navy.

While officially a naval cadet, that young officer is still regarded, and often referred to verbally, as a midshipman, for he is the same creature as of old, as far as his duties go. But by the side of his earlier prototype the twentieth century "middy" is a savant. Trigonometry was about as high up in mathematics as the old-timer ever went. The twentieth century lad goes far beyond. He goes through analytical geometry of three dimensions, differential and integral calculus, applied mechanics.

Gunnery a hundred years ago was little more than loading, aiming and firing at short ranges. It now involves metallurgy, theory of the combustion of powder gases, stress and strain, mechanical engineering, manufacture and preservation of complex explosives, and other abstruse subjects, in all of which the midshipman of the present day must be proficient.

Midshipmen were conspicuous in all our early wars, notably those with the Barbary States, with the West Indian pirates and with the British in 1812. They were equally conspicuous during our conflicts with the Spanish and Filipinos. Midshipmen, naval cadets, had charge of the extremely hazardous picket duty in the Santiago blockade, close under the Spanish batteries, and often under musketry fire from shore. Cadet Powell ran his open launch right into the harbor of Santiago, after the Merrimac, remained all night under the menacing guns of the inner batteries, and steamed out again under their fire in the morning.

In One Ton of Coal.

From one ton of ordinary gas coal may be produced 1,500 pounds of coke, 20 gallons of ammonia water and 140 pounds of coal tar. By distillation the coal tar will yield 69.6 pounds of pitch, 17 pounds of creosote, 14 pounds of heavy oils, 9.5 pounds of naphtha yellow, 6.3 pounds of naphthaline, 4.75 pounds naphthol, 2.25 pounds alazarin, 2.4 pounds solvent naphtha, 1.5 pounds phenol, 1.2 pounds aurine, 1.1 pounds benzine, 1.1 pounds analine, 0.77 of a pound toluidine, 0.46 of a pound anthracite and 0.9 of a pound toluene. From the latter is obtained the substance known as saccharin, which is 230 times as sweet as the best cane sugar, one part of it giving a very sweet taste to 1,000 parts of water.

If a ton of coal be used in this way there is a bigger profit in it than if it be sold for burning in a range.

WHEREIN DADDY WAS WRONG

Tommy Resented Injustice Done to Saw, After He Had Proved Its Temper.

Mr. A——, who was planning to build an outdoor sleeping porch at the back of his house, had an expensive new saw sent home from a hardware store. He left his office early the next afternoon, with the intention of getting the porch well under way before dinner; and, as he was very much interested in doing the work himself, he donned a pair of overalls and went at it in good spirits. An hour or so later he came tramping into the house, his face dark with exasperation, and flung himself down in disgust.

"That new saw I bought isn't worth 5 cents," he stormed. "Why, the thing won't cut butter!"

His small son Tommy looked up in wide-eyed surprise.

"Oh, yes, it would, daddy," he said, earnestly; "why, Ted and I sawed a whole brick in two with it just this morning!"—Harper's Magazine.

Misunderstood 'Gator.

The winter afternoon was like June, and, taking tea under a palm on the lawn of the Royal Poinciana at Palm Beach, a sportsman said:

"This morning I photographed an alligator. My boy, to get him, stripped and waded into the water up to his chin. The boy felt about with his feet in the mud till he found a big 'gator. Then he ducked down, grabbed the 'gator by the nose and dragged him slowly ashore to the waiting lens."

"But," said a girl in white, "wasn't it dangerous?"

"Not a bit."

"But I thought alligators ate you!"

"No, no," said the sportsman. "You are confusing the alligator with the crocodile. The Indian crocodile eats men and women, but the Florida alligator is as harmless, literally as harmless, as a cow."

Do not wait to have your attention called to the care of your teeth by the pain which follows their neglect. Visit your dentist, if you need his services, at once. Commence the use of Dentacura Tooth Paste daily and preserve your teeth. 25c. a tube at stores or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

Logical.

The car labored heavily over wet and deeply scarred roads.

"Have you any idea where we are?" asked Blinks.

"No," said Garraway, "though the roads suggest we are near either Waterville or Rutland—I don't know which."—Harper's Weekly.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive
About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le-Roy, N. Y.

The Idea!

Mother—When he went to kiss you, why didn't you call me?

Daughter—Why, ma, I never imagined that you wanted him to kiss you.

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for tired, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Midnight Scare.

Knicker—Did your wife hear a burglar in the cellar?

Bocker—No, she heard a burglarette in the cellarette.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The woman who suffers in silence usually manages to make a lot of noise about it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Nothing disappoints some women more than to find that a scandal isn't after all.

As we grow more sensible we refuse drug cathartics and take instead Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea.

We always feel sorry for a stuttering man who is trying to put in a good word for himself.

The man who argues with his wife is one kind of an idiot.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring.
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief

The more a trust magnate wants the less the other fellow gets.

It's difficult for a man who is broke to break into society.

It takes a man of originality to pose as a successful liar.

Italian Sandwiches.

Cut bread, and butter very thin but not thin enough to curl, and put slices together with a mixture made by chopping very fine half a pound each of cold boiled ham and the white meat of chicken, then rubbing to a cream with the yolks of two hard boiled eggs, one sweet pepper scalded then chopped after removing the seeds and stem, a teaspoonful of cream and celery salt to taste. Trim off crusts, then cut in oblongs, small squares or triangles.

Eggless Pancakes.

Mix the night before one heaping cupful of flour, scalded with a cupful of boiling water, two cupfuls of flour and sweet milk, one tablespoonful of shortening, one tablespoonful of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt and half a yeast cake dissolved in a tablespoonful of warm water. Beat hard and set to rise. If too thin sift in a little flour and let rise fifteen minutes before baking.

Queen's Toast.

Cut thick slices of baker's bread into rounds or squares and fry to a nice brown in butter or lard. Dip each piece quickly into boiling water, sprinkle with powdered sugar and cinnamon, and pile one upon the other. Serve with a sauce made of powdered sugar dissolved in the juice of a lemon and a little hot water.

Sawdust for Cleaning.

When you clean house have a few quarts of sawdust on hand. After you lift carpet or matting, damp the sawdust with tepid water and sprinkle around the edges of the floor and sweep toward the center. This takes up all the dust.—Home Department, National Magazine.

Old Potatoes.

When cooking old potatoes they are apt to turn a dark color. This may be prevented by adding a tablespoonful of sweet milk to the water in which you boil them.

Armorside
REDUCER CORSET
THE GREAT SUCCESS
Makes a friend of every stout woman who wears it.
Makes business for every merchant who sells it.
AT DEALERS or sent direct for $1.50
Armorside Style 207, for medium and slender figures, $1.00
BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO.
233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

OXALBITOL
IS NOT A PATENT MEDICINE
but an ANTISEPTIC DRESSING put up for family use.
Oxalbitol 35 cents a bottle at your druggist's or sent by mail on receipt of price.
OXALBITOL COMPANY
Honesdale, Pa.

Housework - Sore Hands
or Cracked; Sore, Tired, Aching Feet soothed and healed in a night by a hot bath and one application of the Antiseptic, Deodorizing, Healing, Stainless
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Used by Mothers for 22 years.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
TRADE MARK.

AGENTS Big profits, quick sales for good, live men. Sample and particulars 10c. Add. C. Ahrens, P.O. Box 766, Hoboken, N.J.

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES
$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $400 & $5.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W.L. Douglas shoes a trial. W.L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W.L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W.L. Douglas shoes, write W.L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

THREE STARS QUOTED AT $100,000

Buck O'Brien, Sensation of Boston Team.

Grover Cleveland Alexander, Buck O'Brien and Marty O'Toole were pitching sensations of 1911. Two of these "phenoms" are in the National and one is in the American league. The Phillies own Alexander, the Boston Red Sox own O'Brien and the much-advertised Mr. O'Toole belongs to Barney Dreyfus of Pittsburg.

Now, what would a big league owner give for the three? If it were possible to get the three on one team, what price would that club offer?

President Frank J. Navin of the Tigers was asked. His reply in brief was:

"One hundred thousand cash."

Not long ago these three pitchers belonged to one club. This club sold them all and the total sum received for the trio was $750. The difference that just a few seasons make is $99,250, which is a pretty fair rate of increase in valuation.

The case of these three pitchers shows how scouts can go wrong in their judgment and how the best of judges often go astray.

Indianapolis is the club that owned Alexander and O'Toole and O'Brien. W. H. Watkins, who gave Detroit its world championship team, is the owner of the Indianapolis team. Charley Carr, who played in the big leagues, at one time for Detroit, and manager of the Kansas City team in the association this year, was manager of the Indianapolis club. Both Carr and Watkins looked these three pitchers over thoroughly and passed them up. They brought draft prices which totaled $750.

These valuable players, among others, were wandering around in the "bushes" for several years before they drew any serious attention from any of the prominent major league clubs.

And then, with the exception of O'Toole, they did not develop until they were launched in the major leagues.

M'INNIS' BUM WING MENDED

Crack Little First Baseman of Champion Athletics Throws With More Speed Than Other Players.

The best news of the Athletics' training trip developed at San Antonio, when Manager Connie Mack announced that the injured right arm of Jack McInnis, the star first baseman and member of the $100,000 infield, had entirely healed.

Ever since a ball pitched by Mullin of Detroit injured the arm last September, cracking one of the bones of the wrist, a fear has been entertained by many that McInnis would not be right for this season.

McInnis had hoped to get in the world's series last fall, but could not throw enough, though he was permitted to play long enough in the ninth inning to make the putout that ended the last game and the series.

"Stuffy" McInnis.

Manager Mack watched McInnis work for some time, while the infield was going through a fast practice.

At the finish Mack said: "McInnis is all right. He will be as good as ever. I watched him closely today. He throws the ball without an effort; in fact, today he threw harder than any member of the infield. He will be made the same invaluable man to us next season that he was last year."

DIAMOND GOSSIP

Quincy, Ill., will spend $15,000 in building its new ball park.

It has been rumored that Manager McGraw has sold "Bugs" Raymond, the eccentric twirler.

Ed Konetchy, the Cardinals' classy first baseman, is the only one in the majors who has no competition for his job.

Buffalo has sold Outfielder Jack White and Third Baseman Wratten to the Syracuse club of the New York State league.

Outfielder Ned Crumpton has been sodl by the York Tri-State club to the Binghamton club of the New York State league.

Jack Tauscher, with Spokane and Tacoma last year and signed by Spokane for this season, has been released to Butte.

Pitcher Bunny Hearne, released by the St. Louis Cardinals to Louisville last year, has been bought from the latter club by Omaha.

Pitcher Swormstedt, last year with Lynn, Haverhill and Worcester in the New England league, has signed a contract with New Bedford.

Another Wagner has come into the fold. Joe of the famous name has signed his contract to play second base, with York in the Tri-State.

The Washington Senators have purchased another shortstop. Eddie Gagnier is the youngster. He came from the Lincoln club of the Western league.

Manager Bresnahan believes that Louie Laudermilk is going to be another "Slim" Sallee. The young southpaw possesses many foolers and he is developing very fast.

The Springfield (Ill.) Journal is authority for the statement that Dick Kinsella is the highest paid scout in the business, the St. Louis club paying him $5,000 per annum.

"Josh" Swindell, pitcher of the Cleveland team, has a peculiar "hop ball." Josh has shown enough in the few practice sessions to date to warrant the prediction that the name Swindell will be famous in the future.

ADVICE TO AMBITIOUS YOUNG UMPIRES

"Run the game always; never let the game run you.

"Be at all times in command. That is an umpire's most important essential.

"Give the player a reasonable hearing. Listen to any reasonable argument.

"Never stand for useless kicking, and, above all, never allow any player to indulge in profanity.

"The game is a clean one, and strive to keep it clean. Insist upon the players helping you at all times.

"Above all things keep cool. The umpire who loses his head loses his control of the situation.

"Preserve the dignity of your position and make others do likewise. When you lose your dignity you forfeit respect.

"Use common sense. Pay no attention to the howling of the fans. Be sure you are right then go ahead.

"Don't hear too much and don't see too much on the ball field."

"An umpire is on the field to prevent riots, not to incite them."

PAT DOUGHERTY QUITS GAME

Veteran Outfielder of White Sox and Well Known Among Baseball Fans, Finally Retires.

Pat Dougherty, veteran outfielder of the Chicago White Sox baseball team and one of the best known characters in the game, has quit baseball for all time, according to an announcement given out at Chicago. Dougherty's retirement was announced in a personal letter received by President Comiskey and was no surprise to the old Roman, who had expected it, as he had intimation of his veteran outfielder's intention to retire from play.

President Comiskey was deeply affected by Dougherty's letter announcing his farewell. In a way it set a precedent to recent years. The White Sox chief says the epistle from the player is one of the most remarkable he has received from a ball player in his whole career in baseball.

Dougherty told President Comiskey that he realized he had only a year or more left at the most to play in the big leagues and that he preferred to retire voluntarily than to be forced to quit on account of age. He added that his affections still lay wrapped up with the White Sox and that should his services ever be needed in a pinch for the good of the team all the old Roman had to do was to speak the word and he would come on the first train that could carry him to Chicago.

Pat Dougherty has been one of the most talked about characters in baseball in the major leagues for nearly a decade and at different times has been a hero of two big fandoms in different cities. He was with the Boston Red Sox in 1903, when they won the American league pennant.

GOV. TENER LOVES BASEBALL

Chief Executive of Pennsylvania Retains Admiration for Game and His Old Associates.

There is nothing more wholesome than to see a ball player retire from the profession, make his mark in the political world and still retain his sincere love for the old game and his comrades. Such a man is John K Tener, the present governor of Pennsylvania, whose life has been in the light of a romance.

John Tener came to this country from County Tyrone, Ireland, fully grown up, well educated and determined to make his mark. He is well over six feet in height, has a smooth temper, and the knack of making friends. It was Justice Moody of the Supreme bench, who induced John Tener to go to Haverhill, Mass., to play ball, from where he drifted to Chicago and hooked up with A. G Spalding. Mr. Tener held up his end as a great pitcher and was one of the party to make the trip around the world with Spalding in 1889, Mr. Tener acting as secretary as well as playing ball.

Gov. John K. Tener.

With influential friends to back him John Tener gave up the game he loved to go into active business life at Pittsburg, and soon became a successful banker. He was then sent to congress where he was a constant visitor at the games, and finally landed in the executive chair at Harrisburg. During his sensational rise from a ball player John Tener seemed to love the game and the old associates more each season. He recently remarked that he would rather be an old ball player once more than governor of Pennsylvania.

Sheppard Reinstated.

Melvin Sheppard, the runner who was recently dishonorably discharged from the New York state National Guard for failure to attend drill, is again a member of the militia, having re-enlisted in a Brooklyn regiment The commanding officer of Sheppard's old regiment gave his consent to the new enlistment. As he is now reinstated in good military standing, Sheppard will be able to compete in the Olympic games.

FOR HUBBY TO PONDER OVER

Innocent Answer of Quiet Little Wife Got Him Started on Train of Thought.

The husband and wife were on their way to the theater when the husband began kicking because his wife took such a long time dressing.

"What delayed you this time?" he growled.

"Seeing the children to bed," she responded, quietly.

"What's the nurse for?" snapped the man.

"The nurse is for our convenience—yours and mine, especially mine," she answered. "But the boy certainly takes after you. He asked the same kind of a fool question just as I was kissing him good night."

"Fool question, eh? Well, what was it?"

"I asked him if he had said his prayers. And he said no. And I asked him if he didn't want God to take care of him during the night. He answered: 'What's the nurse for?'"

For the remainder of the way the man pondered on this answer.

Convenient Code.

Frank I. Cobb used to be a reporter in Detroit and knew intimately a former governor of the state of Michigan, who was renowned among other things for his ability as a free-hand swearer.

One night Cobb was dining with the ex-governor and his family. A messenger came in to tell the host that one of his pet political schemes had just been defeated through the bungling of a lieutenent. The old man ripped out a string of dark blue ones.

"Now, pa," said his wife, "you promised me you would quit cursing."

"Marie," said the ex-governor, "I'm not cussing—this is just the way I talk!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Filipinos Dislike Autos.

The reckless and insolent automobilist is hated the world over. In the Philippines, where most of the automobilists are foreigners, and where the natives have been used to loiter comfortably in the roads after the fashion of easy going southern countries, the automobiles have long been a grievance, and, failing to secure effective regulation, the Filipinos have adopted the practice of rolling big boulders into the roadway as a hint not to turn corners at a breaknack speed.

Medical Genius.

An old doctor, seeing a young one who was going along the street with half a dozen shabby-looking men and women, called him aside and asked: "Who are all those people, and where are you going with them?"

"I will tell you in confidence," was the reply, "that I've hired them to come and sit in my reception room. I expect a rich patient this morning, and I want to make an impression on him."—Judge's Library.

The Sailor's Chest.

Bobby—This sailor must have been a bit of an acrobat.

Mamma—Why, dear?

Bobby—Because the book says, "Having lit his pipe, he sat down on his chest."—Sacred Heart Review.

Flat Hunters' Geography.

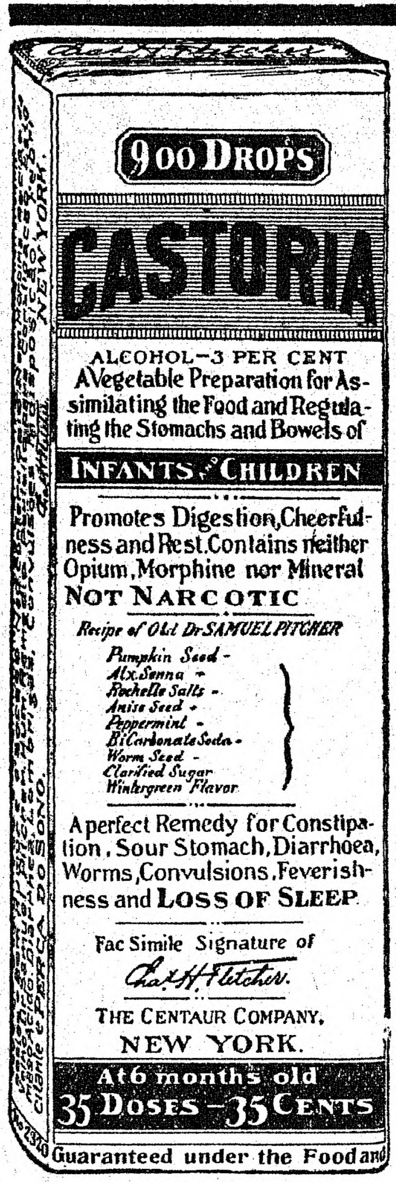
"Where is Van Dieman's Land?"

"The van demon's land? Gosh, it's anywhere in this country, on the first of May!"

Accounted For.

"The boy has the aviation fever."

"That accounts for the rise in his temperature."



900 Drops

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral

NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

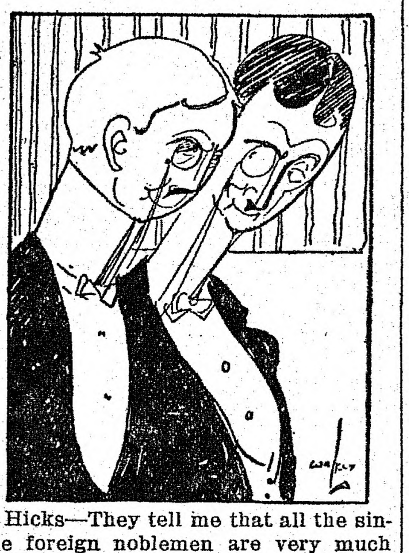
Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NO WONDER.



Hicks—They tell me that all the single foreign noblemen are very much worried.

Dicks—Why so?

Hicks—So many American millionaires have lost their fortunes lately.

Some Are So by Nature.

A certain young man, who prided himself on a brusqueness that he mistook for wit, met an eminent, but touchy, sculptor at a studio supper.

"So you're the chap," he said, on being introduced, "that makes mud heads?"

"Not all of them," the sculptor replied, quietly.—Youth's Companion.

Not only say the right thing in the right place, but, far more difficult still, leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.—Sala.

The most visionary thing about the average man is his estimate of himself.

Two Smiles.

Ezra Pound, the poet, was talking at the Authors' club, in New York, about Shelley's cremation.

"Cremation, although beautiful," he said, "lends itself to ribald jest in a way that sepuluture doesn't.

"Who can forbear a smile at the thought of that devoted young matron, who, her front steps being covered with sleet, sprinkled her first husband's ashes over them in order that her second husband might descend in safety?"

Smiling himself, Mr. Pound resumed:

"And who could forbear another smile at the thought of the young widow on the blustery March morning who entered her drawing room to find that the wind had overturned the vase which contained her husband's remains?

"'Pshaw,' she said, 'now isn't it just like George to throw his ashes all over my new Kirmanshah rug!'"

Nothing Lost.

"Mr. Chairman!" said the orator, who had already occupied the platform for twenty minutes, amid many interjections from the audience. "Mr. Chairman! May I appeal on a point of order? There is really so much desultory conversation going on in parts of the hall that it is impossible for me to hear a word I am saying."

Voice from the Back of the Hall—Don't be downhearted; you're not missing much!

Rats.

Jim—Do you think Mamie is taller than Susie?

Tim—I should say that she is just about one rat taller.

Widows oft rush in where young girls fear to tread.

Why Should a Chicken Lay a Soft-Shelled Egg?

Because, Willie, the chicken don't know how to create a hard-shelled egg unless it has some food with lime in it.

So chicken-raisers often provide limestone gravel, broken oyster shells or some other form of lime.

Let the chicken wander free and it finds its own food and behaves sensibly.

Shut it up and feed stuff lacking lime and the eggs are soft-shelled.

Let's step from chickens to human beings.

Why is a child "backward" and why does a man or woman have nervous prostration or brain-fag? There may be a variety of reasons but one thing is **certain.**

If the food is deficient in Phosphate of Potash the gray matter in the nerve centres and brain cannot be rebuilt each day to make good the cells broken down by the activities of yesterday.

Phosphate of Potash is the most important element Nature demands to unite albumin and water to make gray matter.

Grape-Nuts food is heavy in Phosphate of Potash in a digestible form.

A chicken can't always select its own food, but a thoughtful man can select suitable food for his children, wife and himself.

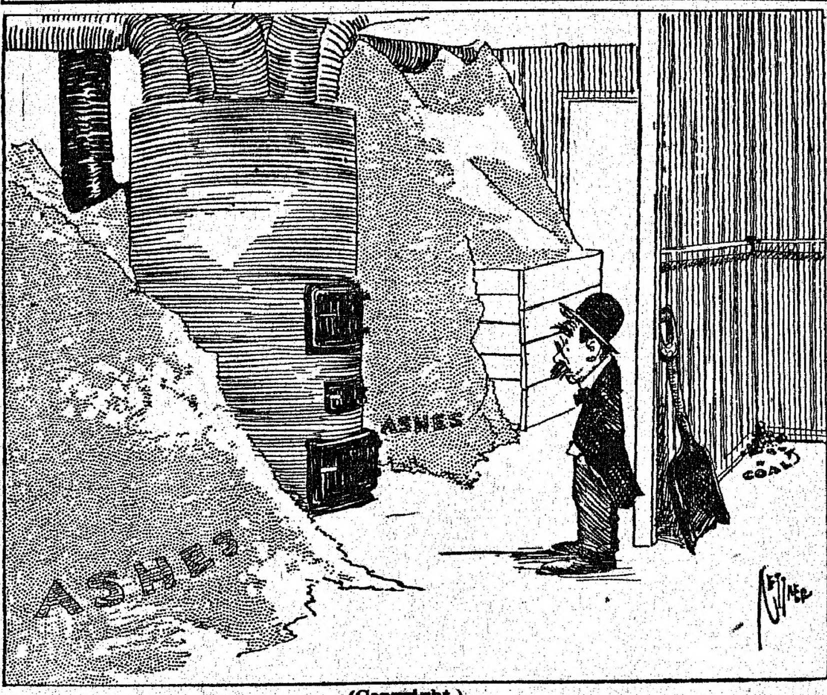
"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan

Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT



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SUGGESTIONS FOR FRIDAY
NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET
Another arrival of FANCY SHORE HADDOCK, and COD from Marblehead: also SHAD, SALMON, BLUEFISH, SCALLOPS WHITEFISH, SHOALS HALIBUT, FRESH HERRING, SPAWN, TONGUES and CHEEKS. SALT FISH OF ALL KINDS.
J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

JUST PAY US A VISIT
And you'll call again for the greatest Bargains which we shall continue distributing of REMNANT CLOTH, DRESS GOODS, HAMBURGS, ALL-OVER LACE, and FANCY TRIMMINGS. Also a full line of
Notions, Dry Goods and Corsets
To be sold at the very lowest prices.
AT THE
LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT AND TRIMMING STORE
26 Main Street, - - PEABODY, MASS.

STYLISH STATIONERY
Style, as well as quality are marked features of our stationery. Handsome writing papers in different tints and fabric effects. Use High Quality, stylish stationery and be in good form at all times
Special Tulip Linen, Regular 50 and 40 cent paper this week 25 and 35 cts.
GEORGE S. CURTIS CO., Apothecaries
15 MAIN ST., PEABODY, MASS.

APOLLO
CHOCOLATES
Beef Wine and Iron
and
Citrate of Magnesia
BARRETT DRUG CO.

MARTIN BROTHERS
Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

IN BOARD OF SELECTMEN.

Peabody, Mass., April 11, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Adin F. French has made application for a licence to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist of the Sixth Class, at No. 2 Peabody Square in said Peabody, in the first floor and cellar of said building.

Board of Selectmen,
ELMER M. POOR, Cerk.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS

The duties of Superintendent Jacobs of the water division were clearly defined to-day by the commissioners of the Board of Public Works. He is to have general supervision of the Pumping, Maintenance and Construction work. He is to make a daily report to the Chief Engineer.

SPORTING

BOWLING.

At Manning's alleys last night team 3 won from team 8, 3 to 1. Tonight Buxton's team will meet Edgerly's. Both teams have been running very close so far, although Edgerly's team won the tournament. Buxton's team feels as though they can put it onto them, so tonight is the night that tells. The score:

	TEAM THREE			
Manning	108	101	93	302
Southwick	82	97	87	266
Birtle	101	118	106	325
Carbrey	89	87	74	250
Porter	93	96	87	276
	473	499	447	1419

	TEAM EIGHT			
McHugh	100	73	83	256
Boxwell	91	83	104	278
Harmon	96	111	80	287
Taylor	75	95	72	242
Gorman	87	99	115	301
	449	461	454	1364

The Dane A. C. has just organized a base-ball team who will challenge any 11-year old team. The line up is as follows: E. Appleton, p; H. Brown, c; W. McDonald, 1b; E. McDonald, 2b; J. Sullivan, 3b; N. Huges, r. f.; J. Quill, l. f.; J. Sidgleton, s. s.; J. Gallagher, c. f.

P. S. Write to Edward Appleton, 207 Washington street, Peabody, Mass.

At the Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon Kid Ingraham won from Gillissie 103 to 67. The Kid's high runs 31 and 24. In the evening Gillissie won 104 to 75. The standing at present in the 1100 ball match is: Gillissie 635, Kid Ingraham 615.

DANVERS

Gerald Nichols, Harold Webber, Hervey Meade and William Gorton, have organized an orchestra and will play at the Danvers Improvement Society's Bazaar. They also will run a dance in the Town hall, Middleton, this evening. A fine time is assured all who attend.

M. J. Regan has moved his family from the house of Webster F. Putnam on Charles street to Maple street.

The Patriots' Day program next Friday at the Danvers Improvement Society's Bazaar, is going to be a good one.

The auto-chemical will go to Salem and Beverly Saturday under charge of the Knox company, where it will be inspected by a committee of each city who are planning to buy one. While the truck is gone it will be replaced by one that was on exhibition at the recent show in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Edgar Williams of Burroughs St., have been entertaining friends from Haverhill.

Mrs. M. Doane who has been visiting her son, M. P. Doane of Holten St., has returned to her home in Yarmouth, N. S.

Mrs. James P. Shaw and son started today on a visit to Oakland and other places in California.

Agawam Tribe is making preparation for a big time at its May dance and entertainment.

Gertrude Burnham of Lowell has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Staples on Ash street.

John J. Sullivan died yesterday in the Salem hospital, after an operation a week ago from peritonitis. Funeral tomorrow morning.

John E. Hanson and wife of East st., have engaged passage on the Laconia, leaving Boston for Liverpool on June 25, for a visit to their old home in England.

Patrolman Blake To Leave Service

Patrolman Warren P. Blake, for the last six years a member of the Peobody Police, is to resign his place on the force next week. He has so notified Chief Michael Grady and will request the Selectmen to accept his resignation at their meeting next Thursday night.

Officer Blake has accepted a position with a Peabody leather company. He was born in Salem February 27, 1873, ank is therefore entering his 40th year. He is married and has a large family. His home is at 73 Andover street.

THE LONE VAGRANT

One lone vagrant who might have claimed the name of "John Doe" faced Judge Hall in the Peabody court this morning. Gloom spread over his countenance as he feared a ride to Salem but His Honor decided to give the prisoner a Sun bath and told him to hike out of town. The case was filed and 'John Doe' set out for the country.

O'CONNELL COMMENDED.

The Joint Committee of six Boston dental societies have written the following letter to Representative Charles R. O'Connell:

JOINT COMMITTEE
Representing
Massachusetts Dental Society
Harvard Odontological Society
Metropolitan District Dental Society
Boston and Tufts Dental Alumni Association
American Academy of Dental Science
Massachusetts Dental Hygiene Council.
Dr. William Y. Allen, Chairman.

149 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.
April 6, 1912.

Representative Charles R. O'Connell,
State House,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:—

The members of the Joint Committee of the above named Dental Societies desire to thank you for your able support of House Bill 1566, known as the Dental Nurse Bill.

We also unite in the hope that you will again represent your district in the Legislature of 1913; and that we may have the assurance of your support when this bill is called up for debate during the next sesson of the Genera Court.

Very truly yours,
WM. Y. ALLEN,
Chairman.

LOCAL NEWS

The A. C. Lawrence Leather Co. is installing a new engine in its power house on Crowningshield street, which increases its power there to 2850 Kilowatts. The company also intends to erect a seven-story administration building in place of the old Osborn factory. It will be of brick and concrete, and is expected to approximate $125,000 in cost.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians of this town will hold a dance this evening in their hall in the O'Shea Building. Music by O'Connor's Orchestra.

Don't forget the Whist and Dancing Party this evening of the Sewing Committee of Leo Guild Knights of Columbus.

Mrs. Sarah A. Buxton celebrated her 84th birthday Wednesday evening, and was kindly remembered by her many friends.

The Tufts College Glee and Mandolin Club should draw a big audience when it appears here May 2 for the Epworth League at Peabody Institute.

Salem has withdrawn all opposition to the sewage bill which gives Peabody more to say about the sewer, in relation to Article 32 in the Warrant. The bill went through the House Wednesday and is now in the Senate.

Chief Grady has returned from a trip to Washington, D. C. He knows who the next President will be. Ask him.

John J. Quill, Jr., has been appointed engineer of the new road roller for this coming season. He reported this morning for work. Mr. Quill has beeen in the employ of the B. & M. Railroad for the past seven years and is a well known young man about town. All his friends wish him success in his new position.

Parker ("Packey") Callahan, the well known baritone, has accepted an engagement to sing at the New Bedford Theatre, the leading playhouse in the textile city.

The Vaughn Calf Skin Co. on Foster St., are installing two new boilers, six feet in diameter, and twenty feet long. E. H. Porter is doing the mason work.

The Fire department has taken off three horses, one each from the Chemical, Hook and Ladder and Steamer.

Yesterday Henry Foster, a small boy, got struck in the head with a ball while watching the other boys practise in Bushby's field. The larger boys rushed him to the basement of the South School, where he was relieved from pain after a short time, though stunned at first.

The topmast of the flag pole corner Chestnut and Lowell Streets was taken down yesterday for repairs, and was raised again to-day.

The steam road roller has started work today on Northend St. filling in the ruts caused by heavy teaming. Oiled crushed stone is being used.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.

The following marriage intentions have been recorded at Town Hall:

Henry Joseph Conwell of Peabody and Georgie May Jefferson of Salem; John A. Orfanos of Salem and Euine S. Spindake of Peabody; Trofin Melneckuk and Maria Teriasowe of Peabody.

IS PEABODY WATER BAD?

The Salem Golf Club wants to annex Salem Water into Peabody. It made a personal application toward that end to the Board of Public Works today but was refused. The board members decided to lay a six-inch water main on Wallis street connecting the pipe on Mill and Walnut streets.

Easter Music to be Repeated

The Baptist choir will repeat its Easter morning music next Sunday evening, owing to the repeated requests that have been made for it. The entire chorus and orchestra will be presentl One or two changes for the better will be made in singing the cantata and another musical number will be added. The Easter sermon will not be repeated.

Temptation's Gay Colors.

Many a dangerous temptation comes to us in fine, gay colors that are but skin deep.—Mathew Henry (1662-1714)).

GENERAL FRED D. GRANT

Son of Famous Civil War Leader Dies In New York

Photo by American Press Association.

GENERAL GRANT IS DEAD

End Comes as Physician and Ambulance Are Hurriedly Sent For

New York, April 12.—General Frederick D. Grant died this morning at the Hotel Buckingham. He had been ill for several weeks with a disease similar to that which caused the death of his father, General U. S. Grant.

General Grant took a turn for the worse shortly before midnight last night and shortly afterward a physician and ambulance were hurriedly sent for, the purpose being to take him to a hospital, but the general died before he could be removed.

Reports of the serious illness of the general had been repeatedly denied up to two days ago.

PEACE EXPECTED IN HARD COAL FIELDS

Joint Sub-Committee Begins Its Active Negotiations

Philadelphia, April 12.—The joint sub-committee of the miners' and operators' appointed at Wednesday's conference has begun a practical discussion of the demands of the anthracite mine workers.

A survey of the situation by those interested in the labor troubles in the hard coal fields leads to the belief that before the sub-committee gets through with its work it will have arrived at a working arrangement that will meet with the approval of the general committees of the miners and operators.

The submission of the dispute to arbitration by referring it to the anthracite coal strike commission, as proposed by the operators, will not come about unless there is absolutely no chance of the sub-committee coming to a satisfactory understanding.

BOTH SIDES ASK DELAY

Case of Alleged Boy Slayer Is Continued In Providence Court

Providence, April 12.—Antonio Mariano, held as the slayer of 12-year-old William Mather, whose body was found on Moses Angell hill after the lad had been missing for almost a month, was brought into the district court to face trial, but by agreement of counsel for both sides the hearing was postponed for two weeks.

The prosecution sought to have the case continued for two weeks, during which time an effort will be made to unearth more conclusive evidence against the suspect that has yet been secured.

The attorney for the boy desired one week to secure evidence which he declares will demonstrate that the Mariano lad was not concerned in the killing.

POTATOES FROM ABROAD

Shipment of 115,400 Bushels, Valued at $174,000, Reaches Boston

Boston, April 12.—The biggest shipment of potatoes ever received here from across the ocean arrived on the steamship Armenian, from Liverpool. There were 3200 tons, amounting to 115,400 bushels, valued at $174,500.

Since the first of the year there have arrived 1,150,200 bushels of foreign potatoes, on which Uncle Sam has collected revenue amounting to $287,552.25.

Herrick Sails For France

New York, April 12.—Myron T. Herrick, who succeeds Robert Bacon as ambassador to France, left New York on the steamship La Provence to assume his new duties.

Knox Well Received at Havana

Havana, April 12.—Secretary Knox and his party arrived here and were received with enthusiasm. The secretary visited the principal points of interest.

FRENCH'S
DRUG STORE
TRY
Sulphur and
Cream of Tartar
Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
2 Thomas Bl'k, Peabody Sq.
PEABODY, MASS.

HOME TEA CO.
Premiums given in advance with our Teas, Coffees, Soaps, Extracts, etc.
411 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

Racioppi & Co.
Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
274 Essex St., Salem, up one flight, opp. J. L. Lougee & Co.

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151
PEABODY

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, absceses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
Ask for (Proxhyd)
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

Murphy Coal & Wood Co.
COAL
AND
WOOD
49 Walnut Street
PEABODY
TELEPHONE 126-M

PEABODY
BUSINESS DIRECTORY
DRESSMAKING
Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.
CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.
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Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.
PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 112-W.
VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.
SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.
CENTRAL HOUSE
Rooms and Board by day or week. Transients solicited. Mrs. Maria Thompson, Prop.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 33 PEABODY, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1912 Price 1 Cent

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

Tom Sharkey
The former heavyweight pugilist referees the bout in
"IRELAND AND ISRAEL"
at the Olympic Theatre to-day. This is the last day to see this feature. Don't miss it !

EXTRA ! EXTRA !
THE LIE
An "Imp" feature and when the "Imp" makes a feature, it's good

A Terrible Lesson
Dick Shannon who has a pretty wife and baby is addicted to the habit of gambling. He wins a large sum of money and the "crooked" owners of the gambling dive hatch a fiendish plot to kill him. It's a thriller

Marion Leonard
Featured to-day in "Readin', Ritin' and Rithmetic"

Harry Harris
over a new one
"Yiddle on Your Fiddle"
And his "Song Revue" will send you away whistling and humming all the popular airs

Coming To-morrow
"THE BATTLE OF THE REDMEN"

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

FARMERS ATTENTION
NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
FERTILIZERS
Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing
LIME
A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

BUSHBY & CO.
::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::
FLOUR
Our "PRIDE OF PEABODY" flour cannot be surpassed by any flour milled. No schemes or coupons to add to the cost but just a fair profit.
$7.00 bbl. .90 bag

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PEABODY THE LEATHER TOWN
1832

The Man with a Bank Book
enjoys many favors accorded by a bank to its depositors,
Establishes a valuable acquaintance at bank,
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DEATH OF WELL KNOWN PEABODY CITIZEN

Prominent in Church and Temperance Circles

Neil H. Shaw, a resident of Peabody for many years, active in church and temperance affairs, and respected by all who knew him, died yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at his residence, 40 Aborn street. He had been out of health for several years and has failed noticeably of late. He was born in St. Catherine, Prince Edward's Island. His father was Donald Shaw of Scotland and his mother Mary Campbell, also of Scotland. Mr. Shaw was 76 years, 8 months, and 12 days of age and leaves a widow, a son, Randall, and a daughter Mrs. William Gunn of Lynn. He was a carriage maker by trade and for many years worked for Pike & Whipple and Dole & Osgood. He also had a carriage business of his own in the Aborn street quarters he later used as a mission.

The funeral will be held Monday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon from his late home. He will be buried in Cedar Grove Cemetery.

Terms of Selectmen to be Again Changed

It is said that Article 35 of the Warrant relating to election of Selectmen will come up again at the next adjournment of town meeting, as several citizens think the vote of last Wednesday may be rescinded. If the question does come up, a warm debate is promised.

SIDEWALKS

Mr. Littlefield of the Board of Public Works thinks there are as many as three, possibly four, places in town where the sidewalk needs "fixing."

A certain well-known man about town has suggested that Mr. Littlefield is mistaken. He claims he can prove it by calling attention to the fact that it is impossible for so many sidewalks to be out of repair when there aren't that many real sidewalks in Peabody.

While the latter statement is undoubtedly slightly exaggerated, the two men seem to have the same idea, namely: the need of spending good hard money on good hard walks. The idea seems to be that more money spent on sidewalks means a better town, and that the increased tax rate will be offset by the benefits to be derived. For some reason or other certain people around town object to wearing rubber boots all winter and spring and we feel that Mr. Littlefield is one of them, though he does not say so.

Anyway, as the price of rubber is steadily advancing, it may be found that good sidewalks are really cheaper than the boots.

THE ASSESSOR.

When he comes around assessing, I consider him distressing, notwithstanding his politeness and the sunny smile he wears; all his dancing and his singing to my heart are never bringing anything but grief and sorrow, and addition to my cares. All his jollying and jolting I consider most revolting, for a humorous assessor is a bird I don't indorse; he should be as grim and sober as a graveyard in October, be as sombre as a mourner and as clammy as a corse. Let all other men be joyous and their mirth will not annoy us, but a Sunny Jim assessor gives me fifty-seven pains; and his levity seems shocking and his jests are coarse and mocking, for its ill to be an aleck where a grievous sorrow reigns. Oh, the blithe assessor wearies with his everlasting queries, and he has a way of saying, without uttering a word, with a glance that's scarcely pious: "You're another Ananias, and the values you are giving are outrageously absurd!.' And he seems to be suggesting while he's snooping round and questioning that I want to beat the town or the county of its dues; and I feel within me burning an imperishable yearning to assault him with a bulldog and caress him with my shoes.—Walt Mason.

SUNDAY CONCERTS

Considerable interest is manifested in the trial to-morrow of Sunday concerts in the new theatre. Manager McEvoy of the Olympic seems to think the trial would be more thorough if both theatres opened at the same time, and the opponents of Sunday opening would like to have both open to-morrow, to show the evil effects, and both closed in the future on Sundays.

The outcome of the whole matter will be watched with much interest by everyone.

LOCAL NEWS

S. Howard Donnell of this town was one of the speakers at a Roosevelt rally in Salem last evening.

Edward Lachance has purchased the seven acres of land known as the Anna lot.

Monday is the last day for discount on water and electric light and power bills.

At the Whist Party and Dance held by the Leo Guild in Knights of Columbus Hall in the O'Shea Building last night, Dennis Dullea won first gentlemen's prize and Charles Cassidy won second. Miss Catherine Logan and Miss Marguerite Barry were tied for first ladies' prize. Thomas O'Connell won the booby prize. After whist, dancing was in order until midnight. A good time was enjoyed by all present. Music was furnished by McManus's Orchestra of three pieces.

The ballot for Tuesday's adjourned town meeting calls for votes on the following questions:

Support of Schools, $77,099.54, $77,779.54 or $77,799.54.

Water meters, $5,000 or $20,000.

Auto Chemical, $6,000.

Collection of Ashes, $4,500.

Electric Lights, Forest Street, $300.

Electric Lights, Russell Street, $1,500.

Water pipes, Spring Pond road, $1,500.

Water pipes, Elaine and Longwood ave., $600.

Water pipes Lynnfield Street, $2,000.

And the question, shall the town vote to accept the provisions of Sections 42 and 43 of Chapter 49 of the Revised Laws, relating to sidewalks?

Articles 2, 6, 13, 18, 19, 21, 23, 25, 26, 27, 32, and 37 are still to be acted on.

John F. McSwiggin of Peabody has been appointed agent and representative in Essex County by the Silverton Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Rev. J. R. Chaffee has attended the one hundred and sixteenth annual session of the New England Conference of the Methodists at Springfield this week. There were no pink tickets at *this* Springfield convention.

We wonder if Dan Kiley noticed that they had two colors of tickets at the Michigan Republican State Convention. They beat his Springfield Convention where the contestants neither came to blows nor called out the police.

A Turk was fined $10 today in Judge Hall's court for keeping an open house on the Lord's day.

The Whirlwinds defeated the Northern Stars by a score of 7 to 6, in a game of base ball. The lineup of the Whirl winds is J. Weinburg, c.; J. Gourley, p.; T. Ray, 1b.; P. Smith, 2b.; F. Cunningham, 3b.; C. Hay, ss.; L. Nelson, lf.; R. Dole, cf.; H. Avorel, rf.

The O'Connell Land Trust Co., owners of the Gardner Farm, are planning big improvements if given the right to relocate Gardner street, as petitioned for. They plan a park-way in the middle of the street, with a roadway on each side. At the Margin street end they will build three rest houses, one at the end of the central parkway and one at each of the corners of the street. The crook in the street will be eliminated, and the sharp corners at the Margin street end will be rounded.

Several new streets will be cut off Gardner and a lárge tract opened up for house lots.

Immense benefit should result from the development of this land.

WELL KNOWN CITIZEN DEAD.

Jeremiah F. Shea died at his home 5 Hancock street yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mr. Shea was known to nearly all the citizens of the town, having conducted barber shops in Baldwin's Hotel Building and later on Foster street. Of late he has been a journeyman barber in local shops and was considered one of the best barbers in town. He has been confined at home for the last two months with tuberculosis. He was 41 years, 8 months, and 29 days of age. His funeral will be held Monday morning at 9 o'clock from St. John's church. Burial will be in St. Mary's Cemetery, Salem.

LIQUOR PERMITS

Some comment has been heard in regard to the postponement of applications for permits to transport liquor in town. There is considerable doubt as to the final disposition of the applications.

LEO GUILD, KINGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

Leo Guild, Knights of Columbus, was instituted in this town on March 24, and therefore is hardly three weeks of age, but is doing business as if it was a veteran of many winters and summers. It has surely come to stay and to be one of the progressive and prosperous institutions of the town. Miss Margaret Dorgan is the President; Mrs. J. J. Hickey, Vice President; Mrs. D. D. Donovan, Secretary; Mrs. R. J. Barry, Treasurer; Miss Alice Carroll, Recording Secretary. The Guild already has an active Sewing Committee, of which Mrs. John Meagher is chairman, whose whist and dancing party last night was a success socially and financially, as noted elsewhere in these columns.

AN INDEPENDENT SELECTMAN

A prominent local business man, speaking of the weekly meetings of the Board of Selectmen, stated that he considered Selectman Murphy one of the most efficient men that the town could possibly have on the Board. Mr. Murphy is always consistent, voting as he sees fit on each and every subject presented. He speaks his mind on the various questions brought up, and seems to know why the matter should be favored or opposed. His years of service as a town official have made him well-informed regarding all details of town affairs, and his business judgment seems sound.

SPORTING

BOWLING.

At Manning's Alleys last night Edgerly's team put it on Buxton's team both being a little off. Edgerly got the high score of the evening, 286, and Buxton led his team with 261. Now Herb thinks he can do better than that. He still thinks that his team can put it on to Edgerly's. What do you think about it Mr. Edgerly?

The score:

TEAM TWO				
Moore	83	82	89	254
Hall	69	87	75	231
LeCain	88	93	80	261
Folsom	94	77	96	267
Edgerly	86	106	94	286
	420	445	434	1299

TEAM SIX				
Buxton	80	91	90	261
Peterson	83	72	78	233
Carbery	78	86	84	248
Bagley	84	88	72	244
McHugh	88	88	79	255
	413	425	403	1241

At the Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon Kid Ingraham won by the score of 107 to 92. In the evening Gillissie won by the score of 129 to 89. The total scare now stands, Gillissie 856, Kid Ingraham 811.

Arthur Wood of Pawtucket, R. I. and Bob Upton of Salem have been matched to play at North St. Rink three nights; April 22, 23, 24. Edward McCormack, the proprietor of the Peabody Pool Parlors, has charge of the affair. Ed is some hustler and will do his best to make it a success. It is expected that a large crowd of Peabody and Lynn fans will be on hand to see this match, as it will be the biggest thing of its kind ever held in Salem.

DANCE
First
Assembly
and
Dance
Peabody Athletic Club
Town Hall, Monday April 15
Admission 25c
MUSIC BY McMANUS ORCHESTRA

St. Paul's Church.

REV. ALLEN GREENE, RECTOR

Services will be held on Sunday as follows: 8 A. M., Holy Communion; 10.30 A. M., Morning Service and sermon; 12.15 P. M., Sunday School; 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

The St. Agnes Guild will meet in the Parish House on Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Boy Scouts will meet in the Parish House on Wednesday evening at 7.15 o'clock.

The Bishop of the Diocese expects to visit the Parish for Confirmation on Trinity Sunday evening, June 2. Confirmation classes will meet beginning this week as follows: Girls, Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock; Boys, Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Cor. Washington and Sewall streets.

REV. JOHN R. CHAFFEE, Pastor.

Sunday, 10.30 A. M., Public worship Rev. Fred H. Morgan of Boston will preach. 12 M., Sunday School. 3 P. M., Junior League, Miss Head leader. 6.00 P. M., Epworth League. 7.00 P. M., Evening service. The Brotherhood will have charge; Mr. John O. Ballentine, President.

Tuesday, 7.45 P. M., Class meeting.

Friday, 4.00 P. M., Probationer's meeting. 7.45 P. M., Prayer service. Mr. John W. Chadder leader.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

The Easter music will be presented again to-morrow.

Regular services morning and evening.

Piping to Marble's Meadow.

It is said that the A. C. Lawrence Leather Co. is to lay pipes to Marble's Meadow to obtain water for their plant. Water consumption in Peabody is bound to increase.

NEW PROPERTY

The assessors are making considerable progress on their annual rounds. Of course they'll find enough new property to offset the increased expenditures.

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AND
SALEM CADET BAND
IN
TWO HOURS ENTERTAINMENT
AT THE
20th Annual
Concert and Ball
Relief Association of the
PEABODY FIRE DEPARTMENT
TOWN HALL
Thursday, April 18
Cars to Salem, Danvers, Lynn and Beverly at close
Tickets 50 cents

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Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
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Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

Only reckless persons eat chestnuts in the dark.

Bracing days these and fine for business.

Paper bags, however, are of no use in toasting one's neighbors.

The man who thinks the tipping evil can be stopped is an optimist.

No skilled train robber goes through a coach in the wake of the porter.

Perhaps a course in aviation may be included in the higher education.

One way to get a glow of warmth on a cold day is to help the suffering poor.

One nasty thing about a blizzard is that it generally keeps its engagements.

With her skimpy skirt and her mastodon muff woman is not afraid of cold waves.

A Chicago Mulberry Sellers proposes to start a cat ranch stocked with one million cats.

China has the firecrackers and she can set up a Fourth of July whenever she thinks fit.

A head waiter says tipping will be well maintained when commercial travelers are but a memory.

A Missouri farmer lost his pocketbook in a polecat's den. That approaches our idea of hard luck.

The name of the Chinese minister at Washington is Sze, and no one knows how to pronounce the name.

Astronomers tell us that there is frost on Mars, but we need not be told that there is frost on this little old earth.

Women are to be educated in the handling of checkbooks, and then the source of many a good story will be missing.

Kansas judge told a man he was too dense to be a juror. Any man who is too dense to be a juror doesn't know he is alive.

An Ohio woman boasts that she has lived 100 years and never has been kissed. Just think of a century of wasted years.

A man eloped with the wrong twin, which may not prove a hardship for him, but an awful annoyance to the other twin.

A Californian has produced red, white and blue chickens, which he calls "patriots." He might have called them mandrills.

The "chickenreel" has come to displace the "grizzly bear" and "the turkey trot." The fish seems to defy imitation successfully.

"Walnuts are fattening," says a British medical authority. And we have known newspaper paragraphers to grow fat on chestnuts.

An expert writer says that rich girls make better wives than poor ones. Perhaps that is the real reason why they are in more demand.

Boston has a preacher who says he never has and never expects to see a game of baseball. He is missing more than he has any idea of.

News that a gold nugget was found in a chicken's crop will only give the cold storage men another pretext to raise the price of chicken.

Baby carriages in Minnesota are required to carry lanterns after dark. It seems that the citizens of Minnesota start joy riding at an early age.

A Jerseyite won a verdict against a doctor who cut him open on the wrong side. As a rule doctors know on which side a man keeps his pocketbook.

SETTLEMENT IS NOT IN SIGHT

But Miners and Operators May Reach a Compromise

CONFERENCE IS DEADLOCKED

Workers Manifest Determination to Insist Upon Recognition of Union—Apparently Hopeless Situation Arising From Their Nine Demands Expected to Be Smoothed Over by End of Another Week

Philadelphia, April 13.—With indications pointing to a long struggle, the sub-committee representing the anthracite miners and operators are in session here again. None will make a direct statement, although all indicate a belief that peace will be reached ultimately. It is reported that concessions probably will be made by both parties to the dispute. Nevertheless the miners' representatives manifest a determination to carry through their demand for union recognition or break off the negotiations.

William Baxter, national organizer of the United Mine Workers of America, said:

"Only recognition of the union will stop the strike in the anthracite fields. The men will accept no peace offer unless the union is recognized."

At the present rate the conference will continue for another week. Nearly 200,000 unemployed union men await the sub-committee's decision.

The full conference committee of twenty and the sub-committee of eight, which since early March have been wrestling with the miners' demands, have not even settled one demand. There are now nine demands, as follows:

A one-year agreement; an eight-hour working day; recognition of the union; a more convenient and quicker method of adjusting grievances; 20 percent wage increase; minimum of $3.50 per day for miners and $2.25 minimum for laborers; not more than two laborers to one contract miner; a fairer weighing system; and that the coal be mined and paid for by the ton of 2240 pounds.

Notwithstanding this seemingly hopeless situation, the sub-committee resumed its deliberations confident of agreeing ultimately on some sort of a compromise to recommend to the larger conference.

This faith is partly forced on the operators' side. They do not want a strike declared, and when the miners refuse to put the case up to an arbitration board the operators find themselves forced to choose between conferring with the unionists whom they decline to recognize formally and a strike.

INDICTED AT BUFFALO

Overcharging and Rebating Charged Against Express Companies

Buffalo, April 13.—Two indictments, one containing ten counts against the American Express company and one containing five counts against the Adams Express company, were returned when the federal grand jury made its final report to Judge Hazel.

The indictment against the American company charges it with overcharging in ten specific cases on shipments originating at Aliquippa, Pa., and passing through this district. The maximum penalty is a five of $5000 for each offense.

The five counts against the Adams Express company charge that a rebate was allowed shippers at Arcade, N. Y., in return for bringing their goods to the company's station.

BILLS IN RICHESON CASE

Those Piled Up Against County Thus Far Amount to $7030

Boston, April 13.—Clarence V. T. Richeson, the self-confessed slayer of Avis Linnell, sentenced to die the week of May 19 next, has cost the county of Suffolk $7030.61 to date. This cost is according to bills filed with the clerk of the superior court.

These bills include the cost of investigation by detectives of the Boston police department, state detectives and members of the Pinkerton agency. Witnesses were brought from many places. Doctors have sent in their bills for medical attendance when Richeson wounded himself in the jail and during his convalescence.

TAKES POISON IN CELL

Murderer Kills Self on Day Set For Execution by Hanging

Columbus, Ga., April 13.—James Jefferson, who was to have been hanged yesterday, took poison a few hours before the time set for his execution and died in spite of the efforts of several doctors. Where he got the drug is not known.

Jefferson shot and killed Policeman Marion Marchante while resisting arrest here several months ago.

Mutiny of Chinese Soldiers

Pekin, April 13.—Soldiers mutinied and looted the town of Tung Chow, near this city.

ON THE DIAMOND

National League

At Boston:	R	H	E
Boston	4	8	1
Philadelphia	2	5	2

Batteries—Tyler and Kling; Brennan, Killifer and Graham.

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	3	7	0
Chicago	2	8	2

Batteries—Benton and McLean; McIntyre and Archer.

At Brooklyn:	R	H	E
Brooklyn	4	3	3
New York	2	6	4

Batteries—Knetzer, Schardt and Erwin; Tesreau and Myers.

American League

At New York:	R	H	E
Boston	5	10	0
New York	2	6	2

Batteries—O'Brien and Carrigan; Ford, Warhop and Street.

At Chicago:	R	H	E
Chicago	2	7	2
St. Louis	1	11	1

Batteries—Scott and Block; Powell and Kritchell.

At Philadelphia:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	3	7	
Washington	1	1	

Batteries—Morgan and Thoma; Walker, Henry and Williams.

At Cleveland:	R	H	
Cleveland	4	7	
Detroit	2	6	4

Batteries—Baskette and Easterly; Willett and Stanage.

NABBED AT CHICAGO

Nesbitt Is Charged With Wrecking a Bank at Toronto

Chicago, April 13.—William B. Nesbitt, known in Chicago as George Coleman, was arrested here, charged with wrecking the Farmers bank of Toronto, from the ruin of which he is alleged to have made $250,000.

Nesbitt is a former member of the Canadian parliament and was highly respected during a long career in the Canadian capital. Complaint charging him with being a fugitive from justice was made before United States Commissioner Foote by British Consul Nugent.

POLICE AND FIREMEN FAIL TO QUELL RIOT

Disgraceful Actions of Valparaiso University Students

Valparaiso, Ind., April 13.—Three thousand students of Valparaiso university swept down on the business section of this city and smashed windows, fired revolvers, broke up a vaudeville performance and defied the police and city firemen to check them.

The demonstration is supposed to have resulted from the arrest of eleven students recently for playing baseball in the streets.

The trouble followed a class rush. For an hour the students fought among themselves. Then the entire crowd came down town, entered a theatre and caused several hundred persons to flee in terror. Finally the lights were turned out and the students left the building.

Fearing to attack the students with a small force, the chief of police called on firemen to turn streams of water on the rioters. The students threatened the firemen, who promptly withdrew.

TRIAL IN SEPTEMBER

Beach May Remain Abroad With Wife Throughout the Summer

Aiken, S. C., April 13.—Frederick O. Beach, the New York millionaire for whom a warrant has been issued here on the charge of cutting his wife's throat several weeks ago, will not be compelled to hurry back from his trip to Europe to stand trial.

Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., has furnished bonds of $1000 for Beach's appearance at the September term of court. The bond has been accepted and this practically ends the case until that time.

It is stated here that Beach, who now is in Paris with his wife, probably will remain abroad until the latter part of August.

IN FAVOR OF STRIKE

Overwhelming Sentiment of Engineers of Eastern Railroads

New York, April 13.—Engineers of fifty eastern railroads have voted overwhelmingly for a strike. The count of the votes has just been completed.

Of the 25,700 engineers who responded to the referendum vote 93.1 percent voted in favor of the walkout.

The territory affected lies east of the Mississippi river and north of the Ohio and the Norfolk and Western railroad.

Heavy Failure of Contractor

Portland, Me., April 13.—Morris Wheeler of Lewiston, a building contractor with offices in Boston, filed a petition in bankruptcy here. The schedule shows liabilities of $156,800 and assets of but $4220.

Ohio Postoffices Robbed

Seville, O., April 13.—Safe blowers robbed the postoffice here and escaped with more than $1000 in loot. In the last ten weeks thieves have gathered about $55,000 in northern Ohio postoffices.

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"WILD BILL" DONOVAN MADE ATKINS QUAKE

Pitcher Donovan of Detroit.

Harry Davis isn't worried any more about the Detroit club than about six others which have pennant aspirations, says Tom Terrell in the Cleveland Leader. Also Davis isn't worried any more about the secrets which will be whispered by "Jim" McGuire than he is about his salary for 1912.

There will be some reasons for fire between the Tigers and the Naps this year. The reasons are twofold—Davis and Livingstone. The Tigers love the Athletics like the ordinary creature loves a snake. Harry and Paddy are not the least among the unloved ones.

No Detroit-Athletic game in recent years was devoid of dessert in the matter of choice repartee. Paddy Livingstone rehearsed one of the games a couple of years ago to recall an amusing incident. "Bill" Donovan was pitching. When it comes to the art of displaying one's oratorical powers in choice language, "Bill" hits .400.

Most players steer clear of "Bill." "Tommy" Atkins, the Painesville high school wonder, was with the Athletics at that time. He was sent to the coaching lines to roast "Bill." "Tommy" did. When the Athletics started to go to the field at the close of the inning and the Tigers went to bat, Atkins started for the bench with Donovan following him. "Bill" didn't stop until he reached the bench. Leaning over and sticking one finger dangerously close to Atkins' face, "Bill" gurgled:

"Say, you little shriveled up shrimp, if I ever hear you chirp again I'll sprinkle your beak all over your phiz."

Atkins was considerably nervous. "I didn't mean to hurt your feeling," he sputtered as "Bill" walked away. Then turning to his teammates, as "Bill" was beyond speaking distance, Atkins whined, "You're a fine bunch of guys. I thought you'd stand by me."

Promoters of Spirituality.

The old adage in regard to the way to a man's heart is regarded by some persons as a libel on masculine humanity, but Deacon Sampson of Cranston evidently did not regard it in that light.

He went much farther than the adage, and was willing to express his opinion at any time when it seemed best. When the members of the Central church were discussing the best way to interest the young people of the town and bring them into touch with church affairs, Deacon Sampson spoke his word.

"I believe in meetings," he said firmly; "nobody believes in 'em more, and nobody attends 'em more than I do, but along with the meetings I don't know of anything that promotes spiritual growth more'n strawberry socials and oyster suppers, each according to its season."—Youth's Companion

Daily Thought.

Every soul has a landscape that changes with the wind that sweeps the sky, with the clouds that return after its rain.—George McDonald.

Auto Took Long Jump.

With the ease of a veteran hunter taking a hurdle, a Sydney, N. S. W., taxicab recently cleared a 10½-foot ditch, landing on the opposite side with every tire burst, front doors telescoped, axles badly bent, and the framework strained and knocked out of gear. The chauffeur and inmates, however, were quite unhurt save for a severe shaking. Workmen were engaged in taking out a culvert on the road at this point, and had removed the decking. At noon they had left work to eat lunch in a nearby field; and it was at this juncture that the car came speeding along, the chauffeur failing to notice the condition of the road.

Look for the Light.

Learn to look for the light. Positively refuse to harbor shadows and blots, and the deformed, the disfigured, the discordant. Hold to those things that give pleasure, that are helpful and inspiring, and you will change your whole way of looking at things, will transform your character in a very short time.—Orison Swett Marden.

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like Our Tooth Wash

because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time. Delightful to use, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. An antiseptic too. Use our "Tooth Wash" regularly and you won't have to see your dentist so often.

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Reading and working with the eyes unassisted by proper glasses is a TASK to many. It is a pleasure to

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FOR SALE—House lot, King street, Peabody. High land, near Hospital. Call evenings between 6 and 9. Mrs Leonard, 14 Aborn street, Peabody.

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WANTED—A high school boy, reporting and general office work, afternoons and Saturdays. Apply by letter only, at once, stating age, training and general qualifications. The PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

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you for sending us items from your neighborhood. We need news of everything that occurs, as we intend to publish the best daily paper ever circulated in Peabody. Earn a little pin money. Call, write or telephone the PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Correspondent in West Peabody. PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

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4 room cottage house, 3-4 acre of land, hen houses, 8 apple trees, pleasant location on the car line between Peabody and Danvers. Price $1200. Box 43, Danvers Mass.

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Advertise in the DAILY COMMON WEAL
Peabody Office, 27 Lowell Street
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LIFE DEVOTED TO HUMANITY

Clara Barton Was Called "Angel of World's Battlefields"

HER GREAT SELF-SACRIFICE

Results Will Be Felt Wherever Calamity, Plague, Famine, Flood or Fire Are Combatted—Wounded In Foreign Wars as Well as Our Civil War Had Reason to Bless Woman Who Has Passed Away

Washington, April 13.—The cause of the death of Miss Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross founder who passed away at her home in Glen Echo, Md., yesterday, was chronic pneumonia with which she was stricken about a year ago. Her brother, Stephen Barton of Boston, was with her when she died.

Miss Barton had been confined to her home "Red Cross," at Glen Echo since last fall, when she returned from a visit to New England. It was thought that her trip had been beneficial, but soon afterward she was taken seriously ill. Miss Barton celebrated her ninetieth birthday anniversary, Dec. 25, when she received messages of congratulation from all parts of the world.

Just as Florence Nightengale was the "Angel of the Crimea," so Clara Barton was the "Angel of the World's Battlefields." Miss Barton's name will go down in history linked with that of the Civil war, the Franco-Prussian war, the Spanish-American war and the Russo-Japanese war.

But over and above all that, in all wars and on all battlefields, wherever the Red Cross may carry comfort and healing, it will also carry the name of Clara Barton. Nor are wars to be the ultimate limit. Wherever calamity, plague, famine, flood or fire are combatted, there also will be felt the influence of this woman's immortal work.

Her name has already gone into every nation and every clime as a synonym for quick and efficient relief to the starving, the homeless and the afflicted.

All the great disasters of the last twenty-five years are milestones in the life of this noble woman, who took up the work of Florence Nightengale and developed it, from a merely national movement on the part of England for the benefit of English troops, to an international movement for the benefit of humanity itself.

Clara Harlowe Barton was born in Oxford, Mass., on Christmas day, 1821. She came of Puritan stock and was a real Daughter of the Revolution, her father having served in the army of Mad Anthony Wayne. She was the youngest of a family of five.

CAUSE OF GRANT'S DEATH

His Doctor Says It Was Caused by Blood Clot on Heart

New York, April 13.—Official announcement has been made that the cause of the death of General Frederick D. Grant, commander of the department of the east, was cardiac trombossis, the formation of a blood clot on the heart. The death certificate giving this cause was drawn up by Dr. Abbe, physician of the late general.

It is persistently reported that a cancerous growth such as was responsible for his father's end, really caused the death of Grant. Dr. Abbe admitted there had been an operation. Grant was secretly removed to the hotel from St. Luke's hospital, where he was operated on for a cancerous growth at the base of the tongue.

FAMILY OF FIVE SLAIN

Religious Fanatic Believed to Be Responsible For Butchery

San Antonio, Tex., April 13.—William Burton, his wife, two children and Len Evers, his brother-in-law, all negroes, were murdered while asleep in their home here. The head of each victim appears to have been crushed with an axe and butcher knives were found sticking in all bodies except those of the children.

The police believe that a negro fanatic is responsible. The manner in which the negroes were butchered was in every way similar to that in which negro families were recently murdered in Louisiana where a negro woman, her mind affected by devotion to a peculiar religious sect, later acknowledged the crimes.

REV. HENRY A SUICIDE

Wife's Body, With Throat Cut, Found Lying Beside "Messiah"

London, April 13.—A double tragedy was brought about by another "brainstorm" affecting Rev. Samuel Henry, the self-styled "Messiah," who on Feb. 26 caused a sensation in the house of commons by firing several shots from a revolver at the ceiling of the lobby.

Henry was discovered dying in his home with two revolver bullets in his head and by his side lay his wife's dead body with the throat cut.

MISS CLARA BARTON

Devoted Her Life to Cause of Humanity

DOOMED TO EARLY DEATH

Ex-Convict Banker Morse, With Six Months to Live, Plans Gay Life

Florence, Italy, April 13.—Doomed to death by the specialists of Florence, Charles W. Morse, the American ex-convict banker, has begun his final fling at life. The half-score of eminent specialists who examined the American financier here were convinced that he cannot live six months, and the banker has planned a gay luxurious tour of southern Europe, as his last earthly pleasure.

Instead of retiring to a sanatarium, or taking to the health resorts of the Riviera, when the Florence physicians passed sentence upon him, Morse took to the bright life of the Italian hotels, refused to succumb to the ravages of the numerous ailments which afflict him, and made the pursuit of health a merely incidental feature of his European travels.

PLEADS NOT GUILTY OF EMBEZZLEMENT

Former State Treasurer Gilmore Held In $10,000 Bail

Augusta, Me., April 13.—Pascal P. Gilmore, former state treasurer of Maine, was arraigned in the superior court before Judge Beane under an indictment charging him with the embezzlement of $10,575 of the state's money.

The defendant waived the reading of the indictment and entered a plea of not guilty. Beane ordered him to furnish $10,000 for his appearance in court from day to day. The case will probably be called next Tuesday.

Gilmore lives in Bucksport. The indictment alleges embezzlement in fifteen counts, involving an aggregate of $10,575, taken on seven dates in sums varying from $300 to $2550.

SETTLED SOME YEARS AGO

Women Have No Right to the Ballot In New Jersey

Trenton, April 13.—Justice Kalisch of the New Jersey supreme court rendered an opinion that the constitution of New Jersey does not give females the right to vote.

Justice Kalisch dismissed a rule to show why a writ of mandamus should not issue compelling the members of the board of registration and election of Passaic township to register the name of Harriet F. Carpenter that she might be qualified to vote. The fight was carried to the supreme court upon the refusal of the board to register the woman.

The act of 1884 calling for a constitutional convention to decide the right of women to vote, which excluded women from the vote, is the fundamental law of this state, the justice said.

PLOTTERS ARE BEHEADED

Twenty Agents of Manchus Are Put to Death at Nanking

Nanking, April 13.—Twenty persons were arrested here and immediately beheaded. They were charged with complicity in a plot to dynamite the Yamen and kill Huang Sing, who has been put in control of the Nanking sphere.

Papers found prove that the plotters were agents of the Manchus, who are offering big rewards for the assassination of President Yuan Shi Kai, ex-President Sun Yat Sen, General Li Yuen Heng and other prominent republicans.

Four Youths Drown

East Liverpool, O., April 13.—Four youths were drowned when a skiff in which they were riding in the Ohio river capsized.

The Weather

Almanac, Sunday, April 14.
Sun rises—5:21; sets—6:39.
Moon rises—4:01 a. m.
High water—9 a. m.; 9:30 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Probably showers.

DIVORCED FROM SISTER

Couple Married Two Years Before Discovering Relationship

Cincinnati, April 13.—A strange story, which resulted in John P. Ruch, Jr., aged 22 years, being divorced from his sister, Helen H. Ruch, 24, was related in the insolvency court here. The brother and sister were married Oct. 25, 1910, neither at the time knowing of the blood relationship between them. The discovery of the relationship was disclosed a few weeks ago and the action for divorce followed.

It was explained to the court that the mistake had been possible because of the fact that the mother, for a private reason, had hidden from the children the fact that they were brother and sister, allowing them to believe that the girl was only an adopted child.

The petition for divorce, filed by the husband, was upon the formal ground of neglect. The divorce was granted upon that ground for the purpose of protecting the young couple, so far as possible, in the record. Ruch was given custody of the two children, the youngest being only a few weeks old.

IN FINAL RESTING PLACE

Body of General Kearny Laid Away In Arlington Cemetery

Washington, April 13.—Just under the crest of a little hill that slopes away through the woods of Arlington cemetery to the broad Potomac and facing the south, where he gave his life for the union, the body of Major General Philip Kearny, one of the dashing figures of the Civil war, was laid away.

President Taft, Secretary Stimson, Major General Wood, hundreds of men in the blue of the G. A. R. and thousands of citizens paid honor to the dead soldier. President Taft and others made speeches, while Bishop Cranston of Washington delivered the invocation and the benediction.

The firing of three volleys over the grave and the sounding of "taps" completed the ceremony.

MUST TELL NATURE OF THEIR BUSINESS

Lindbergh Explains Bill Relating to Banking Committee

Washington, April 13.—Representative Lindbergh of Minnesota, whose bill provides that members of congress shall file statements showing their business connections, and who is trying to secure a prompt investigation of the "money trust," has issued an explanation to the banking and currency committee.

Lindbergh thinks that many members of the banking and currency committee are "sitting in judgment between the public and their own personal interests." On the banking committee are bankers who are also members of the American Bankers association, organized among other things to lobby congress. No one object to a member having business of his own, but if the nature of it is such that it would disgrace him to make a statement of it, then let him get out of congress or state it.

RESORT TO HUNGER STRIKE

It Secures Freedom For Five Suffragettes In English Jail

London, April 13.—By resorting to a hunger strike and impairing their health to such an extent that the jail officials feared fatal consequences, Dr. Frances Ede and four other suffragettes who were recently sentenced to imprisonment for window smashing obtained their release from Aylesbury jail before their terms had expired.

Dr. Ede says that twenty-five of twenty-eight suffragettes imprisoned in Aylesbury jail started the hunger strike April 5 and that it was not discovered by the jail officials until April 9, when a system of forcibly feeding the women was instituted.

A demonstration will be held in Hyde Park to protest against the forcible feeding of the suffragettes.

SEEKING EXPLANATION

Vatican Is Probing False Report of Death of the Pope

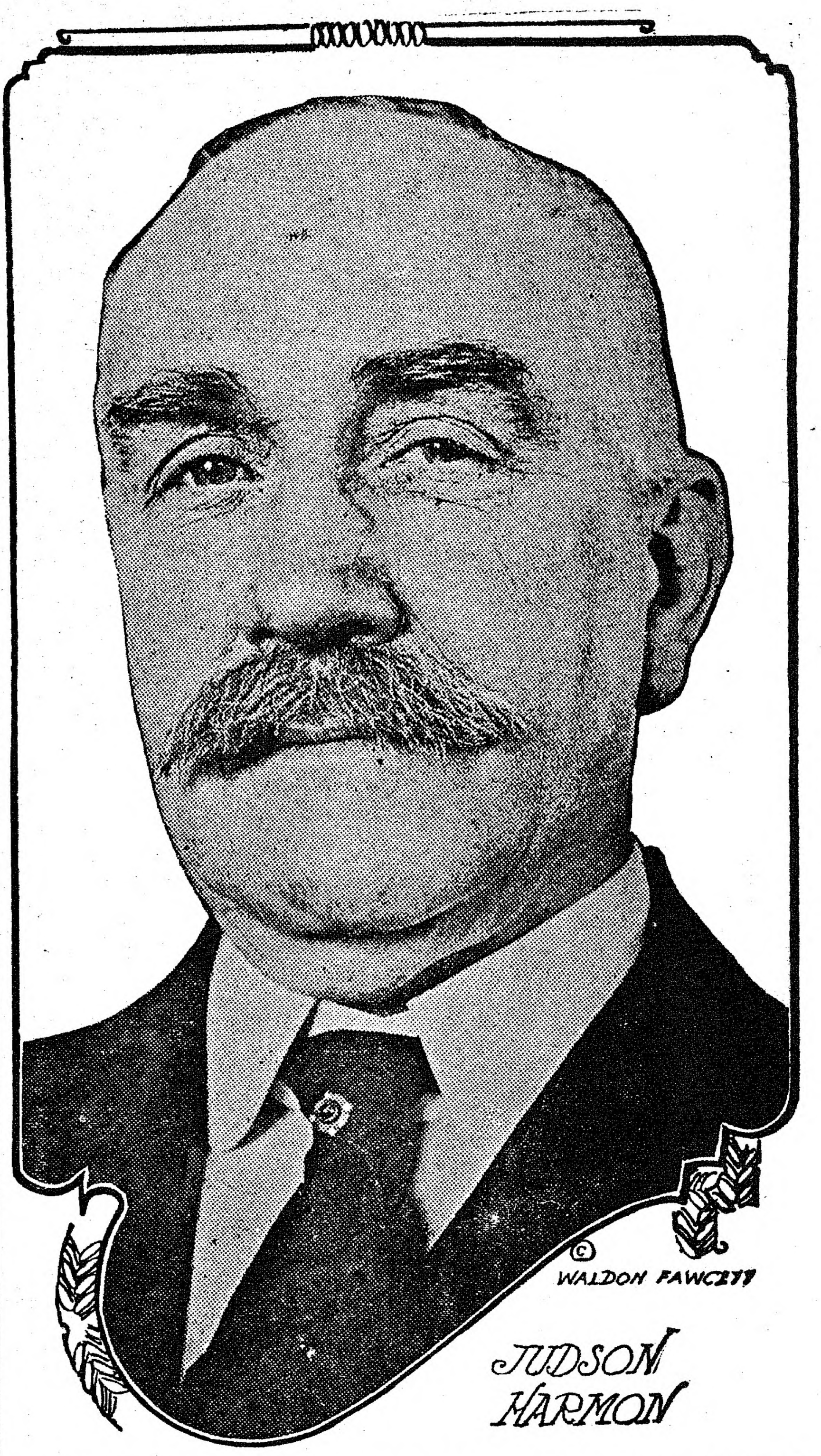
Rome, April 13.—A rigid investigation to determine whether any church official was responsible for the report of the death of the pope, widely circulated, has been ordered by the Vatican.

The Vatican itself was almost as much shocked by the report as the outside world, and the papal secretary of state determined to endeavor to locate the source of the rumor.

The pope is in the best of condition, without the slightest sign of acute illness. He received a number of visitors in audience yesterday.

To Compensate Injured Employes

Washington, April 13.—Compensation to government employes for injuries received, regardless of the nature of their employment, is provided for in the Howland bill, reported favorably by the house judiciary committee. Existing law pays for only those injuries resulting from hazardous work.



Ohio Democrats swear by Governor Harmon, and his admirers are by no means limited to that state. He is more conservative than many members of his party could wish, however, and this is especially true in the western states. He has declared himself as opposed to the initiative and referendum, which doctrine seems to have a large following, but in some of the eastern states he is regarded with especial favor.

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paints every day
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The Days in Black
are days of special
BARGAINS
AND
DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1912			APRIL			1912
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

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For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and
at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
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The most dreaded of all spring diseases, and one that is always with us has yielded in many otherwise fatal cases to the

Ozone Treatment

We have recently added to our equipment an

Ozonator

that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket. Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?

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Are you?

The best is the cheapest they say
Suits $20.00 to $50.00

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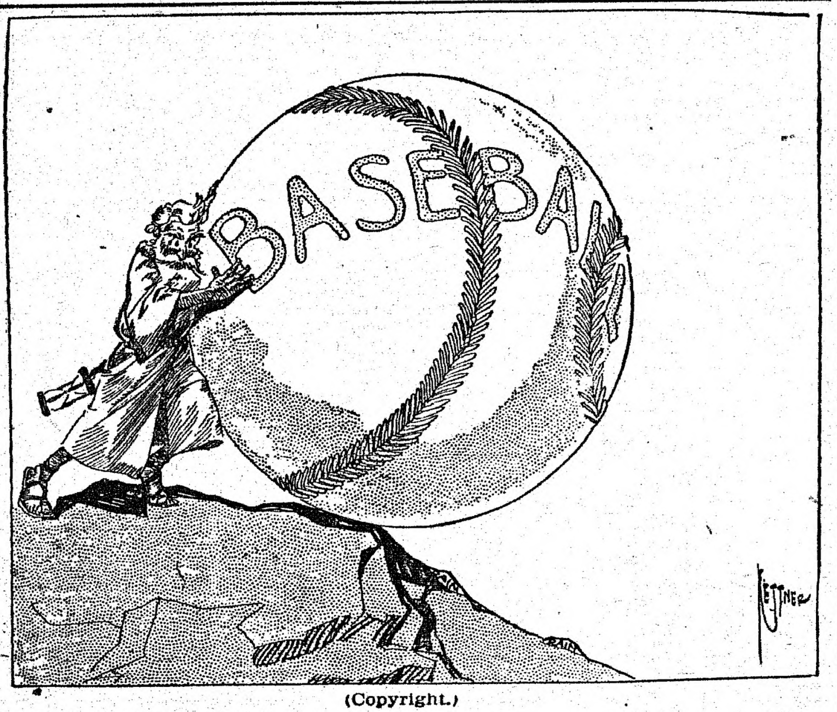
Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

START THE BALL A-ROLLING



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SUGGESTIONS FOR FRIDAY
NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET
Another arrival of FANCY SHORE HADDOCK, and COD from Marblehead: also SHAD, SALMON, BLUEFISH, SCALLOPS WHITEFISH, SHOALS HALIBUT, FRESH HERRING, SPAWN, TONGUES and CHEEKS. SALT FISH OF ALL KINDS.
J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

Spring often brings that tired, draggy feeling!

This Spring particularly so, on account of the severe and cold winter we have gone through.

There are many so-called Spring Tonics on the market, and they probably are all more or less useful. The real leader of them all is that old fashioned sterling Spring Tonic,

BEE, IRON AND WINE

It is the oldest of them all. Each bottle contains the equivalent nourishment of one pound of red Beefsteak, the stimulating properties of a fine Native Wine, made from the grapes of the sunny slopes of California and a very assimilable form of Iron to make fresh, red blood.

Ours is guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug Law.

50 Cents a LARGE BOTTLE.

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

APOLLO CHOCOLATES

Beef Wine and Iron
and
Citrate of Magnesia

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Also Gas Mantles, Globes and Welsbach Lights Complete
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FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

PEABODY SQUARE
POOL AND BILLIARD PARLORS
8 Tables
KID INGRAHAM of Providence, R. I. will play GILLISEA all this week.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by GEORGE M. OSBORNE and HARRIET R. OSBORNE, his wife, in her own right dated October 2, 1899, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Essex, libro 1592, folio 234, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday the sixth day of May 1912, at Three o'clock, in the afternoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:— A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Peabody and bounded and described as follows: viz. southwesterly on Lowell St. five rods, northeasterly on land of the Salem and Lowell Railroad Company five rods, southeasterly on land of Clarence L. Beckett twenty-two and one-half rods and northwesterly on land of the heirs of Robert R. Emerson twenty-two rods and twenty links. Three hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CAROLINE E. MARSH.
Danvers, Mass., April 5, 1912.

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THE VALUE of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere

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DANVERS

So long as there is any difference of opinion as to the legality of the election of an Assessor to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Daniel P. Pope, by the two remaining members of each board, it would seem the better course to call for a special election by the town. There can be no question about the right of the town to elect.

The Trustees of the Walnut Grove Cemetery will close to carriage and automobile travel all of the entrances except the one on Sylvan St. on and after May first. People desiring to visit the cemetery in vehicles must enter and leave at this entrance, except during funerals when the other entrances will be opened on application to the superintendent. The reason for this action on their part is that too many people in carriages and automobiles have been making a thoroughfare from street to street of these entrances.

The choir of the Methodist Episcopal Church is rehearsing for the coming great Salem Circuit Epworth League Convention which is to be held in the church next Friday afternoon and evening. The principal anthem of the day will be a voluminous one, "Visited and Redeemed", this requiring all of the volume which the large chorus can muster to fill the great auditorium. Salem Circuit comprises the Leagues of the Wesley and Lafayette Street Methodist Churches Salem, Peabody, Beverly, Topsfield, Danvers and Marblehead. A fine supper of cold meats, baked beans coffee, pie and cake will be served at 6.30 o'clock. There will be a social hour from 5.30 to 7 o'clock. The speakers of the day will be announced later.

William S. Felton & Co., auctioneers of Salem, will sell at public auction on Wednesday, April 17th at 2 P. M., the old Swinerton farm on Andover Street, Danvers Highlands. There are two houses, several horses and cows, farming implements and several acres of very fertile land. Fruit trees of all kinds are in abundance and everything pertaining to a well equipped farm is to be had there.

William Condon, chauffeur for Dr. Edward J. Magee, has been instructing Joseph M. Kerans how to drive the new automobile of Rev. Father Henry A. Sullivan.

The House Committee of Congress on Naval affairs reports $107,000,000 needed for running expenses next year. That would pay over $4.00 a week to every aged man and woman in the country who needed it.

The Danvers High School Base Ball team has an open date for April 17.

Mrs. John C. Brainard of Alden street has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harris G. LeRoy of Charlestown.

The stores of Moses A. Hall & Co., and Willis E. Smart are undergoing extensive repairs and will later receive a coat of paint.

Miss Retha V. Deward has returned to her duties in the office of the Hygrade Lamp Company, after her recent attack of German measles.

The Men's Union of the Methodist Episcopal church will meet in the large vestry on Monday evening to elect officers for the ensuing year.

Sumner E. Foster has built a new carriage house on his land on Spruce Street.

Miss Lillian Putnam of Elm street has, in all probability, the honor of receiving an Easter post card from the farthest distance. Little Miss Putnam was thus remembered by a friend in Germany.

The Annual Meeting of the Danvers Women's Association will take place in Town Hall, April 23rd.

John J. Sullivan of River street whose funeral took place today, leaves a father, mother, three sisters and two brothers, Henry of Danversport and James, of the firm of the Danvers Public Market. Funeral services were held this morning at Annunciation Church. He was a veteran of the Spanish War, and served in the Philippines.

John Fish of Water street is assisting in the hardware store of Leland J. Ross.

The many friends of Mrs. John Sullivan of High Street are glad to see her out again after her recent long illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Line of New York City have been the guests of Mr and Mrs. William H. Edmester of High Street.

[illegible]e wills proved at the Pro[illegible] week was that of Caro[illegible]wn.

FIGHT LOAN SHARKS

Women's Civic Federation Takes Aggressive Part.

Welfare Department of the Organization in Active Campaign Against Usury in the District of Columbia.

Washington. — The Washington branch of the Woman's Welfare Department of the National Civic Federation is taking an aggressive part in the campaign against usury by the loan organizations of the District of Columbia, it was announced at its meeting recently in the Southern building.

The president, Mrs. Archibald Hopkins, presided. A discussion was held in regard to the attitude of congress toward the "loan shark" question. Mrs. Hopkins reviewed the progress which remedial loan association legislation has made throughout the country, with particular reference as to what has been done in the District. She enumerated what some of the leading cities, through their commercial and philanthropic bodies, are doing to put a check "upon the most flagrant evils of the short-time money loaning agencies."

She said that while usury in its simplest form doubtless dates from the days of creation, yet it is only within the last quarter of a century that the "loan shark" offices, with an alarmingly increasing clientage, have become recognized fixtures in American commerce.

"Money loaning organizations," the speaker said, "have multiplied in all parts of the country until now there is scarcely a city of 20,000 or over which has not one or more—usually many more—of these places. Innumerable firms are known to conduct a half dozen or more offices in as many cities, while in addition to the vast number of local houses there are the men who conceal their occupation to avoid payment of the high license tax."

Mrs. Hopkins declared that the Monday Evening Club nearly two years ago began the agitation against local loan office methods.

"Six per cent. is the maximum legal rate for money lending in the District, but for an indefinitely long period usurious rates have been charged necessitous borrowers, and most piteous suffering has often resulted."

She said: "To do away with this state of affairs a committee from the Monday Night Club in connection with a committee from the Associated Charities came together and drafted a bill to regulate the business of money loaning by this class of money lenders in the District which provided a 2 per cent. a month interest-bearing schedule. Shortly afterward the bill was introduced and passed the senate and in spite of strong opposition was favorably reported by the house committee to which it was referred. But congress adjourned without the enactment of the bill and its history has been varied since then. For another year it met the fate of the majority of the bills which are introduced into congress, it was shuffled from chamber to committee and from committee to chamber, twice amended, but never enacted."

"In the meantime," Mrs. Hopkins explained, "the woman's welfare department became interested in the matter and threw the influence of its membership with the other two organizations. Mrs. Hopkins and Mrs. Richard Wainwright were appointed a special committee to look after the bill and made repeated trips to the capitol to watch its progress. With many of their sister welfare workers they tried to interest the members of congress. Twice within the last few months the bill has been before the house.

"Our representatives in congress want to help us in securing righteous legislation," said Mrs. Hopkins, "but the poor men have so many bills to look after for their individual constituents that we cannot blame them for forgetting our District needs. We are not to blame for this, but we are to blame ourselves."

A discussion followed Mrs. Hopkins' address as to the best methods of interesting the members of congress.

The man who deposited $1,000 in a bank in Cincinnati and then forgot all about it turns out to be an artist. This explains many things, but not how an artist came to have that much money.

The dreadful news comes from New England that mince pie is injurious to the complexion. As a result, the time-honored dainty is being expelled from the young women's colleges, and the fate of fudge is trembling in the balance.

LYNN MURDER IS MYSTERIOUS

No Known Motive For Killing Marsh, a Wealthy Citizen

TRAGEDY IN AN AUTOMOBILE

Indications That Slayer Was In Front Seat When Soap Manufacturer Was Shot as He Sat In Rear—Body Put Over Fence and Laid on Rocks—Victim's Watch, Money and Private Papers Not Disturbed

Lynn, Mass., April 13.—That George E. Marsh, 75 years old, president of the Good Will Soap company, and a wealthy resident of Lynn, was murdered in an automobile and his body then placed inside of the fence of the State boulevard, near West Lynn, where it was found with four bullet holes in the body and one on each ear, is the contention of the Lynn police.

To support the theory that Marsh was murdered while riding in an automobile, the inspectors working on the case point to the common string which was tied around the soft gray frieze hat which Marsh wore, and which was found within three feet of his body. The string dangled from the hat. The officers believe that the string was used to prevent the hat being blown from Marsh's head while he was riding in an automobile.

Another point which they are inclined to believe supports the theory that Marsh was in an automobile was that his overcoat was buttoned tightly with the exception of the lower button, and that when the body was found the overcoat collar was turned up about the neck.

Further to support the theory that Marsh was shot while in a sitting position is that on the left side of the abdomen were what at first appeared to be three bullet holes, but when Medical Examiner Pinkham performed the autopsy on the body it was shown but two bullet holes were in the left side of the abdomen.

When a man of Marsh's build (he was nearly six feet tall and weighed 185 to 190 pounds) is seated, the flesh about the abdomen forms a roll, and one of the bullets passed through this roll of flesh twice before entering the body.

The bullet with the one which entered the abdomen straight passed into the body in a downward course to the base of the spine.

Another fact is that two bullets which did not enter the body of the murdered man struck him on each side of his head at the ear and tends to show that Marsh was in a sitting position and that the murderer was in the front seat and turned, faced Marsh and blazed away with a six-shooter automatic revolver using 32-calibre steel capped bullets.

The autopsy showed that Marsh had not eaten any food since he partook of his noon meal at his home Thursday, which consisted of lamb and green peas which were of the canned variety.

Another fact was that when the body was found there was no dirt on the clothing, showing that the body had been carefully lifted from the automobile and put over the three-foot fence on the boulevard and equally carefully laid on the rocks on the embankment.

Marsh's eyeglasses, which were of the kind which fastened behind the ears, were found unbroken and resting on the bridge of his nose. Twelve dollars and some papers were in his pockets, as was his valuable gold watch, which goes to show that the murder motive was not that of robbery.

The police are all at sea as to where Marsh spent his time from 6 o'clock Thursday night, and as to what hour the murder took place and where. They have found three witnesses who place Marsh with 100 yards of his own home walking on Chatham street at 6 o'clock or thereabouts on that day.

After that moment Marsh drops completely out of sight until the hour when his body is found by Thomas Brennan, who was picking wood in the marshes.

The police state that the are all at sea as far as ascertaining any motive for the murder. They declare that the murderer carefully planned his crime, and that he had successfully covered his tracks.

It is figured that the murderer, knowing Marsh's habits of reaching home at about 6 o'clock every evening, laid in wait for him with an automobile and enticed him into the car and rushed him to some distant part of the community where the crime was committed.

The police have obtained no evidence which would show that any one might be interested in the disposition of Marsh's fortune. They have inquired into this phase of the case very closely.

Marsh was assessed for more than $100,000 in Lynn proper and owned numerous pieces of property elsewhere which required the services of an agent.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE
TRY
Sulphur and
Cream of Tartar
Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
2 Thomas Bl'k, Peabody Sq.
PEABODY, MASS.

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Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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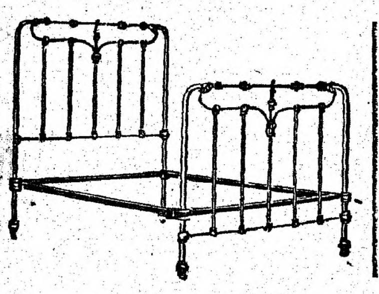
Volume 1—Number 34 PEABODY, MASS., MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1912 Price 1 Cent



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Two Complete Shows Every Evening

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NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
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Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
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Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

"CONDITIONS ABOMINABLE"

Does Bay State Street Railway Run Cattle Cars?

WATER METERS

$5,000 or $20,000?

EDITOR PEABODY PRESS.
Dear Sir:—

At the coming town meeting, when the town is to vote on several appropriations, the citizens will be called upon to vote for an appropriation for the installation of water meters on domestic supplies, two propositions as to amount of money will appear on the ballot, the recommendation of the Finance Committee of five thousand dollars, to go into the tax rate of this year, which will require the same amount to be raised by direct taxation for four years, to cover the cost of installation, thereby increasing the tax rate for those years and increasing the cost of water $5.50 per million gallons for those years. The Water Meter Committee desire to keep the tax rate and cost of water as low as possible, and recommend that the entire amount be bonded for a term of years, and that only $2,000 and interest go into the tax levy each year; they also maintain that the entire town should be metered at once for several reasons, viz., the waste of water should be stopped as soon as possible, in order that the town may not be striven to obtain a new source of supply, at an enormous expense.

The Committee maintains and have proven that two hundred thousand gallons of water per day, equal to 73 million gallons per year can be saved, which at present manufacturers rates, $120 per million gallons amounts to $9,460.00 per year, an amount worth saving at the present time. Also that the consumer would be able to regulate and reduce his water bills; that the sewerage rental bills are now regulated by the number of faucets in use instead of by the amount of water consumed or sewerage contributed. The price paid to Salem for sewerage pumping is 4.01 per m. The amount charged by the town and paid by the domestic contributor is $60 per million gallons. The cost for domestic maintenance, cleaning, &c. of domestic sewers is very small, practically nothing. The payment of interest on bonds should in no way be charged up or paid from domestic rentals, which at the present time is largely done. The domestic contributors have already paid their ⅓ frontage assessment or are paying interest to the town on what is due, why should they be charged twice for it; bonds and interest on bonds are part of the ⅓ cost of sewers, assumed by the town, and as such are part of the regular town debt, and should be paid for out of the general tax receipts.

The installation of meters will correct this enormous cost of sewerage rentals and give the citizens the opportunity of regulating not only water bills but also their sewerage rental bills.

The committee hope that the citizens will give due consideration to the facts above stated and uphold the proposition of the Metre Committee by their vote on the ballot.

Signed WATER METRE COMMITTEE.

BELIEVES IN THE TEACHERS

TO THE EDITOR:

Regarding the increased salary of the grade teachers, I am moved to remind the citizens that many of these teachers are our own townspeople, and that they are bearing their share of the family obligations and they take just pride in believing that "A prophet is not without honor, etc." does no apply to them.

The town does believe in them; in its teaching force in general; and what better paying investment can the town make, than to pay its teachers a salary that may enable them to try to live up to the expectations of the community?

They must look well, act well, live well. If they live well, intellectually, they will teach well.

A low rate of wage tends to stunt the ambition, and gives little opportunity for growth along professional lines.

If the children's interests are to be safeguarded, there must be efficiency. The teachers must live. Their salary is an important factor.

Let the voters take a personal interest in the matter and vote to increase the school appropriation by an additional sum of $680 in order that the grade teachers may receive an increase in pay. The day is Tuesday. The hours, 4 to 9 P. M.

X

◆

MR. EDITOR:

If the people wish to know why the Grade teachers seek additional salaries, their attention might well be called to a few points, regarding their tasks.

Sam B. Todd of Chicago sums them up in a masterly manner. He refers to the teacher as "the foster mother of our childhood;" one of the greatest compliments a teacher could be paid.

He declares that a teacher must know more, do more, and endure more, than any other breadwinner. She must know everything in heaven above, the earth beneath and the waters under the earth. She receives no special credit for knowing them, but woe be to her if she knows them not.

She must teach music, drawing, penmanship, physical culture, with the ability of a specialist, but must give the supervisor all the credit for success attained.

She must be as wise as Solomon, as patient as Job, strong and enduring as Caesar, tender as Maccanas and more even tempered than the Almighty himself.

She must be a model of propriety in all things, for are not the eyes of all the community upon her?

She must submit with good grace to the thoughtless criticisms of the ignorant, the incessant nagging of sophomoric novices, the unjust abuse of disappointed parents, and then for it all must receive a salary which enables her to live in poverty, on the charity of her friends, or a rare and hard earned pension or on the bequest of some philanthropist; when she gets old or falls ill she becomes a nervous wreck or offends the powers that be, etc.

His article ends thus: "I censure the pupil who annoys her, the superintendent who overworks her, the parent who ignorantly citicizes her, the paragrapher who satirizes her, the alleged funny man who makes sport of her, the school board who underpays her, the university professor who libels her, and the thousands of single fools, who do not marry her."

It is reasonable to hope that if Sam B. Todd suddenly dropped into town next Wednesday morning, he would find that the salary of the Grade teacher was going up, up, up, until it reached a figure that would give to the "foster mother" a living wage, in this town.

If mill workers at an average of $9.40 per week are not receiving a living wage, then the teacher, with all the social, professional and educational growth demands made upon her, is still working below a living wage, even at $600 per year, or, $11.54 per week.

Organized labor uses force, if need be. Uuorganized labor must fall back upon Sam Todd's "patience of Job." But, as yet, the teachers are hopeful of an early adjustment of the salary scale.

REGISTERED VOTER.

Death of Mrs. Florence C. Drinkwater

MRS. Florence C., wife of Ralph Drinkwater, died at the Thomas Hospital early this morning after a short illness Her age was 33 years, 1 month, 27 days. The funeral will be from her late residence, 11 Basford's court, Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock. She leaves 7 children, the oldest 14 years. Mrs Drinkwater was a lovable woman and was held in high esteem by those who knew her.

WILL INTEREST DONNELL

The Fetching Fable of a Strenuous One Who Discovered a New Word in the Booktionary Just When He Needed It Most.

A Strenuous One from Oyster Bay remarked as he pursued his way to Afric shores big game to shoot, "No more will I go in pursuit of the high place of president," and what he said we thought he meant. We never dreamed that Teddy bold would reach the Ananias fold.

But back he came with gamebag filled with elephants that he had killed, and lions, tigers—quite a raft—then gunning went for William Taft. But ere he started his campaign to cop the White-House job again some platitude he had to frame to blind the people to his game.

"My hat is in the ring!" he cried, his pledge and promise cast aside. "The only reason that I'll give is that I meant consecutive. And thus he sought to make excuse, for from his promise breaking loose; and all who wouldn't sound his praise he's roasting now in red hot phrase.

He's roasting now with jibes and jeers the president of many years; what we denied to U. S. Grant and Washington, we'll hardly plant within the reach of Teddy now, for it don't seem to us somehow that we'll the precedent ignore and bust it just for Theodore.

MORAL

Besides, if we did grant his whim
What is there that's preventing him
From once more treading Afric shore
And coming back demanding more?

Will M. Maupin, in the Commoner

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

At the Saturday meeting of the Methodist Conference in Springfield, the work of the "Minute men" of Boston against sectarian schools was commended, although indorsement of the organization was refused; a resolution was discussed favoring better observance of the Sabbath, although a proposition to close the Conference Post Office on Sunday was laughed out of court; the matter of returning to the four year limit for ministers in one locality was referred to a special committee. Rev. Alfred A. Wright attempted to change in the Creed the words "Holy Catholic Church" to "Holy Church Catholic," and also the words "Holy Ghost" to "Holy Spirit." Rev. Lawrence J. Birney, D. D, was chosen chairman of the ministerial delegation to Minneapolis. It is expected that Bishop Burt will make the assignment of pastors today.

FOR A COAL CONSUMER'S PROTECTIVE LEAGUE.

The following is a copy of a letter sent to the officials of the cities and towns of the country by a committee of the American Civic Alliance:

In view of the failure of the Coal Mine Owners and the Mine Workers to come to any mutually satisfactory agreement as to the terms on which they may continue furnishing a supply of this necessary fuel to the consuming public, the American Civic Alliance takes the liberty of suggesting to you the advisability of some precautionary steps in behalf of the consumers of your community. Hitherto in the discussion and settlement of this issue the public interest has been a forgotten factor, even though it actually is and always must be the paramount one. As a practicable step in self-protection, we suggest that you appoint a Consumers' Protective Committee of five or more citizens, whose duty it shall be to consider the interests of the public as consumers of coal throughout this crisis, so as not only to meet possible emergency needs of your institutions, your industries and your homes, but also to be ready to give voice and effective force to the rights of the consuming public in the progress and conclusion of this dispute, so that in the final terms of settlement no unjustifiable burden be placed upon the shoulders of consumers. We would welcome suggestions on your part for the benefit of others.

Competition May Improve Conditions

One often wonders whether street railways are run to show the incompetence of managers or simply to make a profit. They certainly do not seem to be operated to accommodate the public.

Our reporter has had many complaints from people who allege that conditions on the Bay State are as bad as the public will stand. It is hard to verify this, as, often, there seems to be no limit to the extent to which the public may be imposed upon, but to anyone looking into the matter with half an eye open the above statement does not seem farfetched.

On the local lines single cars are run on certain trips day after day with enough passengers for two, when it is almost certain the management must know that two cars are required on those trips. Of course, stuffing a car with double its capacity, to save wages, power, etc., may be good business, but it's mighty hard on patrons of the road, who pay all the expenses and profits of the company. Possibly if we all owned stock in the company there would be no kicking, but the public as a whole are justified in protesting against the "tight wad" methods of the management.

Yet there are a few minor points where patrons can see room for improvement without expense to the company. For instance, employes might be instructed to have the proper signs displayed on cars at all times, so that strangers waiting, let us say, for a Danvers car in Peabody Square, will not let the car go by because it is labeled "Central street," and not "Putnamville."

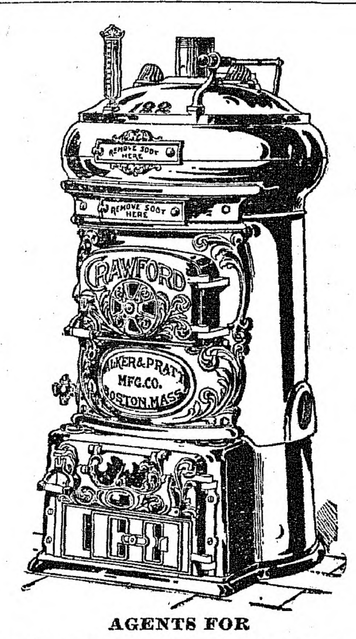
Possibly the establishment of autocars to run between suburban towns will, by competition, cause some improvement in general conditions, which, n many towns, are called abominable.

WATER BILL UP TO SENATE

The Peabody underground water bill having passed the lower branch of legislature, will be read in the Senate today.

BOARD OF HEALTH ACTIVE

The Board of Health has been notifying property owners the past few days in regard to the Health laws. Rubbish and filth must be cleaned up or offenders are likely to find themselves before Judge Hall some forenoon.



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1 cent per copy

Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912 APRIL 1912

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

Keep out of Mexico. Keep out of trouble.

Big feet may be a joy. but mostly to the shoemaker.

Chicago is now seventy-five years old and looks it only in spots.

Science will render a signal service if it will invent a boneless shad.

The turkey trot is popular in Paris, and this shows that it must be pretty bad.

A Missouri girl demands $20,000 for seven kisses. Prices are going up every day.

China's republic seems to have quite as much trouble as the defunct monarchy.

At this time of the year almost any baseball scribe can bat .800 in the Hope league.

Accidents will happen. A New York judge has refused to grant a wealthy woman a divorce.

One of our best sellers at this season of the year is the seed catalogue, which is given away.

Many a Chicago man awakes from dreams of baseball to be told to get out and shovel snow.

Nobody need be discouraged, except perhaps the man who planted his tomato seeds in tin cans.

A woman in Virginia bought a $5,000 painting for $8, but usually art collectors buy $8 paintings for $5,000.

Germany, according to a dispatch, is watching Mexico. That country, according to rumor, will bear watching.

The hookworm may have nothing to do with the fishing fever, but the effects of both maladies are much alike.

Whenever we hear of a man advertising for a wife in leap year we are led to wonder what is wrong with him.

Sir Thomas Lipton says he will make another attempt to win the cup. You can't keep a squirrel on the ground.

New York legislators advocate a fine for waiters who accept tips. Verily, these are hard days for malefactors of great wealth.

Noble trees were sacrificed last year to make 800,000,000 lead pencils, and other forests went to make the paper the pencils called for.

"American women lead the world," remarks a visiting German editor. At any rate, we are well aware that they lead American husbands.

A New York theatrical manager is going to produce a Chinese play. Now we shall probably have a controversy over the Chinese players.

In spite of the lengthy, hard winter that we have had, the restaurants have been able to keep spring lamb on the bills of fare right along.

The son of the gaekwar of Baroda says it is impossible to live on $250 a week. Possibly he subsists on a diet of humming birds' eyebrows.

A cold bath every morning will prevent colds, according to Doctor Jacobi. Evidently he labors under the impression that all men are heroes.

"It is three times more dangerous to cross Broadway in New York than the Atlantic ocean." And four times more dangerous to keep on up the street.

Three cherry pits were found in the vermiform appendix of an Indiana man when the doctors opened him. To be on the safe side make two bites at a cherry.

An English astronomer arises to remark that Mars is not inhabited. That momentous affair having been settled, let us turn once more to the contemplation of baseball.

POLICE HUNT FOR SUSPECT

Said to Have Strong Evidence In the Marsh Tragedy

DISAGREEMENT OVER MONEY

Slain Soap Manufacturer Was Executor of Estate of Adopted Daughter of Brother In California—Woman's Nephew Hurriedly Left For New England a Short Time Ago, Leaving Borrowed Motorcycle on Wharf

Lynn, Mass., April 15.—That George E. Marsh was shot to death in the vicinity of Marianna street around midnight Friday morning is indicated by the testimony of six different persons who heard shots at that time.

This street is near the Good Will soap factory, of which Marsh was the official head, and he may have met his death there or in a neighboring house.

It can be definitely stated that the Lynn police have narrowed their search down to two men and the evidence against one is so strong that last night two inspectors left hastily to search for this man in Maine, while two other detectives took an express to California.

The man whom the police are most anxious to talk with now is he of the mysterious runabout who loitered about the Marsh home for several days previous to the murder and has since disappeared. He is said to be a relative of Miss Orpha Marsh of Stockton, Cal., niece of George E. Marsh.

George E. Marsh, who was very wealthy, was executor of the estate of Orpha Marsh and an examination of the murdered man's papers shows that the two had not agreed. Money was said not to be sent as often as Miss Marsh believed was her due and she had written about coming on.

Instead of coming on herself, a relative from Stockton visited Lynn in her interests, and it is supposed saw Marsh. The police would very much like to interview him and learn just when and where he last saw the dead soap manufacturer and what took place.

Arthur Marsh, nephew of the murder victim, said, when asked what he knew about Miss Orpha Marsh, that she was the adopted daughter of the late James Marsh, brother of George, is 40 years old and single, and that she had not been in Lynn, so far as he knew, for the past twenty years.

He said that when last in Lynn she visited her uncle by adoption, George. He said he did not know any of her acquaintances, nor of any one who is keeping company with her.

Facts Gleaned at Stockton

Stockton, Cal., April 15.—Orpha Marsh of Stockton, an adopted daughter of James Marsh, brother of George E. Marsh of Lynn, Mass., could not be located at her home in this city, and friends stated that she had been in the country for a week; that she was expected home soon and that upon her arrival they believed she would refuse to be interviewed concerning the murder of her uncle.

Five weeks ago William A. Dorr, nephew of Miss Marsh, disposed of his interest in a motorcycle garage in this city and disappeared very unexpectedly, leaving a borrowed motorcycle standing on a wharf. Miss Marsh stated that Dorr had left hurriedly for New England to look after her business affairs. Dorr left here for San Francisco by boat, and Miss Marsh said at the time that he went from there on east.

Orpha Marsh was adopted when only a few months old by James Marsh, who was engaged in farming east of Stockton for many years. He died from blood poisoning at a local hospital six years ago. Since then Miss Marsh has made her home in this city, residing in apparently comfortable means in her own cottage in the residential section of the city. William Dorr resided with her.

Friends of Miss Marsh know nothing of her parentage and state that Miss Marsh supposed herself the daughter of James Marsh until after his death. Friends said Miss Marsh had not discussed her business affairs. Dorr is an expert motorcyclist and sang at many social functions. Both he and Miss Marsh moved in the best circles.

FATALLY SHOOTS SON

Veteran Says He Did Not Know Civil War Relic Was Loaded

New Haven, April 15.—Held for killing his son, Charles W. Reynolds, 37 years old, Curtis W. Reynolds, a Civil war veteran, who used the same gun in the fatal shooting which he carried during the war, declared that he did not know that the weapon was loaded.

He told the police that he grabbed the dust covered gun from the wall to frighten his son, who had come home intoxicated.

Contractor Killed by Explosion

Portland, Me., April 15.—As a result of the premature explosion of a blast, Pierre St. Pierre, a contractor, was hurled twenty feet into the air and killed at Dingley's island.

ON THE DIAMOND

National League

At Cincinnati:

	R	H	E
Cincinnati	11	11	0
Pittsburgh	7	10	4

Batteries—Suggs, Keefe and McLean; Camnitz, Leifield, Gardiner, Robinson and Gibson.

At St. Louis:

	R	H	E
St. Louis	5	17	4
Chicago	4	10	0

Batteries—Sallee and Bliss; Brown and Archer. Twelve innings.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Cincinnati	3	0	1.000
St. Louis	3	0	1.000
Boston	2	1	.666
Brooklyn	2	1	.666
New York	1	2	.333
Philadelphia	1	2	.333
Chicago	0	3	.000
Pittsburgh	0	3	.000

American League

At Cleveland:

	R	H	E
Detroit	1	6	0
Cleveland	0	3	1

Batteries—Covington and Stanage; Kaler and Easterly.

At Chicago:

	R	H	E
St. Louis	4	4	2
Chicago	1	6	3

Batteries—Baumgartner and Kretchell; Walsh, Block and Sullivan.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Boston	3	0	1.000
Philadelphia	2	0	1.000
Chicago	2	2	.500
Cleveland	2	2	.500
Detroit	2	2	.500
St. Louis	2	2	.500
Washington	0	2	.000
New York	0	3	.000

COMPROMISE IS EXPECTED

Anthracite Sub-Committee to Resume Conference In New York

Philadelphia, April 15.—Having been unable thus far to reach an agreement on matters at issue between the anthracite mine workers and the coal operators, the sub-committee adjourned to meet in New York tomorrow.

The failure to agree after three days' discussion does not mean a hitch has occurred, but is due to complicated conditions encountered in trying to reach a basis of settlement for the entire hard coal fields. The methods of mining coal and paying the mine workers differs in each of the three principal anthracite fields.

It is fully expected a compromise will be reached without much more delay.

CLAIMS KIDNAPPED BABE IS HER OWN

Girl Who Took Little One From Hospital Is Found

New York, April 15.—Annie Boyarsky, the 17-year-old girl, whose mother instinct, which had become a mania, led her to kidnap 10-month-old Ruth Flieschman from Mt. Sinai hospital on Thursday, was found wandering in the rain on Lexington avenue, the little one clasped in her arms. A white coat protected the child's head.

Annie was accosting passersby for carfare "to take my baby to a sanitarium," when a policeman took "the little mother" to a police station.

"You took the Flieschman baby from the hospital, didn't you, Annie?" questioned a police lieutenant gently.

"Why, no. This is my baby," said Annie. "This baby belongs to me. I am 20 years old and I am married."

Annie finally broke down and asked sobbingly for her own mother. She was taken to Bellevue hospital for observation as to her mental condition. The baby had apparently received the best of care from its temporary mother.

CHURCH FLOOR COLLAPSES

Two Persons Killed and Fifty Injured at Laying of Cornerstone

New York, April 15.—During the progress of ceremonies attending the laying of the cornerstone of the Roman Catholic church of Our Lady of Victory at Harrington Park, N. J., at which fifteen priests were officiating, the floor of the partly completed edifice collapsed, 300 men, women and children dropping twelve feet into the basement of the structure, piled on top of each other.

Two women were killed instantly, while about fifty persons were seriously injured.

Providence Bishop Honored

Providence, April 15.—On his silver jubilee as Roman Catholic bishop of Providence, Right Rev. Matthew Harkins has been honored by Pope Piuc by receiving the title and prerogatives of count.

American Employes to Go Out

Mexico City, April 15.—American engineers and conductors will leave the employ of the National railways in a body April 17, having failed to effect an agreement with the railway managers.

Fatal Fall From Scaffold

Lowell, Mass., April 15.—Percy Brown, a structural iron worker, fell twenty-five feet from a scaffolding on a building here, landing on his head. He died in 10 minutes.

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100 Coupons Redeemable at Our Office for $1.00 CERTIFICATE, Entitling Holder to 20 per cent. Discount on Its Face Value, in Trade With Any of Our Local Advertisers.

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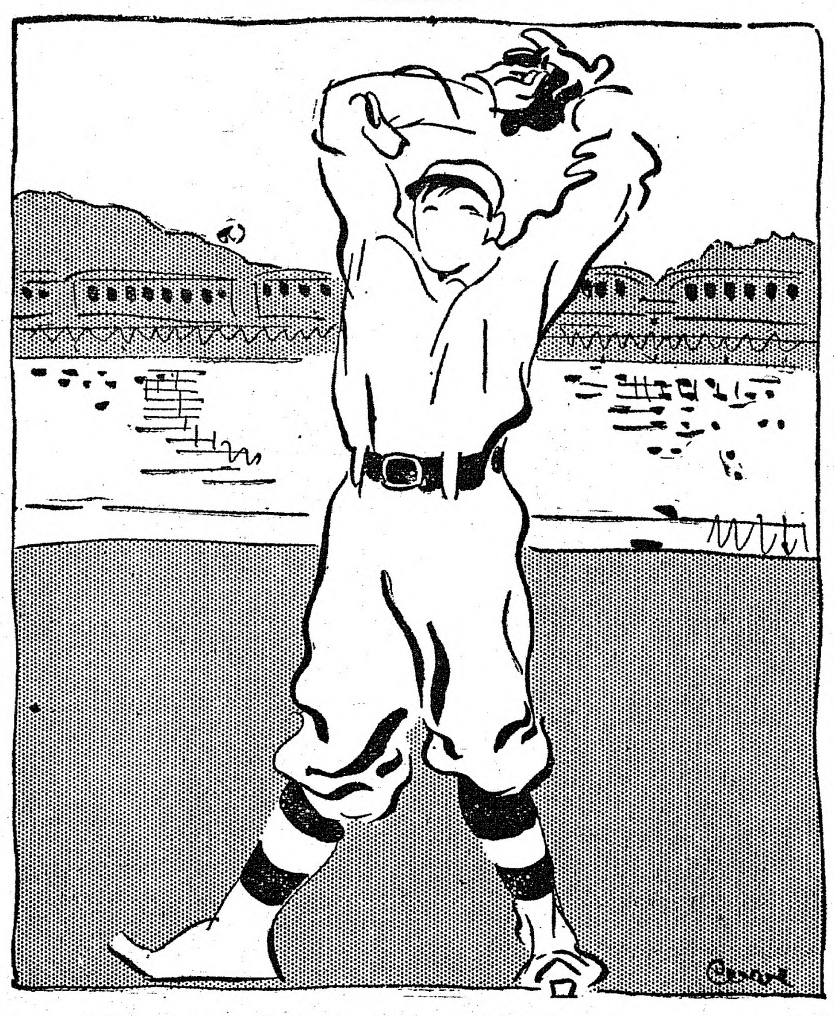
APRIL 15, 1912

STAR PITCHER OF NEW YORK GIANTS



Christy Mathewson as Seen by Artist Cesare.

By HOMER CROY.

You have to put on your glasses, grip your hands and hold your breath till the stars come to find Factoryville, Pennsylvania, on the map. When a freight train backs on the siding you could drive along the right of way without knowing a town was there until you got down to the crossroads and saw the grocery signs. But sometime there may be a monument there that will tickle heaven's blue, ethereal dome, for it is the birthplace of Christopher Mathewson. There—that puts it on the map.

When he was a boy in short trousers and jam he wanted to be a lumber dealer. His idea of the highest, most delirious joy that could come to one on this mundane sphere was to put on a carpenter's apron with a real pocket for shingle nails and another for Number 9's, climb up on a pile and throw down buroak posts or measure joists with a man's folding pocket rule. As soon as school was out each evening he would hurry to the lumberyard and stand around in open-mouthed wonder, watching the dealer check off the ends with blue chalk and walking around as unconcerned as could be with a wonderful flat-sided lead pencil sticking behind his ear. Christy's life has been a bitter disappointment, for now, although thirty-two years old, he has never realized his ideal, never once having worked in a lumberyard, now being only a hired pitcher for a baseball team!

The first curve he learned to throw was the "roundhouse," one of the old-fashioned ilk, so slow that the catcher always tied on his mit after it started; but it was the first curve ever seen in Factoryville and the people flocked in swearing and byhecking up and down that it was ag'in the law of Natur' for a ball to go crooked. They thought that for pure wonder and amazement Joshua who made the sun stand still, was just cutting his milk teeth compared to Christy Mathewson.

For the first professional game he played he received one dollar; now he wouldn't crook his finger for less than forty cents—three crooks for a dollar—getting $300 for each game he pitches.

He went to college but lacked one year of being able to write A. B. after his name in a careless, nonchalant hand.

He used to pitch for the Y. M. C. A., but he came to New York city for the first time over the Erie. The only other thing that can be said against him is that he smokes. He is a regular devil at that, sometimes smoking a cigar in the morning and a cigarette before company in the evening as cool as you please.

The day he landed in New York he had two telescope bags and had to ask his way twenty-two times to get to the Polo grounds, and now every time he wants to cross the street or go around the corner to get shaved he calls a taxicab.

In the winter time he lives in St. Nicholas Place, New York city, sells insurance and plays checkers. If the vice-president of the Consolidated Air, Ozone and Oxygen company was just ready to sign for a life insurance policy for a quarter million and somebody would come along and sing out, "Say, Christy, I'll bet I can beat you a game," he would jump up from the vice-president and hustle away after a board muttering his awfullest oath: "By George, I'll bet you can't." He would rather play checkers than be turned loose in the kitchen of the Knickerbocker hotel with a two hundred pound can of cafe parfait just opened square in front of him and the handle of a tablespoon pointing toward him.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

To Whom It May Concern.

It was the new janitor in the apartment house where the Browns live who tacked up the following subtle notice inside the dumbwaiter. It was hand painted, every S being a capital and carefully turned backward: "You must not put nothing on the dum water you can put bottles on win I call for the gabbig I know who put it on."

Widowed on Wedding Day.

To have been bachelor, married man and widower all in the space of twelve hours was the unique but tragic experience of a young man in Belfast, Ireland, recently. Married in Christ church at noon, the bridegroom at midnight became a widower, for at that hour the bride died of an acute attack of appendicitis.

Hospital Service for Dogs.

A special ambulance service has recently been started in London for wounded dogs. It is run in connection with the Animals' Hospital and Institute at Kinnerton street, Pimlico. When a dog is run over in the street or injured in any way, the hospital may be 'phoned and a motor ambulance is immediately despatched. A qualified attendant always accompanies the ambulance.

Convict Makes Odd Request.

A convict in the Auburn, N. Y., prison who has 13 years yet to serve, asked the warden for a time table. In reply to the warden's question as to why he wanted it, he said that he might be able to identify the trains as they pass through the station, and know what train to take when his time is up.

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TAFT MANAGERS ARE OPTIMISTIC

Say President Needs Only 202 Delegates to Be Renominated

CLAIM THAT HE HAS 337

Pennsylvania, However, Where Roosevelt Has Made Great Gains, Omitted From Latest Tabulations—Illinois Gives Clark Big Lead Over Other Democrats—Roosevelt Warmly Greeted In New Hampshire

Washington, April 15.—President Taft's supporters count as safely his 337 of the 490 delegates thus far chosen to the Republican national convention. As 589 votes are necessary to nominate, the president now lacks only 202 delegates of enough to nominate him on the first ballot.

This does not take into account the result in Pennsylvania, where sixty-four delegates were balloted for. With Pennsylvania only twenty-five of the forty-eight states of the union have thus far chosen any Republican delegates. During the past week 138 delegates (not including Pennsylvania) were named. Taft obtained fifty-nine of them and Roosevelt the other seventy-nine. It was the best week Roosevelt has yet experienced, due mainly to the big vote which he rolled up in Illinois, where he counts upon fifty-six of the fifty-eight delegates chosen.

The latest computation of Manager McKinley of the Taft bureau concedes fifty-six of the Illinois delegates to Roosevelt and claims but two of them for Taft. The Roosevelt bureau concedes two of the Illinois delegates to Taft, and this is the only thing on which the rival managers agree, except that La Follette has thirty-six delegates and Cummins four.

Champ Clark was put head and shoulders above his Democratic rivals as a result of the landslide for him in Illinois, which added fifty-eight delegates to his column. Not counting Pennsylvania, the Clark strength is now 137.

BUT NINE FOR TAFT

Roosevelt Gathers In All the Other Delegates In Pennsylvania

Philadelphia, April 15.—Late returns show that Taft delegates, outside of Philadelphia, have been elected in but a single district in Pennsylvania. With these two delegates from the Ninth, or Lancaster district, and seven from the city, the president will have but nine delegates from Pennsylvania.

As against this Roosevelt will have not only fifty-five delegates which were elected Saturday, but he has completely swept the control of the state convention out of the hands of the state machine, and his followers will control that body when it meets in Harrisburg May 1, and give him no less than sixty-seven votes at the Chicago convention. The victory is most decisive, and the people of Pennsylvania have gone on record as being almost unitedly for the principles laid down for them by the former president.

Taking the thirty-two districts of the state and averaging about 15,000 votes cast in each, which is probably very conservative, there were polled over 480,000 votes at Saturday's primaries. Of these the popular plurality for Roosevelt will exceed 210,000. The singular thing about the election is the fact that the voters made no attempt to defeat for renomination senators or assemblymen who were allied with the state organization.

FOSS OR CLARK?

Each Is Named as Probable Nominee at Democratic Convention

Boston, April 15.—Governor Foss was named at the Boston City club as the "dark horse" which is to "issue forth at the psychological moment and lead the Democratic hosts to victory." The prediction was made by Thomas P. Riley, chairman of the Democratic state committee, at the Jefferson day dinner of the Democratic Club of Massachusetts.

At the same meeting Congressman Curley expressed his belief that Champ Clark would be chosen at Baltimore but that Massachusetts would also be honored by the nomination of Foss for the vice presidency.

ON PRESIDENT'S TRAIL

Roosevelt Warmly Greeted by the People of New Hampshire

Manchester, N. H., April 15.—Over the path his successor to the presidency rode a few weeks ago, Mr. Roosevelt came into New Hampshire to tell the people why he, rather than President Taft, should be given the Republican nomination.

The crowds and the enthusiasm were not, in all respects, equal to those when the president came here under the direction of the Taft league, but Roosevelt was greeted with notable warmth and his speeches were listened to with keenest attention.

At Concord there were 5000 people in front of the capitol when he had finished his address in the auditorium, the principal effort of the day. That display of numbers and noise was equal to the president's reception. Three thousand people gathered in one hall here to hear him.

Mr. Roosevelt placed emphasis on his achievements as a man of peace and said that he had accomplished more than whose who had pursued a less vigorous policy.

The purpose of the incursion into this state was to influence the voters to come out to the caucuses April 23 and vote for Roosevelt delegates.

HAS NOT SOLVED PROBLEM

Riley Says Washington Is a Failure on the Race Question

Haverhill, Mass., April 15.—Dr. Jerome Riley of New York, the first negro to matriculate in Illinois, attacked Booker T. Washington scathingly in an address delivered at the Y. M. C. A. here. Riley spoke on the finality of the race problem solution, and in his remarks said:

"I differ with Dr. Washington and have since the dawn of freedom, believing that the traditional history of the white race in solving the racial problem was the only safe guide. Dr. Washington has had the right of the road for twenty years and now admits that he is solving no problem, notwithstanding his great success in gaining contributions.

"Our greatest need is white leaders and guides in obtaining home settlements, as we are the white man's burden throughout the country and must needs be for the next three centuries to come. The hoe and the potato patch under good white leadership will solve the problem, for through such leadership we would come to own not only the hoe, but also the potato patch."

DRANK HUSBAND'S WHISKY IN DISGUST

Suffragist Failed to Quit After Taking First Nip

Pittsburgh, April 15.—Mrs. Lydia Ayers, who is active in the suffrage cause, was before Magistrate Saam on a charge of intoxication. According to her story, her husband came home late at night with a bottle of whiskey. He placed it on a table, where she eyed it in disgust.

Mrs. Ayers told the magistrate that, acting on her right to do as her husband did, she took a drink. Her disgust changed to recklessness, she said, and the contents of the bottle steadily decreased. She was arrested several blocks away from her home, unable to walk steadily. The magistrate fined her $3.

TO BE DEPORTED

Two Members of the I. W. W. and Others Shipped From California

Los Angeles, Cal., April 15.—In charge of five guards, two members of the Industrial Workers of the World, named Prasher and Bowling, and seven alleged "undesirable characters" were ordered by the federal court to be taken to New York and Boston and to be deported to Great Britain, Canada and Italy. The trip was begun immediately. Prasher and Bowling are alleged to be anarchists.

Three hundred arrests have been made in San Diego of I. W. W. agitators, and the police announce that the dangerous element has been eliminated. During the campaign of the I. W. W. against the existing government citizens organized what has been called a vigilance committee, and threats of lynching were made before the agitators quit the fight.

CAUSE OF GRANT'S DEATH

Again Asserted to Have Been Due to Cancer of the Throat

New York, April 15.—In spite of the many denials, it is learned from authoritative outside sources that General Frederick D. Grant died from cancer of the throat like his father.

An operation was performed by Dr. Abbe, who was in constant attendance upon the general, and Dr. Denich, whose specialty is cancer of the throat.

The body of Grant will be buried in the Memorial cemetery on the government's military reservation at West Point. The ceremony will be delayed ten days to give General Grant's daughter, Princess Cantacuzene, time to reach this country from Russia.

Conspired to Loot Bank

Detroit, April 15.—Henry M. Deering, the aged cashier who, it is alleged, wrecked the Albion, Mich., National bank by misappropriating $200,000, pleaded guilty on an indictment which charges that he conspired with his son, Palmer Deering, to misappropriate the bank's money by forgery.

Fire Kiliss Banker's Daughter

New York, April 15.—Miss May Windmuller, aged 25, daughter of a banker, died from burns suffered in her home in Woodside Heights, L. I. Her gown was blown against the kitchen range, and instantly caught fire.

ACCEPT OFFER OF 10 PERCENT

Vote of Greek Operatives at Lowell Is Unanimous

FAVORED BY TEXTILE UNION

Members of the I. W. W. Want Assurance In Writing That Advance In Wages Will Be Granted—General Rejoicing Over Agents' Announcement That Mills Will Open Next Monday—Strike Has Been Peacful

Lowell, Mass., April 15.—Next Monday the mills which have been shut down will open with an advance in wages on a basis of 10 percent over the schedule in force before March 25.

This was announced by President Wadleigh of the Mill Agents' association and was received with a general rejoicing by business men as well as operatives.

Organizations of the United Textile Workers will meet early this week to take formal action on the offer of the mill agents and the recommendation of the national officers that these terms be accepted.

There are members of the I. W. W. who are still sceptical of the report of any increase in wages and it was decided to have representatives from each mill wait upon the agents and receive assurance in writing that an advance of 10 percent in wages will be granted. A general meeting of the I. W. W. will then be held on the South common.

The Greek operatives, who have maintained an independent attitude during the three weeks' struggle, by an unanimous vote decided to accept the offer of 10 percent.

Secretary Reagan of the local branch of the United Textile Workers said:

"We asked for a 10 percent increase and now it is granted. It is up to us to accept it."

The strike and lockout in the Lowell mills occurred rather unexpectedly, March 25, when nearly 2000 operatives in the Appleton and Merrimac mills walked out as a protest against an advance of about 7 percent offered.

The Appleton mills were shut down immediately, but the others continued in operation for the day. The manufacturers, however, decided to close all the cloth mills and they have been shut down since, nearly 15,000 workers losing their positions temporarily.

The mill owners declined to grant 10 percent, but when the treasurers of other cotton mills in northern New England increased the rate of the March advance the Lowell manufacturers faced a difficult situation.

The strike and lockout have been conducted with little disorder, and at no time was the situation such that the police department could not handle it. The strikers were allowed to parade freely and hold meetings.

ENGINEERS GRANT TRUCE

An Hour's Warning to Be Given Railroads In Event of Strike

New York, April 15.—A truce until next Wednesday was declared by the conference committee of the fifty railroads and the delegates of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The conference committee of managers will meet that day.

Chief Stone was asked: "Will you call a strike if at Wednesday's conference the managers fail to grant an advance in wages or offer to reopen the discussion?"

"I will advise the members of my committee to leave the city for their homes," replied Stone. "What will happen after that I cannot say."

"In event of a strike, how much time will you give the roads?"

"About an hour."

WELL PLEASED AT RESULTS

Knox Has Completed His Visit to Central American Republics

Havana, April 15.—Secretary of State Knox sailed for home well satisfied, he says, with his diplomatic mission to the Central American republics and the countries in the Caribbean.

The cruiser Washington, with the Knox party aboard, steamed out of Havana harbor, bound for Norfolk. She will reach the latter port Tuesday night and the following morning the party will transship to the president's yacht Sylph, which will at once proceed for Washington and reach the capital Wednesday evening.

PANIC IN THEATRE

Cry of Fire When Films Ignite In a Moving Picture Show

New York, April 15.—A cry of fire raised when a roll of films ignited in a moving picture theatre in the Bronx caused a panic among 500 spectators. A number of persons were painfully injured by being trampled on in a wild rush to escape from the building.

The hurts of none of the victims are serious. Most of those injured were children. The flames were quickly put out with a fire extinguisher.

HER LUCK NOT ALL DESERVED

Printed Prayer Responsible for Return of Pocketbook Only There by Accident.

She had been paying visits most of the afternoon, and on reaching home and putting away her wraps she discovered that her cardcase was missing. In it had been a dollar or two, her cards and a certified check for $200, which she had intended to deposit, but had been too late for her bank.

"Heavens," she exclaimed, "shall I ever see it again?" and sat down in her despair to think over everywhere she had been and might have left it. Suddenly the telephone bell rang.

"Are you Miss Blank, and have you lost anything?" inquired the person at the other end.

"Yes; I have just discovered the loss of my cardcase."

"What was in it?" said the voice.

"My cards, some money, a certified check for $200, and, oh, yes! a little prayer on a slip of paper. Did you see that?"

"Yes," said the voice; 'I picked the case up. And just let me tell you that it was that prayer that has brought your property back to you."

The cardcase owner heaved a sigh of relief and thought how lucky it was for her that a Catholic friend had slipped the little printed prayer into her cardcase last summer.

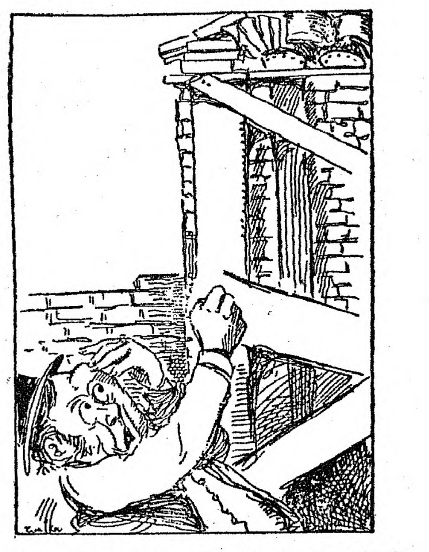
Turkeys in Hawaii.

In the mountainous districts of Hawaii wild turkeys are very numerous, and form an important resource for the wandering camper. They are, of course, imported American turkeys gone wild. Some of the stockmen liberated domestic turkeys, and they promptly took to a bold life and are thriving excellently, their only foe apparently being the mongoose, which ultimately will prove their undoing. This simply shows how readily domestic stock harks to wild life when given an opportunity.

But They Think They Could.

About one man in a hundred can stand prosperity. The other 99 never have a chance to find out whether they can or not.

GENEROUS



The Pedestrian—That brick you just dropped hit me on the head.

The Bricklayer (on the scaffold)—That's all right—you can keep it.

Bee Keeping for Women.

"Nothing could induce us to give up bee keeping for, aside from the profit, the larger returns of health and happiness, the pure joy of living in the sunshine and watching the tireless workers as they come in with loads of pollen and nectar outweigh any financial consideration," says a writer in Farmer's Wife.

To sum it all up bee keeping is preeminently a "woman's job" whether for pleasure or profit or for a combination of both. The financial returns compare favorably with anything else from farm or garden, while to those who love outdoor life bee keeping is the most fascinating of all avocations.

On Sanity's Border Line.

Experts can hardly define the thin line that separates the insane from the sane. There is a twilight of the mind in which many people buy and sell, love and divorce, marry and give in marriage and live and die. At no time in their lives are they really insane more than a few moments at a time and yet they live in a world that is jangled, out of tune and different from that all around them.

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BARGAINS AND DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912 APRIL 1912

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	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

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Ozonator

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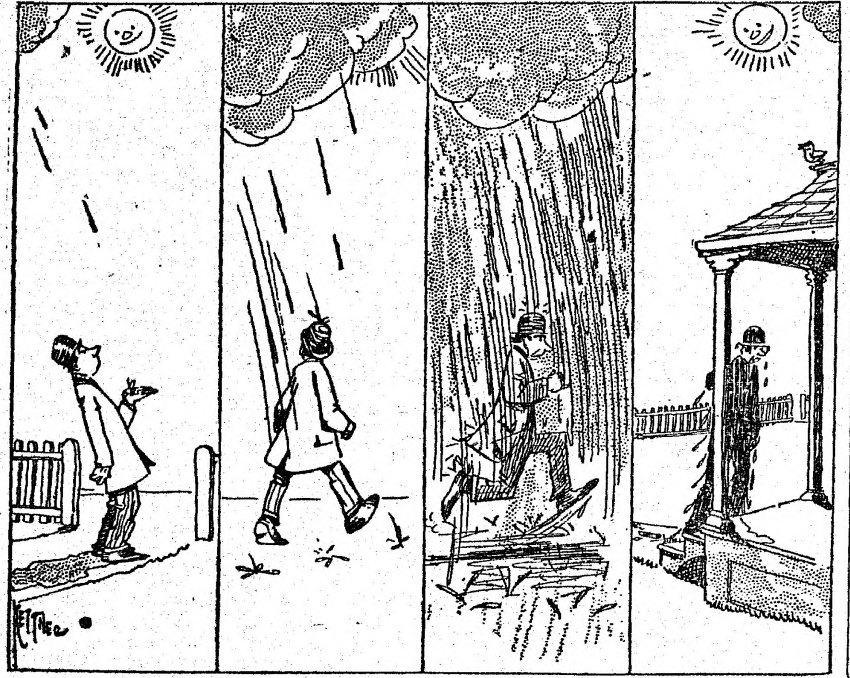

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NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET
Another arrival of FANCY SHORE HADDOCK, and COD from Marblehead: also SHAD, SALMON, BLUEFISH, SCALLOPS WHITEFISH, SHOALS HALIBUT, FRESH HERRING, SPAWN, TONGUES and CHEEKS. SALT FISH OF ALL KINDS.
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CONCERT and BALL
Of the Relief Association
Peabody Fire Department
Town Hall, Peabody
Thursday Evening, April 18, 1912
Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra
Entertainment by the Boston Troubadours, under the direction of Patrick J. Anglin
PROGRAMME
1 Overture, Emperor Kiesler
The Salem Cadet Orchestra
2 Opening Chorus, By Troubadours
3 Introductory, Tambo Overture, Tambos
4 End Song. Beautiful Doll, John J. Broe
5 Baritone Solo, John T. Gaynor
6 Troubadour Quartette
7 End Song, Mexican Twist, Warren F. Brooks
8 Italian Specialty, Masey Chinchella
9 End Song, Baby Rose, J. J. Dunn
10 Solo for Cornet, Selected N. T. Bernier
11 Song and Dance Specialty Hoar and McCoy
12 End Song, A Married Man P. J. Anglin
13 Tenor Solo, Selected, Chas. Cook
14 Scotch Specialty, Thomas Lonergan
15 End Song, Honey Man, Phil Brooks
16 Yiddish Specialty, Dave McLaughlin
17 Flirtation Specialty, Misses Doherty and Downey
Messrs. Coleman and McGuinness
18 End Song, Selected, Geo. O'Brien
19 Grand Finale, Troubadours
Johnny Riley, Soloist
20 Selection from the Red Rose Bowers
Cadet Orchestra
Grand March at 10 o'clock and Dancing Until 2 a. m.
Refreshments will be furnished in the small Town Hall by the Ladies of the Relif Corps of Union Post 50, G. A. R., from 8 o'clock until 1 a. m.
TICKETS, ADMITTING TO ALL PARTS OF THE HALL, 50c.
The entireproceeds of Refreshment Room to be given to the Relief Corps of Union Post 50. Tickets for sale by members of the Fire Dept. or at the door. Doors open at 7 o'clock sharp. Electric cars to Salem, Beverly, Lynn, Danvers.

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FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

"Liked to Be Gulled."

Sir William Gull, the well-known London physician, was once the victim of an amusing piece of repartee on the part of a fellow practitioner. The occasion was a dinner party at which several distinguished medical men were present. The conversation happened to turn upon the subject of quackery, and Sir William Gull expressed his conviction that a certain amount of it was essential to success in practice, adding: "It is an example of the old saying, 'Populus vult decipi'" (people like to be deceived). "Quite so," said the host; "now, can any one present give an English equivalent to that?" "Nothing easier," dryly remarked a well-known physician of one of the Manchester hospitals. "The public liked to be 'gulled.'"

SPORTING

CHALLENGES.

The Dublin Indians, a team from the East End of the town, hereby challenge any 13 to 14 year old team in Peabody, the Lillians of the West End preferred. Answer through the columns of the Peabody Daily Press.

The lineup is as follows:—R. Bedford, c. (captain); J. Barry, p.; A. Murphy, 1st b. (manager); J. Sullivan, 2d b.; L. Magrrth, ss.; J. Carney, 3d b.; C. Flynn, lf.; W. Mahoney, cf.; J. Heyes, rf.; L Murray, stbstitute.

The Cardinals would like a game for Wednesday morning, with any 11-12 year old team in Peabody. The lineup: R. Sawyer, 1b; R. R. Crehore, 2b, I. Herman, 3b; Capt. R. Taylor, s. s.; H. Powers, l. f.; J. Connors, c.; R. Ferren, p, 1b.; H. Herman, c.f.; A. Finnessey; r. f.; Drago, sub.

Write to Roger A. Ferren, 44 Lowell street, Peabody, Mass.

Dr. Daniel Kiley, the former Captain of Peabody High base ball team, was in town Saturday visiting his folks. He is now at St. Joseph's Hospital, Providence, R. I.

At the Peabody Pool Parlors Saturday afternoon Gillissie lost to Kid Ingraham 144 to 185. It was the final in the 1000 ball match, Gillissie winning the match by just four balls, 1000 to 996.

Peabody High lost to Wakefield in that town Saturday, 13 to 3.

Williams of Salem defeated Upton Saturday night, 98 to 67.

LOCAL NEWS

The funeral of Jeremiah Shea was held at St. John's church this morning at 9 o'clock. Rev. Nicholas Murphy officiated. Burial was in St. Mary's cemetery, Salem. He was remembered by many beautiful floral offerings.

A police raid on J. F. Tivnan's house and store yesterday failed to discover any intoxicating liquor in either place, although very strict search was made.

It is proposed to publish a Greek Newspaper in Peabody, in the interest of the large number of people of that nationality in this vicinity.

The following Peabody transfers of real estate have been recorded: Margaret A. Hayes, et al to Mary A. Hayes; Lester Hood of Boston to Charles Fraggos and George Malas.

Margaret A. Hayes of Peabody et al. convey to Mary A. Hayes of Peabody, one-half interest in land and buildings High street, Peabody, 100 by 102½ feet.

The Grand Jury has returned indictments as follows against Peabody parties: Matti Kiza, Abraham Halli and John D. Sullivan, all for larceny. "No Bill" was returned against Michael Verebay.

Mayor Patch of Gloucester was in town this morning.

At Father Matthew Hall next Sunday Hugh J. Malloy, Supervisor of the State Normal School at Lowell, will address all the Catholic societies of the town. His subject will be "Daniel O'Connell, the Great Irish Agitator". This is the second lecture in the course being held by these societies.

The Knights of Colmbus of Peabody will have a Communion Breakfast in the O'Shea Building on the morning of Sunday, April 28, at which some first-class speaking is promised. The Committee of arrangements are J. Peter Conlin G. K., William H. Murphy, P. G. K., and Daniel F. Heffernan, Chancellor.

COURT NEWS

Before Judge Hall this morning were the following cases; one drunk, continued for sentence; one drunk and assault, committed, one month for assault, three months for drunk. Two drunks, committed for one month each.

One drunk fined $10.00, given time to to pay; one drunk, fined $1.00, paid; one drunk, fined $1.00, given time to pay; one drunk, probated; one drunk, defaulted; one drunk and affray, continued to Thursday; one assault, discharged.

Bison Practically Wiped Out.

How effectually the bison has been exterminated may be seen from the fact that a fine head lent by Idaho people for the land show at St. Paul is insured for $2,000. One used to cost a morning gallop and a ball from a big pistol.

IN BOARD OF SELECTMEN

Peabody, Mass., April 11, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Henry J. Pushard has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist of the Sixth Class, at No. 16 Peabody Square in said Peabody, in the first floor and cellar of said building.

Board of Selectmen,
Elmer M. Poor, Clerk.

IN BOARD OF SELECTMEN

Peabody, Mass., April 11, 1912.

Notice is hereby given in accordance with Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Thomas F. Ryan has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist of the Sixth Class, at No. 15 Main Street in said Peabody, in the first floor and cellar of said building.

Board of Selectmen,
Elmer M. Poor, Clerk.

IN BOARD OF SELECTMEN

Peabody, Mass., April 11, 1912.

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Arthur M. Lawrence has made application for a licence to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist of the Sixth Class, at 44 Main Street, in said Peabody, in the first floor and cellar of said building.

Board of Selectmen,
Elmer M. Poor, Clerk.

HOME TOWN HELPS

FACTORY WORKERS' PARKS

Pennsylvania Manufacturer Lays Out Permanent Grounds About His Buildings.

In a large town in Pennsylvania the owner of a factory started to lay out ornamental grounds about his buildings and everybody marveled. Flower beds and green lawns made their appearance, vines clambered over the buildings and shade trees reared their heads in places needing shade. And still the people marveled. Soon afterwards a new lot was bought, an office building erected, the upper story was fitted up for a recreation room, tables, a hundred chairs, magazines, newspapers, etc., were furnished, and the announcement made that the room would be kept open Sunday afternoons. At this stage the curiosity of the people was so aroused that they asked for an explanation.

The factory owner stated that his business was prospering, enlargement contemplated and so he had recently made a tour of inspection to factory districts noted for business success, no strikes or labor disturbances and the improvements to be seen resulted from that trip to the best industrial centers. To be brief, satisfied employes are a business man's best asset, for without a certain amount of loyalty no concern can endure. This view has evidently come to be the general one, for factory owners for the comfort of employes is now looked to both indoors and out. Some firms, and even some cities, are noted for the landscape beauty on their factory grounds. Some have gone so far as to plant grapevines as ornaments so employes may enjoy fresh grapes in season. Everything for beauty and comfort is provided in summer and fireplaces, games, etc., take care of idle moments in winter.

ADD BEAUTY TO THE STREET

Park-like Effect Is Easily Given by Using a Little Care in Planting.

With informal planting in a wide parkway a park-like effect could be given on each side of the street that would go far toward counteracting the harsh, monotonous lines of formality in curb, sidewalk and property line; also the flatness and insufficiency of it all from a standpoint of beauty of outlook. Street trees could be planted at various distances between curbs, singly, in twos and in threes, interspersed with clumps of shrubbery. This would give a narrow park-like effect on each side and could the walks be included the effect would be rendered still more beautiful and picturesque. The walks could gently curve from near one side to the other; the curves not so abrupt or pronounced as to deter the hurrying pedestrian from covering the shortest distance between two given points, yet enough to give beauty and variety to the whole that would prove very satisfying to all observers. All herein outlined has been carried out in many places, not all abroad, but in our own country—in Chicago, for example—therefore there is nothing impracticable about it. The chief drawback is that the returns are not quick enough for our wild-cat real estate boomers. Few can be found sufficiently unselfish or generous enough to plant for future generations and nothing worthy of emulation in this line may be built on a less stable foundation.

Philadelphia Park Development.

The trend is altogether for a more widely diffused city with many open spaces and green areas freely distributed. Public-spirited citizens have contributed to this by their gifts. The City Parks association is a development of this movement and is a most active agent. Its twenty-third annual report, just issued, presents us with the conception of a greater park system, which shall checkerboard with green parked driveways many of the choice spots and wooded ravines within twenty miles or more of Philadelphia. Highways which were once regarded merely as a means to get somewhere are now viewed as important in themselves, a source of pleasure and comfort to those who use and enjoy them.—Philadelphia Press.

Cultivate Self-Reliance.

To be self-reliant is to look to one's self for help in all the affairs of life, not to be forever leaning upon those about you. There is great satisfaction in feeling that you have the ability to do for yourself.—Clara K. Bayliss.

FRANCISCO I. MADERO, JR
President of the Revolution Ridden Republic of Mexico

Photo by American Press Association.

BOTH SIDES WARNED

Stern Reminder Is Sent From Washington to the Mexicans

Washington, April 15.—Warning has been issued by the United States to the Mexican government, as well as to General Orozco, chief of the revolutionary forces, that "it expects and must demand that American life and property within the republic of Mexico be justly and adequately protected, and that this government must hold Mexico and the Mexican people responsible for all wanton or illegal acts sacrificing or endangering American life or damaging American property or interests."

The attitude of the United States as expressed to both the federal and rebel authorities is that any maltreatment of American citizens "will be deeply resented by the American government and people and must be fully answered for by the Mexican people."

RESPONSIBLE FOR $250,000 SHORTAGE

Admission of Bank Cashier Who Is on His Death Bed

New Berlin, N. Y., April 15.—Officers of the First National bank of New Berlin, which has closed its doors, reporting a shortage of $250,000, say that Frank Arnold, formerly the cashier, now believed dying, has made statements showing his responsibility for the shortage.

It is also stated that several men will be implicated in the affair and that recently safe blowers were hired to come here to break into the vaults of the bank and destroy the evidence of the shortage. The failure of this scheme is said to have led to the blackmail of Arnold by a man who was arrested. He said he was A. Charles Holland. Holland was immediately bailed by a man named Brooks. Both have disappeared.

BANKER COOLIDGE DEAD

Was Prominent In Eastern Financial Circles For Many Years

Boston, April 15.—Thomas J. Coolidge, Jr., founder of the Old Colony Trust company, banker of prominence and a graduate of Harvard university in 1884, died at his summer home in Manchester-by-the-Sea. He had been ill for some time from diabetes.

Coolidge was one of the best known bankers in the east. He was born in Boston, March 16, 1863. From the moment he completed his schooling he was actively engaged in some financial enterprise, and during his career became a power in many great commercial enterprises. He married Clara Amory of Brookline in 1891.

BUMPS INTO ICEBERG

Giant Titanic, on Her Maiden Trip, Sends Out Call For Assistance

Montreal, April 15.—News was received at the Allan line officers here in a wireless message from the captain of the steamer Virginian of that line, that the Virginian had been in wireless communication with the big English steamship Titanic, the largest steamer in the world, on her maiden trip, and that she had reported being in collision with an iceberg and asked for assistance.

The Virginian reported that she was on her way to the Titanic.

Jail For Wealthy Clubman

Chicago, April 15.—Monroe Sussman of New York, a wealthy clubman who eloped to Chicago with Mrs. Florence Hoage of Montclair, N. J., was sentenced to six months at hard labor in the house of correction.

The Weather

Almanac, Tuesday, April 16.
Sun rises—5:18; sets—6:41.
Moon rises—4:40 a. m.
High water—10:30 a. m.; 10:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Showers; warmer in interior.

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Cream of Tartar
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Volume 1—Number 35 PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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The Rose of California
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Don't miss this new one !

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AMATEUR NIGHT

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Two Complete Shows Every Evening

THE MURRAY ASSOCIATION
will present the Comedy Drama
"The Sawdust Queen"
WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1912: AT 8 O'CLOCK
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Tickets 25 cents
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CLOTHES LINE THIEVES

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ENTHUSIASTIC TAFT MEETING LAST NIGHT

Admirers of President Sanguine of Success

A meeting was held in Allen's block last evening in the interests of William H. Taft for President, which attracted a number sufficient to tax the capacity of Geo. C. Farrington's office, with many unable to gain admittance. The meeting was an outburst of the Taft sentiment in town and a revelation to the most ardent admirers of the President. An organization was effected and plans laid for several future meetings before the primaries, April 30. The opening meeting will be held tomorrow, Wednesday evening, in Odd Fellows' Hall at which Isaac Patch, Mayor of Gloucester, James Ingraham Jr., candidates for delegates to the Chicago Convention; W. W. Coolidge, Esq., Alfred E. Lunt, candidates for alternates to the same convention, will speak, together with several local citizens. A monster rally will be held in Town Hall at a later date with James T. Cavanaugh and other prominent speakers as attractions. The Taft sentiment, judging from scores of reports received last evening, is overwhelmingly strong in town and is expected to give the candidates for delegates from this district a large majority. The club organized last evening with the following officers; Herbert V. Hurd, president; Harry L. Whidden, secretary; Lyman P. Osborn, treasurer; and an executive committee composed of the above officers and four from each precinct, nineteen in all. Others will be added to this committee at the next meeting, Wednesday eve.

Smoke of St. John's C.T.A. Last Night.

The St. Johns Catholic Total Abstinence Society held a Smoker in their hall in the O'Shea Building last night. It was a grand success. There were several good piano selections by Messrs. Loveday and Murphy of Salem and John McCarty of this town.

The Buck and Wing dancing by Jesse Tenyeck of this town was excellent. The Sullivan boys of Salem and Mr. Anderson of this town gave exhibitions of their skill at wrestling. The party broke up early, everyone satisfied with the program. The committee in charge were:—William F. Carlin, Arthur Marrs, Albert Marrs and Edward Carbrey. It was announced that at a future entertainment a Glee Club of 20 young men would be presented, all members of the Society.

Dance of Peabody Athletic Club a Great Success.

The Peabody Athletic club held their First Assembly and Dance in Town hall last night. It was a great success. Many friends were present from Lawrence and other neighboring towns. This club is made up of well known men from the east end of the town and is quite popular. Music was furnished by McManus' orchestra, four pieces.

TOWN MEETING TODAY.

A big vote is looked for at the town meeting this afternoon and evening, as many of the questions to be acted on are of great importance.

AUTO CHEMICAL NEEDED.

The purchase of an auto fire truck will undoubtedly save the town the cost of a new horse-drawn wagon, as the one in use in South Peabody is twenty-eight years old, and is not good for much more service. A new auto truck down town would allow the placing of the wagon now in use there in South Peabody.

Salem is to purchase a La France auto fire-truck for $5,800.

Public Opinion Bill May be Opposed in Senate Third Reading.

Special consideration is to be given this week by the Legislature to measures providing for additional participation by the voters in the affairs of government. These measures propose changes in the method of electing legislators and in the manner of making federal laws.

The Senate is being watched especially for its action on the public opinion bill scheduled for consideration. This bill was handled in the House by Representative O'Connell of Peabody and was carried through over an adverse report of the Committee on Election laws. The bill has taken two readings, but a movement is understood to be on foot to secure its rejection when it is considered today, on the question of passing to a third reading. The Senate rejected a similar bill last year by a narrow margin on reconsideration after it had been passed to engrossment.

This measure provides for submitting to the voters on official ballot, questions of public policy. The purpose is to ascertain the will of the voters on such matters, the understanding being that the Legislators at the State House will be governed in dealing with these questions, by the majority votes thereon in their districts.

GRADE TEACHERS' SALARIES.

It has been suggested that we call attention to the fact that the sum that will guarantee the grade teachers an increase in pay appears on the ballot today as $77,770.54. Three different amounts are named on the ballot.

Degrees at Holten Lodge Tonight.

Holten Lodge will work the second degree tonight on several candidates from Essex and Fraternity Lodges of Salem and from their own lodge. A large attendance is looked for.

LOCAL NOTES.

The marriage intention of John Guas of this town and Ida Makkovren of Salem was filed yesterday.

The Town offices will close Friday, Patriot's Day.

The Dane A. C. defeated the Lilians by the score 9 to 5, yesterday, in a hotly contested game.

The funeral of Mary Holihan took place this morning from St. John's church at 9 o'clock. Solemn High Mass was by Rev. Nicholas Murphy, Rev. J. O'Hearn Deacon, and Father Nixon of Salem Sub Deacon. Burial was at St. Mary's Cemetery, Salem.

The Maple Whist Club will meet this evening with Mrs. W. Kirane, 5 Park street.

Amesbury has just voted against a proposion to elect its Selectmen for three pear terms.

The present barbarous competitive system, compelling men to prey upon one another rather than to help each other, resulting in strife, war, fraud, robbery, oppression, poverty and crime, is abnormal, inhuman. The blighting effects of poverty or the fear of poverty, the abnormal spirit of greed and selfishness, developed through a natural instinct to protect self and family from the uncertainties of the present business system, cause men to smother their natural spirit of harmony and brotherhood and sink their diviner, better selves into the insane, brutish life of competition—death, moral and physical.

ECLIPSE OF SUN TOMORROW MORNING.

The total eclipse of the sun tomorrow morning just after sunrise can be seen in Peabody provided the clouds allow it.

COURT NEWS

At court this morning a Salem man, charged with assault, was discharged. One drunk was charged $5.00 and another $1.00, both being allowed time to pay. One drunk was given one month, and one was placed on probation.

ESSEX COUNTY IS A BIG MANUFACTURING CENTRE.

The annual product of Essex county in manufactured goods is more than one-sixth of the total output of the State. Among the counties it is now the leader in the value of its manufactured product. The annual production of Essex county is more than $265,000,000, leading Middlesex by $1,000,000, and Suffolk, which includes Boston, by more than $11,000,000. The county also leads in the amount of wages paid annually, and in the average number of persons employed annually.

WOMEN OF TODAY HEALTHIER THAN THEIR GRANDMOTHERS.

If the modern movement for saner living keeps up we will soon have a race of strong, healthy women. The girls of the present day are already far superior to their grandmothers in the matter of health. Smelling salts and fainting fits are almost unknown to them, and the chronic lie-a-bed girl is seldom seen. Occasionally one runs across the type, but it makes no appealto the youthful spirit of today.

REGISTRARS MEETING

The Registrars of Voters expect to have a meeting on Friday evening, April 26, to give new voters a chance to enter the primaries on the 30th.

NINE-HOUR LAW.

The street railway men's bill for a nine-hour day was passed to a third reading yesterday after the Senate had reconsidered the vote whereby it defeated the bill on Friday.

Boston & Eastern Hearing

The B. & E. Elc. R. R. Co. has asked for a hearing on a re-location desired in Lynn, a change being desired from South Common street to under Lynn Common.

STILL ALARM AT SO. PEABODY.

Hose 5 of So. Peabody answered a still alarm at 11.30 this forenoon for a chimney fire at the residence of Olive Boutwell. Two pony chemicals were used to extinguish the blaze. The damage was slight.

TACTFUL VOTER WAS THIS

Simple Peasant Cast His Ballot to Accompaniment of Delicious Bit of Humor.

The simple people of Alsace, who retain in their hearts a strong love for France at the same time that they are desirous not to offend their German rulers too much, frequently have a hard time of it when they are brought to the ballot box to vote for representatives in the German parliament.

In one election in a certain Alsatian district the two candidates were Kable, an Alsatian of French sympathies, who had protested against the annexation after the war of 1870, and a German. On election day a peasant came to the polling place, which was presided over by a German official. The peasant had in one hand a ticket on which was printed the name of Kable, and in the other a ticket bearing the name of the German candidate.

"Mein Herr," he said to the German election official, "will you tell me which of these tickets is the better one?"

The officer looked at them. "Why, this is much preferable," said he, indicating the German's ticket.

"Ah, I thank you," answered the peasant. "I will keep it next my heart." He folded it carefully and put it inside his coat. "As for this other, then," said he, with an air of putting it away from him as an unworthy thing, "I will leave it here." And he put the Kable ticket in the ballot box.

Tip From the Waiter.

"Everything comes to him who waits, I suppose," said the restaurant diner patiently. "Yes, suh," answered the negro waiter, "but the gentleman what won't wait done gets his first."—Life.

Children's Wear Disappeared Last Night

Clothes line thieves have been in evidence recently. Last night a lot of children's clothing disappeared from lines on Central and Tremont streets, the thefts being reported to Chief Grady.

Stealing children's clothing from the line is on a par with taking candy from a child. Other petty thieving has occurred in that vicinity. One woman was frightened to a standstill one evening just after dark when she went to the back door to deposit waste in the swill-bucket. As she stooped to empty a dish, in the dusk a man leaned from the other side of the bucket to gather in the hog-food, with results startling to the lady of the house, if not to the thief. Officers are on the watch for these acts and the sequel may be a call before Judge Hall.

SPRING POND STILL RISING.

The height of Spring Pond is now 69.30, a gain of 2 feet 3 inches since the first of the month, when the height was 67.05 feet.

BIG COLLECTIONS YESTERDAY

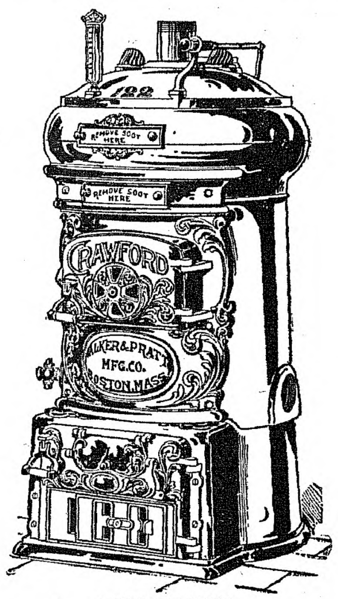
Business was good yesterday with the Electric Light and Water Departments, collections amounting to $8,500 on the last day for discounts. Ten per cent. looks pretty good to consumers of light, power and water.

NEWS IN ADVERTISING.

There's news about the new things that have been devised and made for the sons and daughters of men. There's new-clothes news—always carrying a thrill of anticipation and interest to "alive" people. There's new-furniture news—with its direct bearing upon home-making. There's new-foodstuffs news, with its universal appeal to normal people who enjoy their meals. There's bargain news for the buyer of household supplies of all sorts—price facts which have a direct bearing upon the question of what's to become of your this week's income. In every ad in the paper is "opportunity news" for somebody.—*Lynn News.*

DEATHS.

McNAMARA—In Peabody at 16 Foster street, Monday afternoon, after a short illness, Daniel F. McNamara, morocco worker. He leaves a wife and a step daughter. Funeral ceremony at St. John's church Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.



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Entered as second-class mat ter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912 APRIL 1912

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

Hustle, and you will not feel the cold.

The fire fiend loves an overheated furnace.

Manchus and pigtails are going out of fashion in China.

The rubber gown is the latest thing in feminine apparel. Rubber!

Buffalo steaks that go uneaten are utilized as hinges on barn doors.

The cold wave is a stimulus to trade—particularly the coal trade.

If the pen is mightier than the sword where does the typewriter come in?

Doesn't it beat anything how mercury can go down when it gets started?

Minneapolis, which has invented the hobble whisker, may keep it and welcome.

The baby emperor must wonder what is the matter with his nursery now-a-days.

This weather tempts a man who has broken himself of the whisker habit to start something.

Tripoli would be all right if the sand were shovelled off it. It has as a rule about 30 feet of sand.

Toe dancing is advised for flat-footed children, whereas a flat foot is an excellent help in buck dancing.

Possibly the Boston person who says goat's milk is a cure for the drink habit is only trying to kid somebody.

An exchange tells us that a noiseless typewriter has been brought to light. The poor girl must be deaf and dumb.

People who have a family of small boys and girls do not need a calendar to remind them that Christmas is coming.

A New York judge decides that an American's house is his castle and he has a right to fortify it with a handy revolver.

An Omaha judge says there is no such thing as old age and proves it by marrying at the age of 73. Boys will be boys.

Farmer in Connecticut found a lump of gold in a chicken's crop. The nugget is said to be almost as valuable as a fresh egg.

The latest invention is an alarm clock which not only awakens the sleeper, but lights the gas. Modern invention is doing its utmost to murder sleep.

Chicago physicians tell us that school children are becoming toothless. If the price of food keeps on going up the average child will not need any teeth.

A Brooklyn man eighty years of age is being sued for breach of promise. We are busy hoping the lady has no letters of his in which he referred to himself as her "Baby."

A Philadelphia woman seeking a divorce blames the spirit of her husband's first wife. But, naturally, this plea will not have the ghost of a show in the court proceedings.

Two Frenchmen fought a duel the other day and then refused to kiss and make up. Evidently they are playing for another match before the club offering the largest purse.

New Yorker deserted his wife because he preferred buying himself silk stockings to supporting her. We move that he be sentenced to walk barefoot for the rest of his life.

Minnesota has passed a law making it a crime to abandon a cat. A certain cat which prowls in the vicinity of our back yard fence is one of the most abandoned wretches we know.

WORLD'S MOST AWFUL SEA TRAGEDY

Steamer Titanic Sinks After Collision With Iceberg

FIFTEEN HUNDRED ARE REPORTED TO BE LOST

Less Than Seven Hundred, Most of Whom Are Women and Children, Are Saved When Giant Steamer Strikes Iceberg While on Maiden Trip—Indications That Practically Entire Crew of Nearly Three Hundred Men Are Drowned—Steamer Carpathia Picks Up Survivors From Lifeboats Eight Hours After Disaster—Titanic Was Twin Ship of the Olympic, the Two Largest Vessels Ever Floated

New York, April 16.—In the darkness of night, and in water two miles deep the Titanic, newest of the White Star fleet and greatest of all ocean steamships, upon her maiden trip sank to the bottom of the sea at 2:20 o'clock yesterday morning.

Dispatches received late last night from the Cape Race wireless station in Newfoundland and admissions reluctantly made at the same time by the New York officials of the White Star company warrant the fear that of the 2200 persons who were aboard of the great vessel when she received her mortal wound in collision with an iceberg, more than 1500 have gone to their death in her shattered hulk, while 675, most of whom are women and children, have been saved.

Should these grim figures be verified, the loss of the Titanic—costliest, most powerful, greatest of all the ocean fleet—while speeding westward on her maiden voyage, will take rank in maritime history as the most terrible of all recorded disasters of the sea. There is yet no information as to who are among the saved and the greater number of the unfortunates who must be numbered with the lost. The officers of the White Star company themselves, have been able to learn no details of the horror that will carry grief into a thousand American homes, some of them among the proudest in the country.

Women and Children First

One point is known from which may be derived a sad satisfaction. In a desperate situation where the salvation of all was not possible, the women and children were cared for first. These were sent away in the first of the boats launched from the sinking ship—the only boats apparently which did not share the fate of the mammoth vessel. America and Britain are spared the horrors that attended the sinking of the La Bourgogne, in 1898, when the women and children were trampled under foot and cut down with knives amid the mad rush of the panic stricken crew for first places in the ship's boats.

The first reports of disaster indicated that the Titanic had been in collision with an iceberg not long after 10 o'clock Sunday night. It appears, therefore, that this most splendid of modern steam power creations, equipped with every device for safeguarding of life at sea, remained afloat only a little more than four hours after she sustained the mortal thrust that sent this ten million dollar creation to the bottom of the sea with her precious freight of human lives ere ever she had completed her first transatlantic trip.

Of the conditions which made the disaster possible as little definite information is available as accurate knowledge of its terrible results. It is a natural assumption that such an accident could not have happened except in a dense fog. The weather service station at Cape Race, N. F., however, reported that at noon yesterday the weather was fair and that a fresh wind was blowing from the west. The temperature was slightly above the freezing point. The barometer at that time registered 30.20 inches, indicating an absence of fog.

THE OLYMPIC'S REPORT

Less Than 700 Saved Out of About 2200 Persons on Board

Cape Race, N. F., April 16.—The steamship Olympic of the White Star line, which hastened to the relief of her sister ship as soon as she received word by wireless that the Titanic was in distress, reports that the Carpathia reached the Titanic at daybreak yesterday, but found empty boats and wreckage only.

She reported that the Titanic had foundered at about 2.20 o'clock Monday morning, in latitude 14.6 north and longtitude 50.4 west. The message advised that about 675 souls were saved, nearly all women and children. There were in all aboard the giant liner about 2200 persons.

Should it prove that no other vessel picked up any passengers of the sinking ship, few of the men on board have been saved, as the number of the women and children among the passengers was large.

The same facts would also indicate the doom of practically the entire crew of 289 men. In the cabins were 230 women and children, but it not known how many there were among the 740 third class passengers. In the first cabin there were 128 women and fifteen children and in the second cabin seventy-nine women and eight children.

The report from the Olympic states that the Leyland liner California was remaining and searching the vicinity for survivors. The Carpathia, it was stated, was returning to New York, bringing the survivors, who can hardly be expected to reach that city in less than two days.

Even the survivors of the Titanic disaster have gone through hardships of exposure and peril which may have left many of them in a serious condition. Those rescued by the Carpathia were picked up from a "small fleet" of lifeboats at 10:30 o'clock Monday morning. It was eight hours before that that the Titanic is reported to have gone to the bottom.

Many Rich People on Board

The combined wealth of the first cabin passengers totals more than $420,000,000. Among those on board the vessel and their estimated wealth are the following:

Mrs. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor	$150,000,000
Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Widener	10,000,000
Benjamin Guggenheim	95,000,000
C. M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk railway	1,000,000
Henry B. Harris of New York and Boston	3,000,000
Frederick M. Hoyt	1,000,000
J. Bruce Ismay, chairman and managing director of the White Star Steamship company	2,000,000
Mrs. Isidor Straus, wife of the New York merchant	10,000,000
Washington A. Roebling	25,000,000

TRAINS CANCELLED

Preparations Had Been Made to Start From Boston For Halifax

Boston, April 16.—The first intimation that the Titanic had gone down with 1500 souls on board in the treacherous waters off Cape Race became known in Boston at 7 o'clock last evening when John H. Thomas, local manager for the White Star line, in a brief telephone message to the Boston and Maine, cancelled the order for five special trains which were then ready to leave for Halifax to bring back the supposed rescued from this gigantic liner.

That 1500 persons, including more that half the passenger list and the crew, had perished on that bleak coast was the import of Thomas' brief orders over the wire.

Almost simultaneously with the instructions to start the five trains came the countermanding orders inspired in New York by official news of the grim catastrophe. In fact, one train was already ten minutes on its way, but a red lantern at Reading effected the purpose of preventing this train from going on a useless run of twelve hours.

The early messages from New York to the local office were very brief. They came by telephone. The lines were open but a few seconds. But in that time came a flash that means mourning to thousands.

ABOUT THE TITANIC

Great Steamship Was Ftted Up Like a Modern Hotel

The Titanic was the exact counter part of her sister ship, the Olympic, which began its service between New York and England last year. The Olympic has become known as a "Jonah," and her ill-name among seafaring men seems to have been extended to the Titanic.

It is almost impossible to conceive of the magnitude of these two great vessels. The following figures, however, may give some idea:

Length over all	882ft. 9in.
Length between perpendiculars	850ft.
Breadth, extreme	92 ft. 6 in.
Depth, moulded, keel to top of beam bridge deck	73 ft. 6in.
Total height from keel to navigation bridge	104 ft.
Height from top of funnel to keel	175 ft.
Gross tonnage	45,000 tons
Load draft	34 ft. 6in.
Displacement	66,000 tons
Indicated horsepower of reciprocating engines	30,000
Shaft horsepower of turbine engine	16,000
Speed	21 knots

The stern frame casting weighed 190 tons, and the rudder 101¼ tons. While referring to these numerical details, it may be well to point out that the largest plates employed in the hull are 36 feet long, weighing 4½ tons each, and the largest steel beam used is 92 feet long, the weight of this double beam being four tons.

Further, the anchors weigh 15½ tons and each of the two "wing" propellers 38 tons. The huge after "bossarms," from which are suspended the three propeller shafts, tip the scales at 73½ tons, and the forward "bossarms at 45 tons. It is also interesting to note that each link in the anchor chain weighs 175 pounds.

The Titanic had ten decks, and the bridge, promenade, and boat decks

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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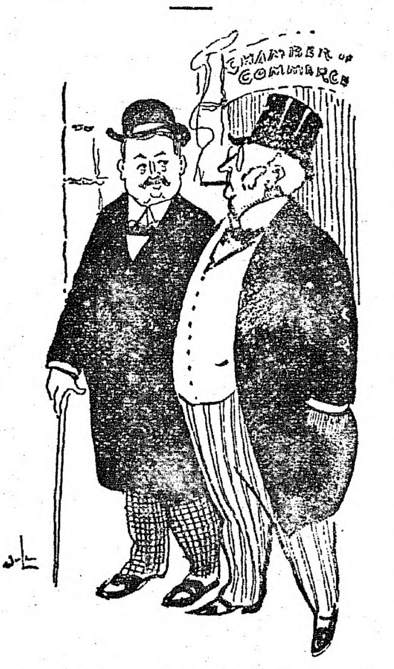

First Broker—The "bears" are going to give it to the corset trust today.

Second Broker—Yes, but you will find that the corset trust will present a straight front to all opposition.

Loans of Honor.

Tip never had a mite of patience with the fellow who looks with such reverence on a debt of honor. As a rule the debt of honor chap doesn't fret a bit about bilking his grocer. But an experiment with "loans of honor" —put in the right places— has shown the average person is honest. Several years ago public spirited men "got together" at Lyons and formed what they called a Loan and Honor society. The purpose was to furnish money to clerks, laborers and apparently to any poor and needy persons. No other security than the borrower's word was asked. In 1910-11 money was lent to 384 individuals. Sixty-eight of these were women. All but twenty-seven of the borrowers were married. Sickness made 119 of the loans necessary; loss of work, 83; previous debts, 84, and starting housekeeping, 27. The sums borrowed varied from $6 to $60. During its several years of existence the society has lost only $200. Yes, the average person is not a thief.—New York Press.

Cosmopolitanism in Cafes.

Secretary of State Lazansky recently refused to incorporate the Hell Cafe of New York.

"New York's cafes are singular enough," said Mr. Lazansky the other day in Albany, "without the addition of such a queerly named institution as the Hell."

He smiled and added:

"Is there anything quite so queerly cosmopolitan as a New York cafe? The last one I visited I saw a Portuguese, a German and an Italian, dressed in English clothes and seated at a table of Spanish walnut, lunching on Russian caviar, French rolls, Scotch salmon, Welsh rabbit, Swiss cheese, Dutch cake and Malaga raisins They drank China tea and Irish whisky."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Parks in Manila.

Five years ago the areas recognized as public parks in Manila were confined to the Luneta and half a dozen comparatively small plazas. In accordance with plans and reports prepared by the committee on parks the municipal board has not only converted the moats surrounding the Intramuros, in the heart of the city, into spacious parks and playgrounds, but has been acquiring areas in the suburbs at a rate which in five years more will make Manila, where large, open breathing spaces are essential to public health and comfort, one of the best parked cities in the world—Century.

Post-Mortem.

Bystander—"What did you lick him for—a great, big boy like you?"

New York Kid—"He was reading 'Jack, the Giant Killer,' and he comes from Philadelphia."—Judge.

If She Had Heard Him.

"Is your wife in?" asked the friend of the druggist.

"No," replied the druggist, absentmindedly, "but I can show you something just as good."

HOME TOWN HELPS

BEST OF ENGLISH GARDENING

American Parks Show Highest Expression of Natural Style in Landscape Work.

Though many of our citizens abroad rave over the parks and gardens of Europe that are famous examples of formal or architectural gardening, this style has not found lodgment in the hearts of the American people. Much has been said about our not being an Anglo-Saxon race, but our taste in park building is one with that of the English people. Landscape, natural or English gardening, call it what you will, originated with the English people and finds its highest expression in the parks of our country. In Golden Gate park in San Francisco we may see one of the grandest examples in the United States, and it was built by a Scotchman who still continues to mold its present and plan its future.

In the English style of park building the grandest examples may be seen in the simple copying of nature, and its reproduction in places previously laid waste by the hand of man, or in those barren parts where little natural beauty was present, man has practiced "the art that doth mend" nature until under his plastic hand all has become beautiful. One cannot see in such places even a suggestion of the French, Italian or other styles, but will notice that the simple needs of the landscape have been met. That is the general conception of English and American parks, though small formal gardens of the older style may be imposed upon the natural in appropriate spots. In French and Italian parks, especially the smaller ones, the visitor feels the presence of man in the studied scheme, and a conscious effort for effect.

TO SAVE JOB OF FORESTER

Important Office in Chicago in Danger of Perishing for Lack of Funds.

An appropriation by the Chicago council for the city forester was a Christmas gift suggestion made by Eames MacVeagh. He offered it as an officer of the Municipal Art league.

The council appropriated $6,000 last year for civic forestry. Mr. MacVeagh says the forester has done much with this limited sum, but that to expect him to make Chicago beautiful with this expenditure is ridiculous. He calls attention to much larger appropriations which smaller cities have given similar offices.

"In Chicago there are more than 2,000 miles of residence streets," said Mr. MacVeagh. "It is possible to maintain trees and parkways along most of them, but only a small mileage is so planted. The value of trees to public health is generally recognized. The ethical influence of green foliage in creating attractive surroundings for the home are more vaguely appreciated. Trees, however, stimulate so pleasantly the sense of beauty in every normal being that any defense of tree planting becomes almost unnecessary."

Planting Firmly.

Failure in planting of trees and shrubs is often caused by not firming the plants in the ground. A plant or tree that does not have the soil properly pressed around the roots is very slow to take hold and in the case of trees that sway in the wind it invariably means failure if the season is at all unfavorable.

Dig good sized holes, twice as deep and as wide as the size of the roots require, fill in again with sufficient soil that the plant may rest on it at the proper depth (by a glance at the plant you will readily see how deep it has been in the ground before), then fill in around the roots with fine soil, firming with the foot or rammer as you proceed. When completely filled up it should be as firmly in the ground as if it had been growing for some time.

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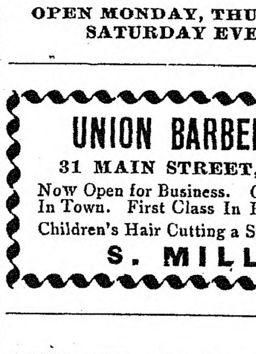

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

were all over 500 feet long. She had accommodation for 2500 passengers, and her full crew numbered 860.

The new liner, with its beam of ninety-two feet, gave the main saloons an area never before seen afloat. The steamers were not only designed to be the last word as regards their size, but in their novelty of equipment as well. There was a large entrance hall, an elaborate dining room, smoking room, library, women's parlor, grill and lounging rooms elaborately furnished to the last detail.

In addition to these familiar cabins there were many apartments which rendered the illusion of a great hotel complete. One of the upper decks was completely enclosed to serve as a ballreed. By day this enclosure was used as a sun parlor and promenade. It was large enough to accomodate several hundred passengers.

Captain Smith's Misfortune

Bad luck has come to Captain E. J. Smith, commander of the Titanic and commodore of the White Star line, after forty years on the sea, during which time he worked up from apprentice to commander of the largest steamship in the world.

During all this time, up to last September, when his steamer, the Olympia, then, as now, with the sinking of the Titanic, the queen steamship of the world, crashed into the British cruiser Hawke, he did not figure in a single disaster.

Since then, however, misfortune has come thick and fast, for in February the Olympic struck what is believed to have been a submerged wreck and lost a blade from one of her propellers, which made it necessary to put her in dry dock, and last Wednesday the Titanic, in leaving Southampton on her maiden voyage, narrowly missed colliding with the New York of the American line, which had been pulled from her anchorage by suction from the new ocean giant.

It was undoubtedly because of Smith's previous fine career that the officers of the White Star line retained him in its service after the mishaps to the Olympic, thus violating a deep sea tradition that has been more rigorously maintained by the British merchant marine than by any other nation.

HUMAN BONES FOUND IN "HAUNTED" HOUSE

Believed to Be the Remains of Three Young Women

Chicago, April 16.—Evidence of the existence of another "Holmes Castle" in Chicago was unearthed by the police. In the basement of a ramshackle frame building at 3155 and 3157 Groveland avenue a small market basket filled with human bones was found.

Traces of quicklime were found in the basement, and the police believe wholesale murder has been committed. At least three humand bodies, evidently of young women, supplied the bones discovered in the basket. The building where the discovery was made contains four flats.

According to gossip among neighbors at least two families left the building within a few months because of strange noises heard in the basement. The house was supposed by negroes to be "haunted."

"A LOP-SIDED SCHEME"

Balfour Sees Little Good In Government of Ireland Bill

London, April 16.—Ex-Premier Balfour resumed the debate in the house of commons yesterday afternoon on the "Government of Ireland bill," which was introduced in parliament April 11 by Premier Asquith.

Balfour ridiculed the government measure for Irish home rule, describing it as an "unsymmetrical and botched federal scheme utterly unworthy of British statesmanship. Was this lop-sided scheme imitating the architect of the great federal system beyond the seas?"

The alleged supremacy of the imperial parliament, Balfour declared, was about equivalent to the ancient claims of British sovereigns to be king of France.

CLARA BARTON BURIED

State and Patriotic Societies Represented at Funeral

Oxford, Mass., April 16.—In the North cemetery in this town, a short distance from her birthplace, the body Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross, was buried.

On the arrival of the body from Glen Echo, Md., where simple funeral services were held, it was taken to Memorial hall. Besides residents of the town, state officials and representatives of the G. A. R. and many other patriotic societies were present.

The simple services were conducted by Rev. William E. Barton of Chicago, assisted by Rev. Percy H. Epler of Worcester. At the cemetery there was a brief service of committal.

Death of Mgr. McNamara

New York, April 16.—Mgr. P. J. McNamara, vicar general of the Long Island diocese, and rector of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church in Brooklyn, died at Amityville.

TIDE TURNING TO ROOSEVELT

Local Issues Are Helping Him In His Campaign

PARTY IS CLOSE TO A SPLIT

Colonel May Lead Independent Movement If Closely Defeated In Convention—If Successful He May Have Bryan as Opposition Candidate—Politicians Look Upon Coming Bay State Primaries as "Barometer"

Washington, April 16.—Political results in Pennsylvania convince the politicians here that the Republican party in two years will be broken in two. The contest between Taft and Roosevelt will go on as before. Taft probably will be renominated, but continuously since he entered the campaign Roosevelt has served notice that the president could not be reelected.

The magic name of Roosevelt again has caught the country and the colonel is again showing his wonderful political genius in taking for granted the personal support which former Republicans would give him. It is believed here that should Roosevelt capture the Republican nomination Bryan would be the Democratic nominee. Men who have toured the west are confident that this is the program, whether the Democratic machine leaders know it or not; and they say that the business interests of the west would support Bryan.

A peculiarity of Roosevelt's campaign and one upon which he cleverly figured is that in going into states like Illinois and Pennsylvania he could count upon the anti-machine sentiment to support him. As many Taft Republicans as Roosevelt men were glad to see the Pennsylvania machine overthrown, and Roosevelt made Penrose an issue and tied him up with Taft in his speeches.

Nothing is weaker than a political machine when the voters are thoroughly aroused against it. The voters of Pennsylvania preferred dictation by Roosevelt to machine control by Penrose.

That Roosevelt, if narrowly defeated at Chicago, would lead an independent personal movement and in any event assume the leadership of such a movement during the next four years leading to 1916 is an unavoidable conclusion.

The result in Pennsylvania has set house Republicans thinking pretty seriously of the Taft prospects in the Bay State. So conservative a man as Representative Harris of New Bedford says that under normal conditions Massachusetts would, in his opinion, be about 3 to 1 for Taft, but that since Illinois and Pennsylvania the case looked to him quite different.

Harris has been in Massachusetts lately and has had many opportunities to test sentiment. He says that the Roosevelt movement consists largely in gathering local "irritation" and that it is not so much a pro-Roosevelt step as it is an anti-Taft one.

There is a disposition among politicians in Washington to look upon the coming primaries in Massachusetts as very significant. One man went so far as to say that Massachusetts is going to be the "barometer" state for the Republican convention.

FUNDS ARE DWINDLING

300,000 Chinese Must Die Unless Contributions Soon Pour In

Shanghai, April 16.—With hundreds dying daily of famine throughout eastern China, it has become apparent that unless relief measures of some sort are taken the entire new republic will be swept as if by plague.

The relief organization will exhaust by April 30 the funds with which it is now endeavoring feebly to combat the famine. There will be no harvest to save the starving before the first of June.

An attempt will be made to secure funds by public contributions throughout the world. Unless $3,000,000 is contributed, 300,000 persons must die.

GOING BACK TO WORK

Operatives Vote to Acept Ten Percent Advance In Lowell Mills

Lowell, Mass., April 16.—The Industrial Workers of the World strike committee and the United Textile Workers of America voted to accept the announced 10 percent increase offered by the Lowell cotton mills, to take effect next Monday.

The Industrial Workers committee vote will be affirmed this afternoon on the South common by the members as a whole. The vote of the United Textile Workers requires no further action, so far as their organization is concerned.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, April 17.
Sun rises—5:16; sets—6:42.
New moon—6:40 a. m.
High water—11:15 a. m.; 11:30 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair and cooler.

ON THE DIAMOND

National League

At Boston:	R	H	E
Boston	3	8	1
New York	0	7	1

Batteries—Perdue and Kling; Mathewson, Meyers and Wilson.

At Brooklyn:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	10	13	2
Brooklyn	6	7	3

Batteries—Moore, Alexander and Dooin; Kent, Erwin and Barger.

At St. Louis:	R	H	E
Chicago	9	13	3
St. Louis	2	5	4

Batteries—Cheney and Archer; Harmon, Dale, Bliss and Wingo.

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	3	11	0
Pittsburgh	2	11	1

Batteries—Fromme, McLean and Clarke; Adams, Gibson and Simon.

American League

At Philadelphia:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	4	11	0
Boston	1	6	1

Batteries—Plank and Thomas; Cicotte and Nunamaker.

At New York:	R	H	E
Washington	1	8	0
New York	0	4	3

Batteries—Johnson and Ainsmith; Quinn and Street.

At Cleveland:	R	H	E
Cleveland	8	13	2
St. Louis	5	9	2

Batteries—Steen, Mitchell, O'Neil and Easterly; Pelty, Lake, Kritchell and Stephens.

At Chicago:	R	H	E
Chicago	12	17	1
Detroit	7	11	4

Batteries—White, Scott, Sullivan and Block; Mullen, Remneas, Dubuc and Stanage.

MONTH'S VACATION FOR LIFE CONVICT

All His Bills Will Be Settled by Warden of Prison

Newman, Ga., April 16.—Believing all work and no play makes convicts dull boys, Captain Nash, the oldest convict warden in the state in point of service, on May 1 will give a month's vacation to his cook, who is a life timer, sent up on a murder charge.

During the time he is off on his vacation he will be absolutely free, at liberty to go where he selects and to do exactly what pleases him. The warden will pay the bills.

"Will he come back?" repeated the warden, when asked the question. "Why, certainly; he will be back on the day and on the hour set for him."

THINKS THAW IS SANE

Mother of White's Slayer Secures a Writ of Habeas Corpus

New York, April 16.—On application of Clarence J. Shearn, a writ of habeas corpus was signed by Supreme Court Justice Stapleton in Brooklyn, directing Dr. Russell, superintendent of Matteawan insane asylum, to produce Harry K. Thaw in the supreme court in Brooklyn Friday for a judicial inquiry into his present mental condition.

Thaw was acquitted of the murder of Stanford White, the noted architect, four years ago "by reason of insanity," and since has been an inmate of the asylum for the criminal insane at Matteawan. The application for the writ was made on behalf of Mrs. Mary C. Thaw, mother of Thaw. It says that for several months she has coused her son to be carefully examined by eminent physicians, who have advised her that Thaw is now sane.

SETTLEMENT IS NEAR

Belief That Anthracite Miners Will Soon Return to Work

Philadelphia, April 16.—The anthracite coal miners have entered upon their third week of idleness as the result of the failure of the union and the coal operatives to agree on a new working arrangement, but the next few days are expected to bring developments that will send the men back to work at an early date.

Negotiations for a new agreement have been transferred from this city to New York, where the deliberations of the sub-committee, made up of four officers of the mine workers' union and four general managers of big coal companies, will be continued.

UNCLE SAM CANNOT SUE

Conveyances by Indians of Their Lands In Oklahoma Will Stand

Washington, April 16.—The supreme court of the United States decided that the United States could not bring suit in the Oklahoma courts to set aside conveyances by fullblood Choctaws and Chicasaws of land inherited by them, whether "homestead of surplus" lands.

The decision confirms thousands of conveyances.

Eight Years For Slayer

Boston, April 16.—Raffaele Palma, who shot and killed Giovanni Megna, following a quarrel in tne North End, was sentenced to a term of not less than eight nor more than twelve years in the state prison.

CAPT. DOYLE IS BRIGHT STAR

Second Baseman of New York Giants Was "Discovered" While Playing in Kitty League.

Frank Belt, who recently resigned the management of the Keokuk club of the Central association, and announced he had retired from baseball after 22 years of service in the game, was responsible for Capt. Larry Doyle of the National league champions becoming one of baseball's bright stars. Doyle branched out as a professional at Mattoon in the Kitty league in 1905. Mattoon was in need of a pitcher, and appealed to President Dick Kinsella of the Springfield (Three-Eye) league team for aid. Kinsella has since become a Giant scout and picked up several promising players for McGraw.

"Laughing" Larry Doyle.

Kinsella saw a chance to make a bargain when Mattoon hoisted the distress sign and struck one. "I'll let you have a pitcher for the pick of your team at the end of the season," Kinsella told the Mattoon people. His offer was accepted, and Pitcher Jokerst was sent to the Kitty league team by Springfield.

Doyle didn't do well with Mattoon that season. Kinsella had not even considered him in deciding what player to pick. He had almost made up his mind to take a veteran pitcher who he thought could give Springfield at least one season's good work, when he ran into Belt one day. Belt was managing the Jacksonville team of the Kitty league at that time.

Kinsella explained his deal with Mattoon to Belt, and asked his opinion in regard to selecting a player.

"Have you seen Doyle play?" queried Belt.

"No," answered Kinsella.

"Well, don't pick anyone until you do, and then pick him. He's the coming ball player of that club. He hasn't looked good in the box scores, but he's 'there' any way you take him. He'll bring you more money inside of a year than you ever got for a player."

Kinsella followed Belt's advice and picked Laughing Larry. Before the next season was half gone the Giants paid $4,500 for Doyle, a record price at that time.

After Springfield had secured Doyle the Kitty league lost all nine of its lives and Pitcher Jokerst returned to Kinsella. As things turned out, Kinsell agot $4,500 without a cent of investment, and the clip which Doyle has traveled with the Giants was instrumental in landing him on the Giant pay roll as a scout.

Ball Parks Will Seat 110,000.

When the new Polo grounds and Farrell field, in New York city, and Ebbetts field, in Brooklyn, are completed they will have a seating capacity of 110,000, which will accommodate all those that care to see baseball games in greater New York.

Southern Leaguers at Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn club contains nine graduates of the Southern league. They are Rucker, Erwin, Smith, Stark, Hummell, Downs, Wheat, Daubert and Northern.

We sell paints every day
BUT—
The Days in Black are days of special
BARGAINS AND DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912 APRIL 1912

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

9 and 11 WASHINGTON STREET, - - SALEM
PITMAN & BROWN COMPANY

MANNING'S
BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE
Peabody Mass.

Wood to Burn of All Kinds
For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue *Tel. Peabody 8*

PNEUMONIA

The most dreaded of all spring diseases, and one that is always with us has yielded in many otherwise fatal cases to the

Ozone Treatment

We have recently added to our equipment an

Ozonator

that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket. Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?

Peabody Electric Light Plant

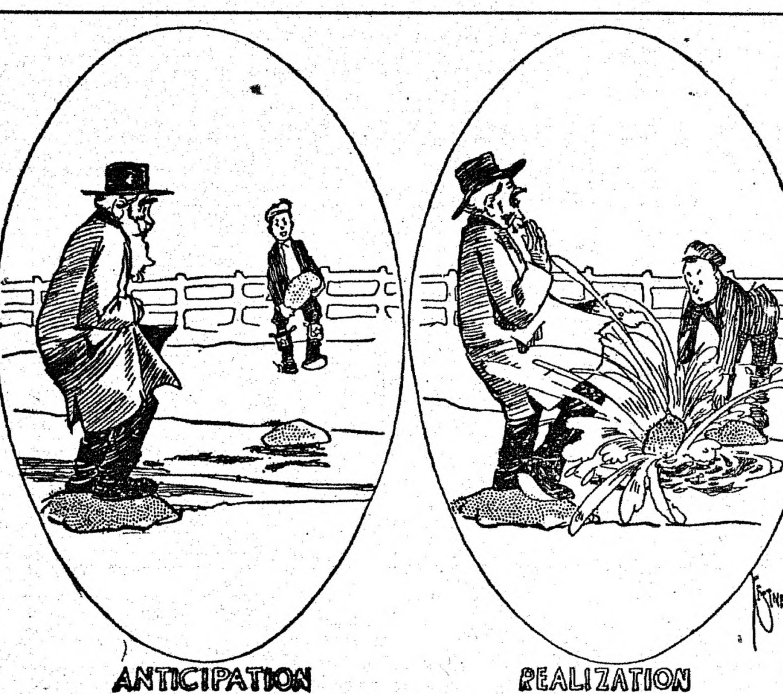
RUGS MADE FROM OLD CARPETS
AT THE
Danvers Rug Factory

Their RUGS are of the BEST. A Trial order will convince you. If rugs are not satisfactory when delivered, we will be only too pleased to pay for your old carpet, for which we give two cents per pound. All carpets collected and rugs delivered, free of charge, within six miles of Danvers.

148 MAPLE ST., Danvers. Phone 188-W

Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



ANTICIPATION REALIZATION

(Copyright.)

Spring often brings that tired, draggy feeling!

This Spring particularly so, on account of the severe and cold winter we have gone through.

There are many so-called Spring Tonics on the market, and they probably are all more or less useful. The real leader o them all is that old fashioned sterling Spring Tonic,

BEE, IRON AND WINE

It is the oldest of them all. Each bottle contains the equivalent nourishment of one pound of red Beefsteak, the stimulating properties of a fine Native Wine, made from the grapes of the sunny slopes of California and a very assimilable form of Iron to make fresh, red blood.

Ours is guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug Law.

50 Cents a LARGE BOTTLE.

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET
Reduce the High Cost of Living—EAT MORE FISH
Suggestions for Tuesday and Wednesday:
Marblehead Haddock only 7c lb. Fancy Shad 45c each. Spawn, 15c lb. Tongues and Cheeks, 15c lb.
J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

—TWENTIETH ANNUAL—
CONCERT and BALL
Of the Relief Association
Peabody Fire Department
Town Hall, Peabody
Thursday Evening, April 18, 1912
Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra
Entertainment by the Boston Troubadours, under the direction of Patrick J. Anglin

PROGRAMME

1 Overture, Emperor Kiesler
The Salem Cadet Orchestra
2 Opening Chorus, By Troubadours
3 Introductory, Tambo Overture, Tambos
4 End Song, Beautiful Doll, John J. Broe
5 Baritone Solo, John T. Gaynor
6 Troubadour Quartette
7 End Song, Mexican Twist, Warren F. Brooks
8 Italian Specialty, Masey Chinchella
9 End Song, Baby Rose, J. J. Dunn
10 Solo for Cornet, Selected N. T. Bernier
11 Song and Dance Specialty Hoar and McCoy
12 End Song, A Married Man P. J. Anglin
13 Tenor Solo, Selected, Chas. Cook
14 Scotch Specialty, Thomas Lonergan
15 End Song, Honey Man, Phil Brooks
16 Yiddish Specialty, Dave McLaughlin
17 Flirtation Specialty, Misses Doherty and Downey
Messrs. Coleman and McGuinness
18 End Song, Selected, Geo. O'Brien
19 Grand Finale, Troubadours
Johnny Riley, Soloist
20 Selection from the Red Rose Bowers
Cadet Orchestra

Grand March at 10 o'clock and Dancing Until 2 a. m.
Refreshments will be furnished in the small Town Hall by the Ladies of the Relif Corps of Union Post 50, G. A. R., from 8 o'clock until 1 a. m.
TICKETS, ADMITTING TO ALL PARTS OF THE HALL, 50c.
The entire proceeds of Refreshment Room to be given to the Relief Corps of Union Post 50. Tickets for sale by members of the Fire Dept. or at the door. Doors open at 7 o'clock sharp. Electric cars to Salem, Beverly, Lynn, Danvers.

APOLLO
CHOCOLATES
Beef Wine and Iron
and
Citrate of Magnesia
BARRETT DRUG CO.

MARTIN BROTHERS
Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

Their Heavy Handicap.

How many women are born too finely organized in sense and soul for the highway they must walk with feet unshod.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

SPORTING

At Naumkeag Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon, Upton won from Kid Ingraham 125 to 56. In the evening the Kid made 109 to Upton's 125.

At Peabody Pool Parlors yesterday afternoon, Gillissee won from Burns by the score of 100 to 79. In the evening Symonds of Lynn got 73 against Gillissee's 100. Gillissee will play Symonds all the week at the parlors.

Danvers High School base-ball team will travel to Beverly tomorrow afternoon. This will be the first appearance of the team on the diamond and many new faces will appear. Mr. Low probably will use Esty as second string man as he needs Johnson to pitch against Peabody on Patriots' day. The Peabody High school will have to travel at a fast gait in order to defeat "Dinah Brows' " speedy aggregation.

BOWLING.

At Manning's Alleys last night team three divided with team five, Moore making the high score of the evening. The score:

	TEAM FIVE			
Buxton	85	113	104	309
Larrabee	81	88	99	268
Fallon	80	95	85	260
Moore	115	115	84	314
Barry	96	92	77	265
	457	503	449	1409
	TEAM THREE			
Manning	102	107	100	309
Southwick	96	83	88	267
Butler	85	98	91	274
Carbrey	100	86	85	271
Porter	76	108	92	276
	459	482	456	1397

Upton defeated Ingraham 129 to 54 and Wood won from Sudock 100 to 73 in Salem last evening.

PEABODY HIGH AT ST. JOHN'S TODAY.

Peabody High plays at St. John's in Danvers this afternoon. A good game should result.

GAME WANTED.

The Northern Stars want a game with any 12-13 year team next Saturday forenoon. The line up is as follows: Ed. Moquin, p.; Jos. Wirebury, c.; Paul McCusker, 1b.; James Barry, 2b.; Ray Cummings, s.s.; Sunny Daley, 3b.; Jos. Connor, l. f.; Jos. Foley, c.f.; Joseph Leviseur, r.f. Ed. Moquin is captain, and Timothy Sullivan is manager.

Convert Gives Up Burglar Tools.

Converted by the Salvation army, a burglar stood before the congregation at the hall in Spokane, Wash., and drew forth two revolvers, an electric flash, a jimmy and other parts of a burglar's outfit. He said that he had intended to rob some stores, because he was hungry, until he heard their music.

WHEN THEY WENT BACK HOME

Humorist Records Some Surprises That Attended the Occasion of Popular Celebration.

During a recent Old Home Week in an up-state village the following "never-will-amount-to-anythings" were in attendance:

John Wilson Clarke, who was always too lazy to do the chores, came up from New York in his big seven-passenger car. On account of pressing work he could stay but a few hours.

Ex-Gov. Silby Kirkwood, who was naturally thick-headed and half-baked in his youth, stopped over in his private car to see his old home.

Dr. Willus G. Dyer, one of the best-known surgeons in the country, called the town fool when a boy, dropped in and left enough money for a town library.

Miss Caroline Jensen Atwood, too stupid to learn in the old red schoolhouse, now a popular authoress and playwright visited her relatives.

Charlie Druke, the spendthrift, shut up his Wall street office long enough to attend.

One of the most noticeable features of the whole celebration was the absence of the men and women who gave much promise of originality and worth during their youth.

Lack of memory in their old age accounts for the fact that not one of the old fogies present ever said anything but good of anybody, including the successful boys present.—Don. Cameron Shafer in Judge.

DANVERS

The speakers for the afternoon and evening sessions at the Epworth League Convention to be held Friday at the Methodist Episcopal church, are:—Mr. Paul M. Foss of Malden, President of the Malden and Medford Circuits, in the afternoon. In the evening Rev. John R. Chaffee of Peabody will be the speaker. Miss Edith F. Guppy will sing a solo; Sumner Bailey, Danvers, talented boy cornetist, will give solos afternoon and evening, and Mr. Theodore A. Peabody of Salem, baritone, will sing. The large chorus choir of the church will lead the praise service and a fine and instructive service has been prepared.

It is said that Rev. E. T. Curnick who has served so satisfactorily as pastor of the Methodist church here the past year, has been returned to Danvers by the Conference.

The Danvers Improvement Society's Bazaar opens tomorrow evening in Town hall. Every patriotic citizen of the town, everyone who believes in a town beautiful, should aid in every way to make this affair a profitable one. Beauty is a big asset for a town.

Miss Lucy Curtis of Locust street is ill at her home with tonsilitis.

Miss Mary Plummer of Brazil, Me., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Knight of Oak street.

The employees of the Branch General Electric Company in town enjoyed a day's rest from their activities yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Fossa, of Fitchburg are visiting relations in town.

Miss Viola G. Williams of Burroughs Street has been visiting relatives in Topsfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Moore of Water Street will move next week to Butler Avenue in the Louse now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lyman and family.

Miss Laura La Chance of Water Street has accepted a position in the Royal Dining Room of Beverly, managed by Mrs. Julia Tuck Ryan.

Alvah J. Bradstreet has conveyed to Forrest L. Higgins of Beverly, land and buildings on Hussey Avenue.

Courtney Woodman of Water street is receiving a try-out with the Lynn club of the New England League this week. Woodman although rather light for the league is a star pitcher.

R. W. Prescott is having a cement block house built on Damon street.

Jyseph W. Smith and Irene E. Little were united in marriage last Saturday by Rev. George J. Sanger.

Timothy J. Brennan, to whom it is said the Selectmen have offered the position of Moth Superintendent, has just concluded similar service for the city of Marlboro.

The Maple Cadet Corps is desirous of recruiting boys between the ages of fourteen and twenty.

Mrs. William Creese of Poplar street will start on a ten-days trip to New York and Washington this week.

It is reported that the uew auto truck wned by Mundy Guiddrey of the Danvers News agency and operated by his son-in-law, Mr. William Bailey, struck a small boy on Hobart street, Saturday, the child being the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Collins of Hobart street. The youngster was more frightened than hurt.

Report has it that the party who has been purloining hens has been traced.

Mr. Bennett E. Titus has been chosen class leader in the Methodist church, to succeed the late Charles H. Gilliland, who served faithfully in this place for years.

Miss Elizabeth Martin of Ingersoll street, is bookkeeper for the firm of C. H. Goulding of Peabody.

Mr. Waldo H. Cowdrey of Wakefield, has been engaged as a bookkeeper in the Danvers National Bank.

All places of business in town will be closed on Friday, Patriot's Day.

The Tuesday Evening Aid Society will meet this evening at the home of Mrs. Warren Pennell.

Mrs. J. F. Harrington of Oak street will move to Lynn.

Mrs. Laura Chase of Oak street is entertaining her brother, Mr. William Bailey of Haverhill.

News has been received in town of the death of Mrs. Samuel Knight of Manchester-by-the-Sea. Mr. Samuel Knight was a brother of Mrs. Mary C. Emerson of Warren street.

ABANDONED HIS AUTO IN BOSTON

Police Want to Interview Dorr About Marsh Murder

VALUABLE CLEWS ARE FOUND

Winchester Rifle Under Seat of Machine Which Was Purchased by Californian About Two Weeks Ago —Reward Offered For Arrest of Man Who Has Not Been Seen Since Day Wealthy Man Was Murdered

Lynn, Mass., April 16.—Lynn and Boston police are sending requests broadcast for the arrest of William A. Dorr of Stockton, Cal., whom they wish to question in connection with their investigation of the murder of George E. Marsh, the wealthy Lynn soap manufacturer, whose body was found near the Point of Pines last Friday morning. All steamships sailing from Boston, New York and Portland are being carefully watched to prevent him from getting on board without being seen by officers.

The police found that a runabout auto, which Dorr bought about two weeks ago of Connell & McKone company, Boston, had been abandoned in Stanhope place. Inspector Thorne of Lynn, Captain McGarr and Inspectors Pierce, Wait and Lynch of Boston went to make an investigation and they found that a runabout, No. 23,-364, had been found abandoned in the yard of Kenneth A. Skinner's garage and near the repair shop of the Connell & McKone company, at 10.4 o'clock on Thursday night.

Dr. Putnam of Boston, who keeps his car at this place, ran into the runabout as he was driving into the yard, not seeing it because of the absence of a light. The doctor told the night man about the abandoned car, and it was pushed to one side and the tail lamp lighted. Early the following morning a patrolman was informed, and he took the number and reported it.

Later the car was taken to Connell & McCone Co.'s place, where it was kept until 1.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Then it was driven to Lynn in charge of Inspector Thorne. There was nothing the matter with the car, except that its gasolene supply was about exhausted.

A twenty-two calibre, automatic collapsible Winchester rifle was found under the seat and aside from this the only contents of the car were robes and a pair of men's gloves. The car which had been abandoned is the one which was licensed on April 3 in the name of Willis A. Dow, who gave his address as 254 Tremont street, Boston, which is the New Richwood hotel.

When Dorr or Dow took out his license he said that he was born on Feb. 23, 1883, that he was five feet eight inches tall, weighed 145 pounds. He was of sallow complexion, smooth shaven and had dark brown hair and sunken blue eyes. At that time he wore a black suit and a long gray overcoat.

Chief of Police Burckes of Lynn frankly told the newspaper men that he is seeking W. A. Dorr, who left Stockton, Cal., on March 14 and arrived in Boston on March 24, registering at the New Richwood hotel, Boston, under the name of Augustus A. Dow. From April 3 until the morning of the murder of George E. Marsh on April 11 Dorr lived in an apartment house on School street, Lynn. It is claimed that a part of the rifle found in the auto previously had been located in Lynn where Dorr roomed.

Chief Burckes says that he has been informed that at 11 a. m. on the morning of the murder Fletcher Taylor, who formerly lived in San Francisco, and now lives in Providence, where he is employed as a drug clerk, met Dorr on Tremont street, Boston. Taylor said that he knew Dorr quite well in the west and that they talked together for a few minutes when they met. That is the last report of anyone having seen Dorr.

Arthur Marsh, nephew of the dead man, has offered a reward of $1000 for the apprehension of W. A. Dorr. The city of Lynn previously had offered $500 for information regarding the murderer of Marsh.

Mrs. Napoleon Derosiers of Saugus took to the Lynn police station yesterday afternoon the cane belonging to George E. Marsh and a mixed-brown auto cap which the police claim to have indentified as one worn by Dorr while he was boarding in this city. Mrs. Derosiers said that both had been picked up on the boulevard by her husband on Thursday night, the night of the Marsh murder.

Held For Killing Son

New Haven, April 16.—Curtiss W. Reynolds is held by Coroner Mix to be criminally responsible for the death of his son, Charles A. Reynolds, in a finding made after an inquest held into the homicide. The son died of a gunshot wound.

Down Goes Sugar Again

New York, April 16.—All grades of refined sugar were twice reduced yesterday, making a total reuction of 20 cents per hundred pounds.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE
TRY
Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
2 Thomas Bl'k, Peabody Sq.
PEABODY, MASS.

Racioppi & Co.
Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
274 Essex St., Salem, up one flight, opp. J. L. Lougee & Co.

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151
PEABODY

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
Ask for (Proxhyd)
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

Murphy Coal & Wood Co.
COAL
AND
WOOD
49 Walnut Street
PEABODY
TELEPHONE 126-M

PEABODY
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

A. KAPLAN
Shoe Hospital. The best Oak Leather used. We do work while you wait. 25 Foster Street.

DRESSMAKING
Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 112-W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Rooms and Board by day or week. Transients solicited. Mrs. Maria Thompson, Prop.

Not Always Lasting.

To marry one's ideal would be fine, if we could only be assured of not waking up.

LOOK FOR EIGHT PAGES TOMORROW.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 36 PEABODY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1912 Price 1 Cent

TOWN VOTED DOWN WATER METERS, AUTO FIRE TRUCK, COLLECTION OF ASHES

Voters Stood By Finance Committee, Tax Rate To Be About $22.00

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

FLYING TO FORTUNE
A Real Airship Used in This Picture
In the Government Service
A Strong Tale of the North West
The Italian Army in Tripoli
The Innocent Grafter
An American Western Feature
TWEEDLEDUM'S TROUBLES

EXTRA ! EXTRA !
Which came out first, the hen or the egg ?
$2.50 GOLD PRIZE FOR THE BEST ANSWER
Address: MANAGER OLYMPIC, Box 135

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

FARMERS ATTENTION
NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
FERTILIZERS
Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing
LIME
A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

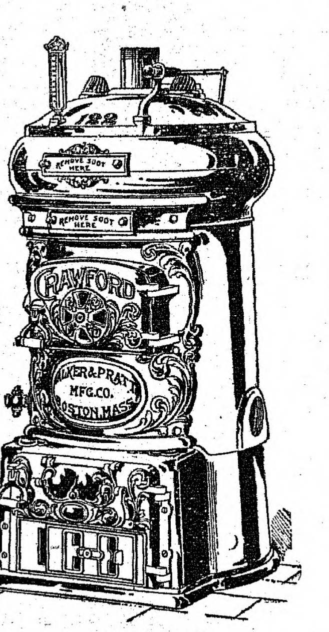
Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

TAFT CLUB
RALLY
Odd Fellows Hall
THIS EVENING
GOOD SPEAKERS
All supporters of Taft are cordially invited to be present.
H. F. WHIDDEN, Sec'y
100 Lowell St.

TIMOTHY A. SWEENEY
GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS
83 Tremont St. Tel. 8016

—POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT—
ROGER H. SMITH
HORSE SHOEING and JOBBING
WAGON REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
Horses called for and returned.
TEL. 117 HARDY STREET



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

Apollo Chocolates
—10c to $1.00 per box—
We have a large assortment
OUR COLLEGE ICE
Season has opened
BARRETT DRUG CO.

AUTO ACCIDENT, LYNN ST.

An automobile, number 0663, driven by Mr. Carkins of Lynn, in turning to one side to avoid running into an ice wagon, crashed into a telephone pole on Lynn street, this morning. The accident occurred at about 11.15, near the ice houses. The touring car was badly damaged.

WATER AT OVERLEA

The Committee appointed to consider the advisability of putting in water at Overlea organized last evening by the choice of George A. Clifford as chairman and J. T. Sullivan as Secretary. The Town Engineer was instructed to make a survey and levels and report at a meeting to be held April 30.

MORNING WEDDING

A very pretty wedding took place this morning at 8 o'clock in St. John's church, Mr. John Henry Thomas and Agnes Langan being the contracting parties, Rev. Father Nicholas Murphy being the officiating Priest. The bride was attended by her sister, Anna Langan, the best man being Edward Thomas, brother of the groom. The bride wore white lace over white satin, carrying white tea roses. The bridesmaid was dressed in old rose and carried pink roses. After the ceremony there was a fine wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. Thomas Langan, 6 Aborn street. The couple will take a honeymoon trip to New York for two weeks. A very large crowd of friends were at the church and the breakfast, and the bridal pair were made the recipients of many valuable gifts. On their return from the wedding trip the pair will reside at 17 1-2 Ayer street.

LITTLE FOR CUSTOMS COLLECTOR AT SALEM

Washington, April 16.—President Taft today sent to the Senate the nomination of David M. Little to be collector of customs at Salem and Beverly, Mass.

PROGRESSIVE LEGISLATURE

Good Bills passed yesterday in the Massachusetts Legislature are:

SENATE—Resolutions to elect United States Senators by popular vote; Public Opinion Bill.

HOUSE—Bill to put Preference for Senators on ballot; bill to tax incomes over $2,000; Federal Income Tax Amendment.

The Massachusetts House yesterday ratified the Federal Income Tax bill. If the Senate shall do so, the votes of two more states will adopt the constitutional amendment therefor.

When a store cuts down its advertising the effect is not unlike that of a train that—started on a thousand-mile run—" backs up," goes on to sidings frequently, slows down, and in every way disregards its running schedule and the service it owes to its passengers. A train with such habits may eventually complete its trip—but on its next trip there will be fewer passengers. A store that advertises as a part of its service-obligation to its patrons cannot afford to disregard that obligation, or to slight it.

Church Has Nursery.

In order that mothers with babies might be able to attend church, and not be troubled with the infants, a nursery has been established by the First Methodist church at Vancouver, Wash. A room in the basement is used, and is equipped with toys for the amusement of the children.

Finance Committee Appointments

The Selectmen last night appointed E. Arthur Needham of West Peabody as a member of the Finance Committee for three years. The Moderator appointed George A. Clifford for three years.

TAFT SUPPORTERS WAKE UP

The calling of a Taft Rally at Odd Fellow's Hall this evening indicates that his supporters in town are realizing the fact that in politics as in business it does not pay to sit still and expect things to come to you. The winner in this world must get out and hustle or run grave risks. Feeling that the majority of the people favored Taft, his friends, not only in Peabody but elsewhere, have calmly sat still while the Roosevelt fighters have sailed in with coats off working with a vim. The Roosevelt managers have had a literary bureau for the country papers that has excelled anything previously in its line, even going so far as to furnish free the type all set for Roosevelt articles. Of course this cost a vast sum of money, but Roosevelt's management seems to have the coin. It will take good hard work to overcome the Roosevelt start, but the Taftites seem to be sure they can win.

LOCAL NOTES.

An inventory of the estate of Walter Pray of this town has been filed for $3,154.

The new Deputy, Mrs. E. S. Moody of Lynn, will pay an official visit tomorrow evening to Ship Rock Lodge, New England Order of Protection. Other Grand Lodge officers will be present and will speak, after which there will be a supper. Ship Rock Lodge will visit Beverly this evening.

Cathertne Driscoll, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bartholomew Driscoll, died at 17 Upton street yesterday afternoon. Burial this afternoon at Annunciation cemetery, Danvers.

The Knights of King Arthur of the Universalist church will meet this evening for lessons in cane weaving.

The drunk who defaulted in court yesterday, appeared this morning and was fined $5.00. Probated.

Twilight Lodge of Odd Fellows will meet in G. A. R. hall this evening. After the business meeting there will be an entertainment and dance in Knights of Columbus hall, in co-operation with the Manchester Unity Lodge, with music by the Excelsior Orchestra.

Hugh McLeod, Superintendent of the State Normal School at Lowell, will address the Catholic Societies of Peabody next Monday evening, in F. M. C. T. A. S. hall. The subject will be Daniel O'Connell.

It was too cloudy for a good view of the eclipse this morning.

New officers of the Murray Association—C. Richard Bucksey, President; Arthus Glackin, Vice-President; Miss Bertha Johnson, Secretary; Harold P. Batchelder, Treasurer; Harry G. Griffin, Mrs. Leonard Farrington, Miss Elsie M Chandler.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Second Congregational church will meet this afternoon and evening. Supper at 6.30 o'clock.

Nellie M. Hartshorn, Beverly, has conveyed to Mary J. Perry of Peabody land Forest street, Peabody, 25 by 100 feet; also land Forest and King streets, Peabody, 25 by 100 feet.

ANNUAL MEETING FIRST BAPTIST SOCIETY

The annual meeting of the First Baptist Society was held Monday evening. The treasurer reported all bills paid and a balance in the treasury. The following officers were elected: Clerk, Miss Mabel B. Humphrey; Treasurer, Mrs. Lillian Baker; Collector, E. R. Hall; Auditor, J. A. Cook; Member of the standing committee for three years, C. C. Green; Trustees of the E. H. Wilson fund, C. A. Bucksey and E. R. Hall. A committee was appointed to work with a committee from the church in considering the advisability of incorporating the church and transferring the society's property to the church.

Advertised Letters at Post Office April 17, 1912

Mrs. Chas. Brown, E. E. Brooks, W. P. Cook, Miss Ester Cooper, Wowezynice Crzerzick, W. J. Daley, Prokop Davdenka, Wasyle Fortuszyk, Alex Gumenuck, John H. Guffin, Miss Lottie Hogan, Ed W. Hand, Mrs. E. Isaksen, Jerry Kelleher, Miss Annie Keefe, Uffin Kallantiy, Mr. F. Lee, Baptis Morin 2d, Mrs. Harry McLean, Mrs. C. Haviland Morse, Mrs. J. B. Maynard, Mrs. A. McPhee, Master Geo. McDonald, Egoiy Narvedonski, Mrs. Michael Niland, Mary J. O'Shea, Mrs. F. LeRoy, Miss F. M. Powers, F. Rice, Mrs. E. L. Smith, James F. Sullivan, Mrs. Otis Sarify, J. Michael Shea, Mrs. E. Stewart, Frank W. Thompson, Mrs. Geo. E. Wilder, Mrs. Mary Welch, John W. Wernery.

Flying Powers of Birds.

The rate at which some birds can migrate under favorable conditions is extraordinary, and as one listens to their plaintive cries coming from the darkness overhead it is difficult to realize that in a few hours these same birds may be within the arctic circle and a little later may be even crossing the pole itself. . . . Less is known of the actual dates of the departure of the migratory birds in autumn than of those of their arrival earlier in the year, and this for obvious reasons. The way in which our most charming songsters silently skulk out of the country in the autumn is very different from that in which they make their triumphal entry in the spring when every wood and copse resounds with their melodies.—Windsor Magazine.

The Nerve of Her!

Not long ago a woman reporter was busily engaged in scribbling her "copy" on a street car on her way to the office from the scene of her work. She was listing a number of the people who had been present when she was surprised to have a perfect stranger sitting in the seat with her tap her on the shoulder, beg her pardon, and tell her that one of the names she was writing was misspelled.

"I have often found people reading over my shoulder in the street car," the reporter said in telling of it, "but that was the first one who has had the impudence to comment to me upon what she read."

When Liberty Is License.

Liberty is the portion of a people who delight in humanity, who revere justice, despise flattery and venerate truth. While you are not such a people, O my fellow citizens, in vain will you talk of liberty. Instead of liberty you will have licentiousness, and to that you will all in your turns fall victims. You will ask for bread and will get—dead bodies! And at length you will bow down your necks to the yoke, and find your vile refuge in the rule of a despot.—Mme. Roland, "Address Before the Revolutionary Tribunal."

Grade Teachers' Salaries Raised

No Evening Commercial School

At last night's adjourned town meeting the voters decided that the salaries of the grade teachers should be raised, the appropriation of $779,77.54 for schools embodying such increase, being passed, 259 to 196.

No Evening Commercial School.

The amendment, adding $700 to the school appropriation to provide for an evening school, was lost.

No Water Meters.

[illegible] installing water meters, 161 [illegible] expenditure of $5,000, 158 favoring borrowing $2,000, and 306 voting against both propositions.

The motor fire wagon was lost 368 to 246.

Collection of ashes was lost 347 to 289.

Electric lights, Forest street, was lost 323 to 223.

Electric lights, Russell street, was lost 319 to 223.

Water pipes, Spring Pond road was lost 398 to 124.

Water pipes, Elaine and Longwood avenue, was lost 360 to 102.

Water pipes, Lynnfield street, was lost 351 to 146.

The voters decided, 371 to 225, to accept the provisions of Sections 42 and 43 of chapter 49 of the Revised Laws, relating to sidewalks.

After the closing of the polls at 9 o'clock, the report of the standing Finance Committee was accepted, and it was voted to raise the sum of $328,000, in addition to the State and County taxes, for the expenditures of the town.

The Town Treasurer was authorized to borrow money in anticipation of taxes. The tax rate will be increased about $3.00 over last year.

The people who favored metering water supplies were in the majority at the meeting but lost because their votes were split over two propositions, while the opposition was united.

On eight questions the voters stood by the Finance Committee, the votes for teachers' salaries increase and against $5,000 for meters being the only exceptions.

FUNERAL OF DANIEL McNAMARA

Daniel McNamara was buried from St. John's Church this morning at 9 o'clock. High mass was said by Rev. J. J. O'Hearn. Burial was in St. Mary's Cemetery. Prayers were offered at the Cemetery by Rev. Nicholas Murphy.

A DROP IN HAY.

A rear wheel of a two-horse hay cart, heavily loaded, collapsed today, near the South church on Central street, precipitating a good part of the load into the street.

SALEM.

Died in Salem, April 16, Mrs. Eliza, wife of Richard F. Swasey, formerly of Marblehead, aged 83 years, 5 months, 20 days. Funeral Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from her late home, corner of Laurel and Canal streets, Salem. Interment at Waterside Cemetery, Marblehead. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. Lewis Brown of this town, and mother of Mrs. Charles F. Sheldon of Salem,

Peabody Daily Press

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Residence Telephone 387-W

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1 cent per copy

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912 APRIL 1912

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

Medicine Hat has resumed. It stands ready to forward all sorts of disagreeable weather to any address, charges all prepaid.

The smugglers who were caught in New York with $1,000 worth of glass eyes evidently were blind to the iniquity of their ways.

Street car conductors are to announce the names of streets through horns to save opening the door. They'll be singing them next.

An American aeronaut committed suicide by jumping into the English channel—a dismal paraphrase of the coals-to-Newcastle principle.

Mule in New Jersey drank a gallon of whisky and then kicked itself to death. Human jackasses seldom carry their penitence that far.

A statistician tells us that 536,000 workmen are killed or injured every year in this country. What was it General Sherman said about war?

A Connecticut school requires the boy pupils to learn how to cook. It is but natural to believe that the girls are taught to lay brick or carry the hod.

It may be possible to catch fish with noise, as a Harvard professor claims, but most anglers conserve their noise until they have returned from the fishing trip.

A business man in Toronto has an eighty-year-old stenographer. From the point of view of a business man's wife, that is the proper age for stenographers.

Connecticut cab horse which was struck by an automobile became despondent and deliberately committed suicide. Evidently he figured that fate was rubbing it in.

The price of opium has dropped as a result of the Chinese revolution. Now we know why the war correspondents are slaughtering so many thousands every day.

An eastern woman is about to take unto herself a sixth husband after having buried five of them. It behooves the organist to play a funeral march during the wedding.

Over one hundred and eleven millions of dollars are spent annually in this country for soap. With so much apparent cleanliness, this nation ought to be very close to godliness.

British authorities have declared that knockouts in the prize ring are illegal. If this mollycoddle business keeps on it will soon be a felony to slap one's neighbor on the wrist.

A Hungarian physician claims that he is able to graft hair on bald heads. It is hoped that he may now turn his attention to the business of grafting life into wasted tissues.

A court in New York granted one man $12,000 for the loss of a leg and another $1,000 for the loss of a wife. If it had been a California jury it might have been different.

Gotham is rejoicing because only fifteen persons were killed in one month by the trolley cars. Of course, fifteen out of that immense population of millions is a very gratifying showinng except to the fifteen.

By means of glass cages French scientists have found it possible to raise chickens without allowing them even to come in contact with a microbe, but the fowls must have found the sterilized life awfully dull.

A year ago Judge Cross of Trenton, N. J., ordered ten tons of storage warehouse eggs released for sale. Judge Buffington has just reversed Judge Cross' decision, and the case will now be taken to the supreme court, which is expected to render a decision in about a year, so that the eggs may reach the New York market as early as April, 1913, unless the recall of decisions shall in the meantime have been brought about.

SURVIVORS OF TITANIC DISASTER

There Are None Save Those Who Are on Carpathia

LIST OF THE RESCUED IS STILL PROBLEMATICAL

Small Number of Men Able to Find Place With Women and Children In the Few Boats—Story of Broken Families and Partings Sadder Than Imagination Can Grasp—Those Left to Life Belts or Wreckage Soon Destroyed by Exposure—Captain Was Doubtless on Bridge When His Ship Struck—Said to Have Been Warned of Presence of Danger

Cape Race, N. F., April 17.—A wireless message from Captain Haddock of the steamship Olympic, relayed by the Celtic, reads as follows:

"Please allay rumors that the Virginian has any of the Titanic's passengers. Neither has the Tunisian. I believe that the only survivors are on the Carpathia. The second, third, fourth and fifth officers and the second Marconi operator are the only officers reported saved."

The officers mentioned as being saved were doubtless ordered by Captain Smith to take charge of the boats which were lowered away from the doomed steamer, and the occupants of which were later picked up by the Carpathia. The Marconi operator also was undoubtedly in charge of a boat.

BUT FEW MEN SAVED

Rule of the Sea Sent Women and Children to the Boats

New York, April 17.—Nothing that came through the air yesterday mitigated in any degree the pity and the horror of the Titanic tragedy except as individual distress was abated by the gradual addition of names to the list of the known survivors. There are no known survivors that are not on the Carpathia. The Virginian was too late and found none, and no other ship has reported finding any.

In the icy fog smothered seas where the Titanic sank, exposure must soon have destroyed those who were left to life belts or wreckage when all the boats had gone and no help had come and the great steamship foundered. The receding Olympic, whose powerful wireless began on Tuesday morning to recite the names of the living, continued the work of relaying the Carpathia's dispatches and the successive bulletins kept many a despairing man or woman waiting all day and sent others away rejoicing.

It is practically a certainty now that nearly all of the men of the Titanic's company went down with the ship when she plunged two miles toward the ocean floor, or that they perished miserably while clinging to wreckage or life preservers in the icy waste that betrayed them. They gave up life within sight of the little rocking boats that held their women and children.

Noted Men Lost

It cannot be doubted now that among those were John Jacob Astor, Isador Straus, Major Archibald W. Butt, aide to President Taft, George W. Widener of Philadelphia, Karl H. Behr, the tennis champion, Jacques Futrelle, the writer; Wililam T. Stead, the London editor; Francis D. Millet, the American artist; Charles M. Hays, the railroad president, and many, many more, who were known on both sides of the Atlantic. The toll of the Titanic's dead will be felt the world over.

The names of the survivors include a small number of men, who were able to find a place with the women and children in the few boats. Such good news as there is places among the living Henry Sleeper Harper of the publishing firm of Harper & Co. and Mrs. Harper, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Frauenthal and Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Frauenthal. Mrs. John Jacob Astor, with her maid, is on the Carpathia, which is hurrying the survivors to New York, and which should arrive Thursday night.

Among the others rescued are J. Bruce Ismay, the managing director of the White Star line, Mrs. George D. Widener of Philadelphia, Sir Gordon and Lady Cosmos Duff, Mrs. Jacques Futrelle, Mrs. Charles M. Hays, Mrs. Henry B. Harris and Mrs. Washington Dodge of San Francisco. The list of survivors includes women and children from first cabin, second cabin and steerage. No distinctions were made when the rule of the sea sent women and children to the boats and left the men to their fate.

Eight Hundred Survivors

The first message from the Olympic that filtered through stormy air early yesterday morning that there were 868 survivors on the Carpathia was modified later in the day to "about 800," but whether one message allowed for the boat crews and the other did not was not made clear. There is no absolute certainty here as to how many souls were on the Titanic when she hurled herself against a giant berg. The first estimate of the line here was 2180, the London offices estimate 2385, and an estimate here yesterday was 2210, made up of 325 first cabin, 235 second cabin, 710 steerage and 890 crew.

TITANIC AND CAPTAIN

Largest Liner In World Lies Two Miles Beneath the Waves

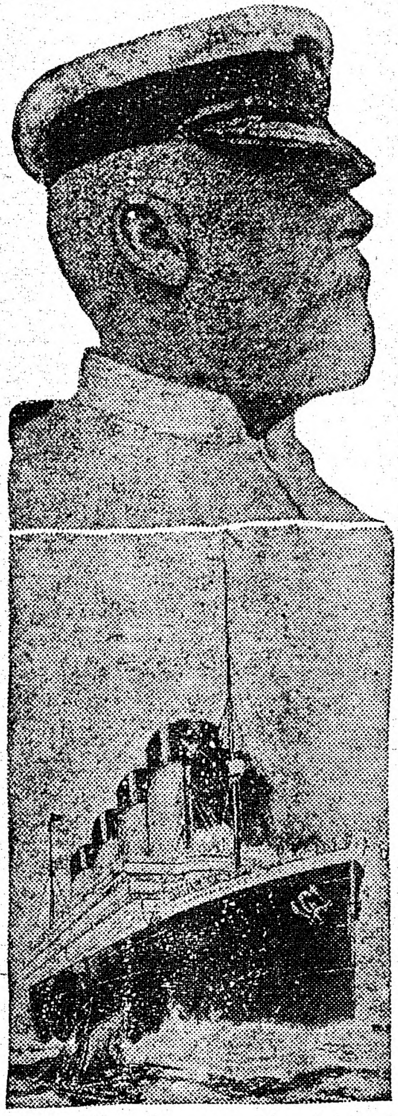


Photo of Captain Smith by American Press Association.

With the lowest total and the highest list of saved there would be 1300 lost, and with the highest of both, 1500. But no comparison can lessen the dreadful story of broken families, of partings sadder than the imagination can grasp of weak and suffering women wrenched cruelly from dear ones, whose life was a matter of hours. Perhaps it was easier to die than to live in that short space of time, while the Titanic staggered in her shroud of fog.

Captain Warned of Peril

Her veteran captain, E. J. Smith, knew the peril that lay ahead of him along the westerly track of steamships. Only a few hours before the Titanic shattered her tremendous bulk, the Hamburg-American liner Amerika wirelessed to the Titanic that there were two large icebergs a little east by south of the place where the White Star colossus was finally in collision. That was on Sunday.

Very shortly after receiving the news the Titanic herself relayed it to a land station from which the hydrographic office heard of it. And then, there seems little reason to doubt, the Titanic plunged onward and hurled herself against these very bergs.

A shadowy hint of what followed then has come from that area of waters that are ruled by fog and frost. The wireless, modern miracle as it is, could not achieve the impossible and snatch toward the Titanic in time to save her people the greyhounds that were hundreds of miles away. It has not recounted clearly and faithfully the episodes of the terrible four hours while the great ship, struck from happiness and peace to horror and despair, lay stricken among the groaning bergs.

Captain at Post of Duty

The story of the wireless has been maddening snatches, bulletins which skimmed the top of surmise a few figures, some conjectures, and finally an ugly picture of a green sea strewn with wreckage and imperilled by grinding icebergs. But between the flashes of the Marconigrams and with the stories of the captains who came too late, something of the tragedy of the Titanic can be written.

While the greatest of all ships was driving steadily westward in the night toward a country that was awaiting her with all of that country's interest in a fine new thing, Captain Smith was on the lofty bridge. There can hardly be a doubt of that, for shipmasters in dangerous seas, and few stretches of ocean are more trying at this season of the year to navigators than the waters that run between Cape Race and Cape Sable, remain on watch night and day, foregoing rest for many hours at a stretch.

Going at Great Speed

It seems to be clear that the Titanic was running at great speed, or else the shock of the collision could hardly have crushed a vessel that was regarded as unsinkable by her builders and by the captain himself. Perhaps, indeed probably, the fog played its greatest devil's trick, lifting now, clearing now, always intangible, treacherous, the blanket of invisible evil. Some such shroud must have *descended with little warning upon* the Titanic and blinded her to the fate just ahead. Perhaps a whim of the polar currents, whose pulse has never been gauged by seafarers with absolute accuracy, drifted the great berg squarely in the Titanic's path.

The wireless has told of the bitter cold in the air, the accompaniment always of the ice packs that tear loose from the Arctic glaciers and sag southward with the currents. But no warning chill served to deflect the ship from her course. She strove ahead as destiny pointed her, and no invention of man or interference of providence swerved her from a fatal course. Her ears, the submerged telephones placed on either side of the vessel just below the water line to tattle of the proximity of solid objects near and distant, gave no warning in time. And it happened swiftly that she went headlong into icy derelicts that were more substantial than the work of man's hand—vast bulks of ice—there to make a mockery of human ingenuity.

NOTABLE PASSENGER LIST

Men Prominent In the Public Eye May Have Been Lost

It was indeed a notable passenger list that the Titanic carried. Men and women whose names are familiar the world over, statesmen, captains of industry, bankers and publicists of renown were aboard the ill-fated steamship. Below are named some of the well-known passengers. Whether they are dead or alive is not yet definitely determined.

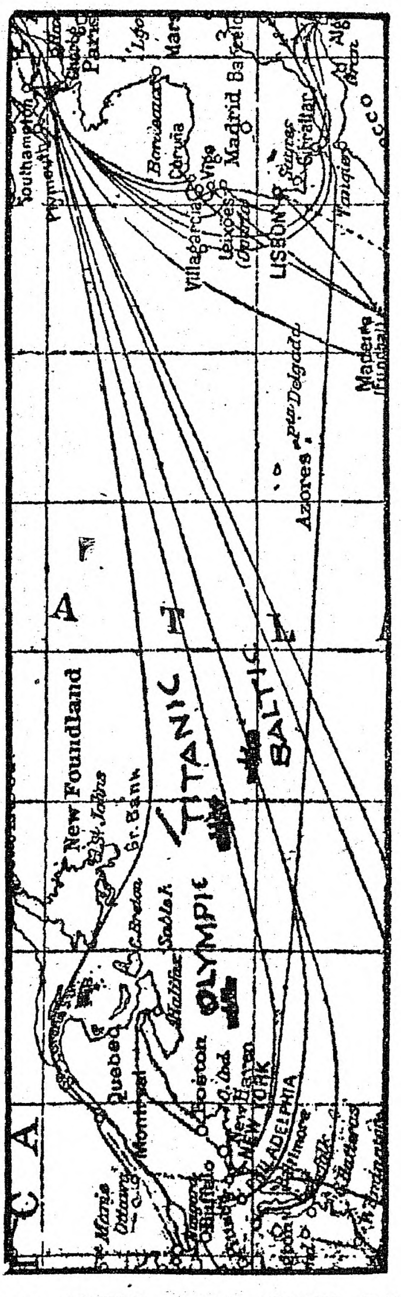
Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific Railway companies, has been regarded as one of the most successful of American railroad officials. He was born at Rock Island, Ills., May 16, 1856.

William T. Stead is the editor of the English Review of Reviews, and is widely known as an advocate of international peace and as an investigator of psychical phenomena. He was born in Embleton, Eng., July 5, 1849.

Major Archibald W. Butt, military aide to two presidents, is 46 years old, a native of Georgia and a descendant of an old Colonial family.

Benjamin Guggenheim was born in Philadelphia, Oct. 26, 1865, the fifth of the seven sons of Meyer Guggenheim, founder of the famous house of M. Guggenheim & Sons, who came to America from Switzerland in 1848.

Henry B. Harris is prominent in the New York theatrical field as manager and producer. He was born at St. Louis Dec. 1, 1866.



MAP SHOWING WHERE TITANIC WAS STRUCK BY ICEBERG.

Jacques Futrelle is well known as a writer of fiction, having contributed many long and short stories to magazines. He was born in Pike county, Georgia, April 9, 1875, and engaged in newspaper work from 1890.

Colonel John Jacob Astor, long a leader in New York society, and head of the house whose name he bears, was born at Rhinebeck, N. Y., July 13, 1864, and is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Astor.

Clarence Moore of Washington and Beverly Farms, Mass., is one of the best-known sportsmen in America. He is master of hounds of Chevy Chase Hunt.

George D. Widener is one of the leading financiers of the country. He is a son of P. A. B. Widener, the traction magnate.

Hudson J. Allison is a member of the banking house of Johnston, McConnell & Allison of London and Montreal.

Washington Riebling, 2d, is one of the managers of the Mercer Automobile works of Trenton, N. J.

Emil Brandeis is a member of the Omaha mercantile firm of J. L. Brandeis & Son, and one of the wealthiest men in the Nebraska city.

F. M. Warren is a millionaire president of a packing company in Portland, Or.

A. O. Halverson of Troy is foreign representative of Cluett, Peabody & Co.

LIFE SAVING EQUIPMENT

Ships Not Required to Have Boats Enough For All on Board

Washington, April 17.—Statistical information of the life saving apparatus of the Olympic, sister ship of the Titanic, was given out by the bureau of inspection of steam vessels. Figures of the Titanic are not available, but as the two ships are almost identical in size, it is not likely that their life saving equipment materially differs.

The Olympic has sixteen lifeboats and four rafts calculated to accommodate 1171 people. This means about one-third of the total number of passengers and crew together, which is 3447, can be accommodated. It was stated at the bureau of inspection that no ship is required to have sufficient boat room to accommodate its complete passenger and crew list.

The Olympic carries 3455 life preservers and forty-eight life buoys and these equipments are made in compliance with the regulations of the British board of trade. The United States bureau has no power except to see that each steamship meets the requirements of its home government.

RASCAL WAS WELL SERVED

Quaker's Little Lesson In Honesty by Which Schemer Might Have Learned a Lesson.

An amusing tale of a farmer who found out to his sorrow that honesty is the best policy comes from Thomas DeVoe's "Market Book." It happened in 1820 in a New York market, when a weigh-master had been appointed by the agricultural society to see that the public was honestly served.

One morning a respectable-looking and wealthy farmer, who was generally known to cheat whenever he had a chance, brought his butter to Fly Market done up in pound rolls. This was when butter was scarce and was worth two shillings ninepence a pound, and it had a quick sale, which no doubt induced him to scant the weight in each roll.

This morning the weigh-master appeared unexpectedly, and saw the farmer's butter open for sale. He prepared his test-scale to weigh it. While he was doing so the farmer slipped a guinea—a five dollar gold piece—out of his pocket, and while the weigh-master's back was turned thrust it into the top roll, as he thought unperceived by any one, to make up the required weight. The roll was taken up, and weighed full weight, which satisfied the weigh-master, who did not weigh another.

While he was putting up his scale, a Quaker gentleman, who had been standing off a little distance and had seen the whole transaction, came up and inquired the price of the butter.

"Three shillings," said the farmer.

"Put me up that roll," said the Quaker, pointing to the guinea roll.

To this the farmer replied: "I have sold that roll to a friend."

"No, thee has not," responded the Quaker. "Thee can give thy friend another roll, if they are all good, and weigh alike," and he turned to the weigh-master for support.

"You are entitled to the roll, or any roll you choose to take, if they were priced to you," said the weigh-master.

With this the Quaker took up the guinea roll and placed it in his basket, then laid down three shillings. As he was going he turned back to say to the farmer, "Thee will not find cheating always profitable."—Youth's Companion.

Way It Goes.

"What goes in one town doesn't go in another."

"How, now?"

"Some places are advertising themselves as flyless cities; others are hustling for aviation meets."

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GREAT DANGER EVER PRESENT

Grave Results Must Attend Ship Dashing Against Ice

B G ICEBERGS WITHOUT "GIVE"

Shipbuilders Say Titanic Must Have Been Put to Unprecedented Test, as Terrific Impact Was Necessary to Send Vessel to Sepulchre of Its Own—Speculation as to Condition of Watertight Compartments

New York, April 17.—The speed at which the Titanic was traveling when she shattered herself against the iceberg will perhaps not be known until the first of her survivors reach port. Whatever her rate of progress, however, shipbuilders here and abroad admit that while the modern steamship may defy the wind and weather, ice and fog remain an ever-present element of danger. No ship, they point out, no matter how stanchly built, or how many watertight bulkheads protect her, can dash headlong against a wall of ice without grave results. The general opinion is that the Titanic's equipment was put to a test that no vessel could have withstood.

"Under ordinary conditions, these watertight compartments will preserve a ship from sinking," said A. L. Hopkins, vice president of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dock company, in New York, but smashing into an iceberg could produce effects that would render a ship helpless beyond the protection of any design yet known. In fore-and-aft collisions where the compartments are punctured, the lowering of either end of the ship produces an increased strain on the other compartment.

Granting that only the forward bulkhead of the Titanic was crumpled by the impact with the iceberg, Hopkins was inclined to think that the relative buoyancy of the remaining compartments would have been sufficient to save her. Inasmuch as he was not familiar with the relative division of the Titanic's compartments he could not estimate how many compartments must have given way before the tremendous force of the collision.

How Navy Ships Are Tested

"If merchant ships were tested as well as those of the navy are tested," said Naval Constructor Taylor at Washington, "human life would be very much better safeguarded. The modern liner has only two elements of danger now, that cannot be entirely provided against—icebergs and collision. If bulkheads are made strong enough and tight enough, the entire prow may be cut off by an iceberg and still the ship will float and get to port safely. It is only a matter of putting enough money into her to make her right.

"I do not think any private shipyard applies the test we do in navy yards and in private yards where our battleships are built under the inspection of naval officers. We have those compartments pumped full of water when the ship is in the dock, before she ever goes into the water. They are filled up above the water line and a leak shows itself at once and we can go for it effectively. There was no good reason in my judgment why the Titanic should not have floated and got to port safely after losing her bows. The ship stayed up about five hours after the accident, and if there had not been something faulty in her bulkheads she should have floated until every soul on board could have been saved and the ship herself brought to port."

Robert Stocker, naval constructor at the Brooklyn navy yard, said: "In the case of the Titanic, I am inclined to think that sinking was due to the effect of grounding rather than to the impact of the collision. Frequently a ship strikes what is known as a 'pinacle rock,' ripping open her keel. The iceberg against which the Titanic smashed her bow may have had some such submerged projection which did additional damage to the keel. If the forward bulkheads of the vessel had held after the impact which smashed the bow, it certainly seems that the relative buoyancy of the remaining compartments would have been sufficient to keep the ship afloat. I am compelled to believe that a great many of her compartments must have been punctured or sprung."

Lewis Nixon, the naval architect, is inclined to think the Titanic was either traveling at full speed or perhaps ran into a berg so huge that there was practically no resiliency.

Something Had to Give Way

"If the Titanic hit one of those great ice masses," said Nixon, "it is likely that she struck one that had no more 'give' than a rock. Under these circumstances, something had to give way, and, as the iceberg did not, the great ship had to crumple up. It is conceivable that an impact of this sort might have buckled her longitudinal plates from end to end, shearing off and starting rivets and opening up the water-tight compartments throughout the length of the vessel."

For many years steamship men have asserted that the safest place to be is on a well-equipped steamship. In proportion to the number carried, the statistics show, there is less loss of life and less chance of injury on board a modern liner than there is in any other means of transportation.

Fleets come and go from Southampton, New York, Liverpool, Hamburg, Bremen, Havre and other ports with the regularity of the tides, and those carrying mails maintain a schedule which almost equals in punctuality that of the railway mail trains. Transatlantic steamers travel in well-defined routes, known as "steamship lanes," the west-bound and the east-bound.

This reduces to a minimum the chances of collision with one another. But icebergs and derelicts have no respect for these rules and float into the paths or wallow across them to be a dire menace in time of fog or very thick weather. There is no way to give warning until too late. Out of a smother of fog, a pallid shape may be glimpsed over the bows, to be followed an instant later by the crash against the mass of ice.

Sir William White, the famous naval constructor, considers that there can be no question of suction in the case of the Titanic, because suction, he says, depends upon relative speeds, and an iceberg is almost stationary. He thinks that the Titanic simply struck an iceberg.

LOSSES ARE STAGGERING

Insurance Companies Stand to Lose Several Millions of Dollars

London, April 17.—Whether the underwriters that carried policies on the ill-fated Titanic will be able to meet their obligatons will not be known for several days. The losses are staggering, the greatest in the history of marine insurance.

Just how large they are cannot be definitely stated for some time, but in addition to vessel, cargo and contents of her strong box there was a big registered mail shipment, and the women passengers in the first cabin carried with them many thousands of dollars' worth of precious jewelry. All this is now more than two miles below the surface of the ocean.

All of the insurance that the White Star people could have written on this steamer was $3,700,000, and they carried some $750,000 of it themselves. They had tried to write policies for $5,000,000, but the continental and British markets could not carry that amount.

There was a large consignment of diamonds on board, estimated at from $2,500,000 to $5,000,000, which is a total loss and is covered by insurance. There was also a large quantity of bonds, but the numbers and value of these are known and they can be replaced.

The underwriters will also have to pay enormous sums on personal baggage. One woman on board carried an insurance policy of $600,000 on a collection of pearls, and nearly every society woman there had her jewels that she was carrying insured.

The actual value of the Titanic is in dispute. The company said at the time she was launched that when she went into commission she would represent $12,000,000. Other men said this was too great a figure, but it seems certain that the vessel and furnishings must have represented $9,000,000.

SHOT IN BROAD DAYLIGHT

Police Now Think Marsh Was Murdered Where Body Was Found

Lynn, Mass., April 17.—Careful weighing of the facts in their possession has convinced the Lynn police that instead of being slain while in an automobile, George E. Marsh, the wealthy soap manufacturer, was shot down after he had clambered over the state boulevard fence to the spot where his body was discovered, and they fix the time as between 3:50 and 4:50 Thursday afternoon.

No clue has been gained as to the present whereabouts of William A. Dorr. The Lynn police admit that he has covered his tracks well, but they have not given up hope of finding him.

The police theory is that the murderer wheeled his automobile close to the boulevard fence after he or a gust of wind had flicked Marsh's hat from his head over the railing, and that as the latter straightened up when he recovered the headgear the shooting began.

Point For Home Rule Bill

London, April 17.—The home rule bill passed its first reading in the house of commons last night, 360 to 266. The announcement of the figures was received with deafening ministerial cheers and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

Federal Income Tax Gets a Start

Boston, April 17.—The house, 116 to 94, on a rollcall, adopted resolutions ratifying the proposed amendment to the United States constitution relative to the taxation of incomes.

Woman Flies Over Channel

Calais, France, April 17.—A new record for women in aviation was made when Mrs. Florence Griffiths flew over the English channel in an aeroplane which she operated herself.

Amundsen to Tackle North Pole

Christiania, April 17.—The storthing has unanimously granted 136,365 kroner (approximately $35,000) for Amundsen's North Pole expedition.

Helen Tracy's Love Affair

By MOLLY McMASTER

Helen Tracy had become an usher at the theater in which Wallace Drew was playing because she was, like many other women, in love with the actor.

It was scarcely probable that the noted actor had even noticed her on the few occasions when she had entered his dressing room with a note or message from the fair sex.

Nevertheless, Helen continued to gaze with adoring eyes at the matinee idol during the long run of a successful play. From the lines of her hero to the half-line of the under servant Helen knew the play. So many times had she witnessed the performance that she could have gone straight through the play without a break in the lines.

Only occasionally did she grieve over the loss of money which had been the cause of her having to leave the dramatic school at which she had studied; only occasionally she longed for the wild applause of the audience. For the most part she was content to see the play from the less nerve-racking side of the footlights.

Upon the last night of the run, Helen went down to the theater in a very dejected state of mind. The play was being taken out on the road and there was no capacity in which Helen felt that she could follow. She had thought of asking for a small part when at the last minute a vacancy appeared but her better judgment told her that she would soon grow tired of the one-night stands.

She entered the theater with a heart-breaking picture of New York minus Wallace Drew, minus his picture on all billboards and minus his very name.

Helen found the company in a wild state of excitement. The leading lady could not appear and her understudy had eloped that very day. There were few women in the cast and none of them in any way equal to stepping into the part.

"I will play Lady Everly, tonight," Helen Tracy said. "I am word-perfect in the part, at least," she added by way of encouragement.

The magnetism which had long been hiden beneath a demure reserve in the little usher suddenly made itself felt. Something in the calm of her eyes sent its message to the manager. He breathed a sigh of relief; it was the last night, anyway, and the girl at least had beauty and grace in her favor.

All of the company save Wallace Drew felt that rescue had come in the form of Helen Tracy. He alone was morbidly sensitive. He was a great actor and therefore fearsome of his own work when playing opposite an amateur.

"Have you played at all?" he asked.

"I have studied—a little," Helen answered, meeting his eyes calmly. She was a trifle angered that the man she loved should be the one to dampen her courage.

His gloom deepened when he discovered that there was no time to rehearse one scene. The theater was even then being opened.

Helen Tracy flew to the star's dressing room and put herself into the hands of the star's maid and into the star's gown for the first act. Luckily, the gowns fitted.

Flushed with excitement and with eyes grown wide and brililant Helen gazed at her reflection in the star's mirror.

She realized that she was beautiful in a way far more compelling than the woman whose clothes she wore. She smiled at the maid who had dressed her and found encouragement in the admiration in the woman's eyes.

"I admire your pluck," said the woman, "and even if you can't act—you're a joy to look at." She turned aside to pick up Helen's plain gray suit. "I don't know where you've been keeping your good looks all this time," she remarked frankly.

Helen laughed and pointed to the suit. "In those," she said.

Helen stood in the wings awaiting her cue. Her nerves were strangely steady. The thing had come upon her so suddenly that the tremor of anticipation had fortunately not been hers.

Her heart thumped for a moment when she first spoke in the words of Lady Everly and met Wallace Drew's eyes on the artificial side of the footlights, but she soon found her strength.

As the play proceeded Helen Tracy watched the light grow in the actor's eyes. She was compelling admiration in the eyes she loved just as she was drawing her audience with her.

Unconsciously, a shade more of fervor crept into Wallace Drew's acting; Helen Tracy responded and the long pent-up love which she had held in her heart so long burst forth and made of Lady Everly a part which stood out vividly.

Helen Tracy was not a great actress but she had given her audience a natural and wholly charming Lady Everly; her magnetism had at last made itself felt and she could not longer pass under a glance unnoticed.

When Wallace Drew in the part of Lord Everly took her into his arms at the close of the play she was strangely impassive; she even shrank from holding the position until the curtain had descended—a position she had long envied the leading woman.

Wallace drew her nearer when the curtain hid them from view and for a moment looked down into her eyes with curious intensity. He suddenly released her and went slowly into the wings.

Helen ran breathlessly to her dressing room where many of the company had gathered to congratulate her. She accepted their enthusiasm quietly. Her one desire was to get away by herself where she could calm her nerves.

Now that the experience had been gone through she wanted only to rest; she was so weary that she could scarcely remember how she got home.

Helen slept until ten o'clock the next day. Her mail brought a generous check from the manager and the offer of a good leading part.

Helen smiled. Not for a check three times the amount of the one in hand would she become a slave to the footlights.

"No one night stands for me," Helen reflected as she plunged into her cold bath which seemed in a measure to wash away the grease paints and artificiality of the stage.

Still, she could not remain as an usher in the theater which knew Wallace Drew no longer. The powers which had been awakened within her now arose to flaunt themselves in her life. In desperation she sought an outlet and found one in short-story writing.

It was a year or two later that she met Wallace Drew at a studio tea at which she was the guest of honor. Her first magazine story had been accepted and her literary friends were celebrating her good fortune.

When Wallace and Helen had been introduced the actor held her hand in a tight clasp with the same curiously intense gaze with which he had studied her once before.

"I have looked the country over for you," he said, with characteristic frankness. "I am afraid you have not carried out the career which we all supposed ahead of you."

"I have not tried," Helen said.

"You would have been successful—and—"

"I would rather be successful—at home," she answered with a peculiar little smile.

"Home bird," he remarked rather than questioned.

A soft color crept into Helen's cheeks but she remained silent. Wallace watched the color come and go as if it meant much to his eyes.

"Do you know, Helen Tracy," he said suddenly, "that I have loved you since the night you helped us out? I knew it when you were in my arms at the end of the scene." His voice was a trifle unsteady for an actor.

"You left me alone," Helen said.

"It stunned me just a little at first," Drew said, "and then, dear—I wanted a home bird."

"Do you mind if the home bird writes stories when you are away?" asked Helen with shining eyes.

"No dear—because I will have you in a wonderful cage and your wings will be clipped." He turned swiftly nearer her. "We will have to go behind some kind of wings now—I can't make love when I really love—before an audience. Come."

It has been decided the campaign cigars are not included in New York's new law prohibiting the carriage of deadly weapons.

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because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time. Delightful to use, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. An antiseptic too. Use our "Tooth Wash" regularly and you won't have to see your dentist so often.

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you for sending us items from your neighborhood. We need news of everything that occurs, as we intend to publish the best daily paper ever circulated in Peabody. Earn a little pin money. Call, write or telephone the PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

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—TWENTIETH ANNUAL—
CONCERT and BALL
Of the Relief Association
Peabody Fire Department
Town Hall, Peabody
Thursday Evening, April 18, 1912
Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra
Entertainment by the Boston Troubadours, under the direction of Patrick J. Anglin

PROGRAMME

1 Overture, Emperor Kiesler
The Salem Cadet Orchestra
2 Opening Chorus, By Troubadours
3 Introductory, Tambo Overture, Tambos
4 End Song. Beautiful Doll, John J. Broe
5 Baritone Solo, John T. Gaynor
6 Troubadour Quartette
7 End Song, Mexican Twist, Warren F. Brooks
8 Italian Specialty, Masey Chinchella
9 End Song, Baby Rose, J. J. Dunn
10 Solo for Cornet, Selected N. T. Bernier
11 Song and Dance Specialty Hoar and McCoy
12 End Song, A Married Man P. J. Anglin
13 Tenor Solo, Selected, Chas. Cook
14 Scotch Specialty, Thomas Lonergan
15 End Song, Honey Man, Phil Brooks
16 Yiddish Specialty, Dave McLaughlin
17 Flirtation Specialty, Misses Doherty and Downey
Messrs. Coleman and McGuinness
18 End Song, Selected, Geo. O'Brien
19 Grand Finale, Troubadours
Johnny Riley, Soloist
20 Selection from the Red Rose Bowers
[illegible] Orchestra

Grand March at 10 o'clock and Dancing Until 2 a. m.
Refreshments will be furnished in the small Town Hall by the Ladies of the Relif Corps of Union Post 50, G. A. R., from 8 o'clock until 1 a. m.
TICKETS, ADMITTING TO ALL PARTS OF THE HALL, 50c.
The entire proceeds of Refreshment Room to be given to the Relief Corps of Union Post 50. Tickets for sale by members of the Fire Dept. or at the door.
Doors open at 7 o'clock sharp. Electric cars to Salem, Beverly, Lynn, Danvers.

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The Days in Black
are days of special
BARGAINS
AND
DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912 APRIL 1912

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

9 and 11 WASHINGTON STREET, - - SALEM
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Ozonator
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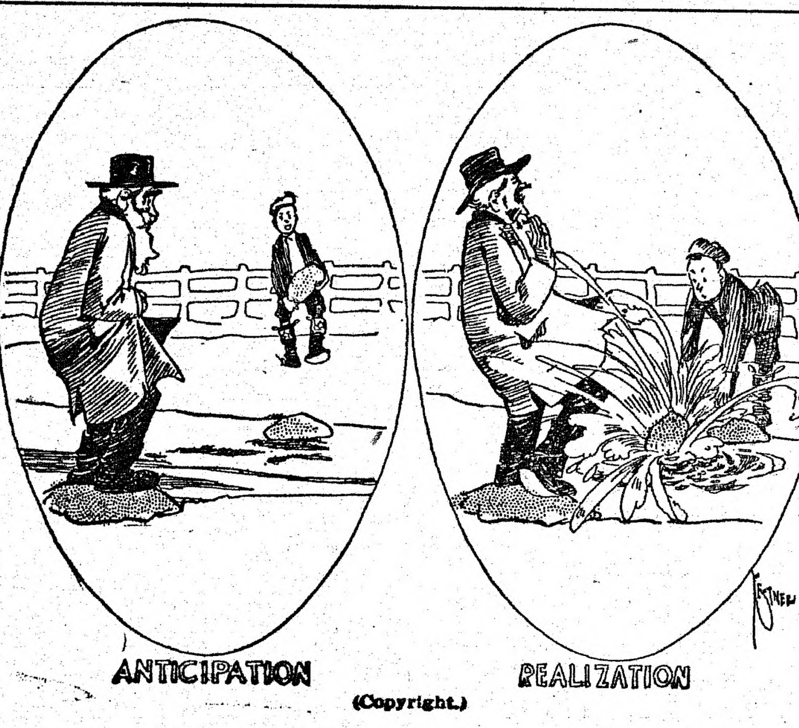
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



(Copyright.)

Spring often brings that tired, draggy feeling!

This Spring particularly so, on account of the severe and cold winter we have gone through.

There are many so-called Spring Tonics on the market, and they probably are all more or less useful. The real leader o them all is that old fashioned sterling Spring Tonic,

BEE, IRON AND WINE

It is the oldest of them all. Each bottle contains the equivalent nourishment of one pound of red Beefsteak, the stimulating properties of a fine Native Wine, made from the grapes of the sunny slopes of California and a very assimilable form of Iron to make fresh, red blood.

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NEW BOOKS, APRIL, 1912.

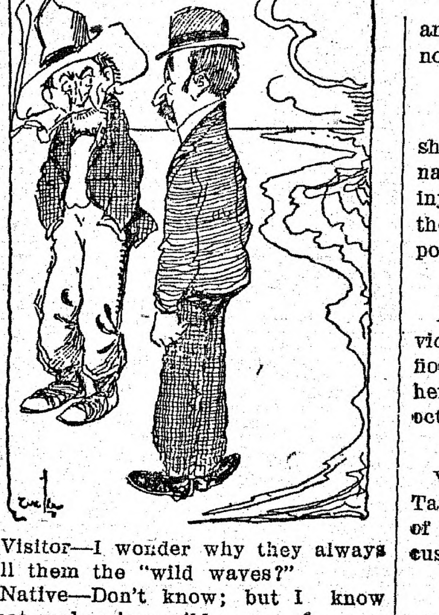
FICTION.

Andrews, Mary S. Counsel assigned.	392 E159
Bartlett, Frederick O. Guardian.	379 44
Bemson, Ramsey. Knight in denim.	390 176
Castle, William R. Jr. Green vase.	379 45
Dowd, Emma C. Polly of the hospital staff.	j385 226
Hughes, Rupert. Old nest.	376 A137
Knibbs, Harry H. Lost farm camp.	379 46
London, Jack. House of pride, and other stories.	392 W135
Major, Charles. Touchstone of fortune.	387 E16
Morris, Gouveurneur. It, and other stories.	381 C123
Nicholson, Meredith. Hoosier chronicle.	387 E66
Orozy, Baroness. Noble rogue.	412 97
Stevenson, Burton. Mystery of the Boule cabinet.	387 E35
Farnold, Jeffrey. My Lady Caprice.	320 177
Erskine, Payne. Mountain girl.	378 29

NON-FICTION.

Bradford, G. Lep, the American.	581 E92
Eulalia. Thread of life.	830 46
Galsworthy, John. The pigeon: a play.	281 3
Grinnell, Geo. B. Indians of today.	516 N24
Holliday, Carl. Wit and humor of colonial days,	210 20
Jenks, Tudor. The fireman (What shall I be? series.)	j648 A13
——. The sailor. ditto.	j630 A10
"Princess." Traveller's tales.	450 91
Ross, Denman W. Theory of pure design.	614 J96
Seton, Ernest Thompson. Forester's manual.	670 N48
Slauson, Harold W. Motor boat.	648 A98
Rideing, William H. Many celebrities.	586 132
More, Paul E. Nietzsche.	568 104

BY THE OCEAN



Visitor—I wonder why they always call them the "wild waves?"

Native—Don't know; but I know what makes 'em wild.

Visitor—What?

Native—So many fools happen along, and as soon as they see the waves they say "What are the wild waves saying?"

SPORTING

ST. JOHN SWAMPS PEABODY

The St. John's College Base Ball Team of Danvers yesterday swamped the Peabody High School team at Danvers by the score of 12 to 0. Pitcher Wood of the St. John's struck out 13 men.

Upton defeated Ingraham in Salem yesterday, 132 to 61 and 112 to 50. Wood won from Williams 129 to 63.

Yesterday afternoon Rennie Pierce of the Social Hour of Salem got 59 balls against Gillissie's 100. In the evening Keegan scored 93 balls against Gillissie's 100.

At Manning's alleys last night D'Entremont's team won four points from O'Connell's team.

ON THE DIAMOND

National League

At Boston:	R	H	E
New York	8	12	3
Boston	2	6	2

Batteries—Marquard, Meyers and Wilson; Tyler, Dixon, Kling and Rariden.

At Brooklyn:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	4	7	1
Brooklyn	2	8	0

Batteries—Brennan and Dooin; Knetzer, Schardt and Phelps.

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Pittsburgh	8	10	1
Cincinnati	2	5	3

Batteries—O'Toole and Gibson; Smith and McLean.

At St. Louis:	R	H	E
St. Louis	20	16	0
Chicago	2	5	3

Batteries—Steele, Willis, Bliss and Wingo; Cole, Pearce, Archer and Cotter.

American League

At Philadelphia:	R	H	E
Boston	9	14	1
Philadelphia	2	12	1

Batteries—Wood and Nunamaker; Krause, Danforth, Lapp and Eagan.

At New York:	R	H	E
Washington	10	11	1
New York	3	9	8

Batteries—Groom and Henry; Ford, Warhop, McConnell, Williams and Street.

At Cleveland:	R	H	E
Cleveland	9	12	1
St. Louis	8	13	1

Batteries—Baskette, James, Blanding and O'Neil; Frill, Brown and Stephens.

At Chicago:	R	H	E
Detroit	10	16	1
Chicago	1	4	4

Batteries—Willett and Stanage; Peters, Deihl and Block.

GILMORE PLEADS NOLO

Maine's Ex-State Treasurer Is Fined $1025 For Misuse of Money

Augusta, Me., April 17.—Ex-State Treasurer Pascal P. Gilmore of Bucksport paid a fine of $1025 in court, ending the prosecution against him for misuse of fundss while state treasurer between the years 1907 and 1911.

Indictments were recently returned against him on fifteen counts, alleging misuse of funds amounting to $10,575. All but one of the counts against him were dropped. The one charge pressed alleged the misuse of $1025 by using that amount of money in his own business and depositing a personal check as security.

The fine imposed is a forfeit of the amount in question. Gilmore pleaded nolo contendere.

Battleship Utah In Collision

New York, April 17.—The battleship Utah steamed into the Brooklyn navy yard for repairs because of slight injuries sustained in a collision with the steamship Condor between Greenpoint and Gravesend bay.

Twentieth Victim of "Ripper"

Atlanta, April 17.—The twentieth victim of "Jack the Ripper" was found floating down the Chattahoochee river her. The body, that of a pretty young octoroon, was mutilated.

Salem's New Customs Collector

Washington, April 17.—President Taft sent to the senate the nomination of David M. Little to be collector of customs at Salem and Beverly, Mass.

The Weather

Almanac, Thursday, April 18.
Sun rises—5:15; sets—6:43.
Moon sets—8:14 p.m
High water—12 m.; 12 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Probably fair.

DANVERS

It is planned to grade, plant trees and shrubs, and in other ways beautify the yard of the school house at the Highlands.

A big banquet is being planned by the Foresters of Danvers, to take place May 2, in Foresters' hall.

On May 2 the Odd Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah of Danvers, will celebrate the anniversary of Odd Fellowship, by an entertainment in Town hall.

There was a heavy thunder shower passed over the town yesterday afternoon between six and seven o'clock. The lightning was sharp and vivid, the thunder very heavy and large hail stones fell together with quite a quantity of rain.

Mrs. Samuel Crosby of Somerville, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus A. Rundlett of Bay View avenue.

The Idlewood Club will run a dance in Perry's Hall Thursday night, May 2. Larcom's orches tra will furnish music. Cars will be run to Salem and Beverly at the close.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Scampton of Franklin street wish to state through the columns of the Danvers Daily Common Weal that the fine mahogany rocker, gift to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford B. Cook, was given to them by the young men who board there.

Mrs. Goucher of Park street was called to Boston last Sunday to attend the funeral of her uncle, Mr. W. H. Keeden

Arthur R. Curnick of Pine street has returned to his home after a ten days' visit at the cottage, Mount Pisgah, Boothbay Harbor, Me.

Open cars were run yesterday on all of the Danvers branches of the Bay State Street Railroad Company.

An inventory of the estate of Ellen M. Bradstreet of this town has been filed for $1,609.10.

Danvers Lodge, I. O. O. F., worked the second degree last evening.

Agawam Tribe will adopt palefaces Thursday sleep.

Chester A. Page of Norwood has been visiting the family of Ezra O. Richardson on Clark street.

It will be worth the price of the ticket this evening to see the decorations at the Danvers Improvement Society Bazaar at the Town Hall.

The music for the Patriot's Night entertainment, Friday at the Danvers Improvement Bazaar will be furnished by the High School Orchestra. This is an organization of members of the 1912 class-- Henry Mead, Harold Webber, Gerald Nichols, William Gorton, and George Roberts.

The new house of John T. Harrigan of Poplar street is nearly ready for occupancy.

The old Winthrop Andrews House on Locust street is receiving a coat of drab paint.

Mrs. John W. Nichols of Tewksbury is visiting relatives in town.

Doubtless the residents of Tapleyville will be glad to hear of the appointment of some of the Methodist pastors with whom they are well acquainted and many of whom they have heard with much pleasure several times. Bishop Burt at the recent conference held in Springfield, re-appointed Rev. Edward T. Curnick, D. D., for the pastor of the local church. Rev. William Morton Cassidy, a former pastor, has been transferred from Greenfield to Winchester; Rev. L. William Adams, also a former pastor, has been changed from the Maple street church, Lynn, to Webster, a former charge of Rev. E. T. Curnick; Rev. J. W. Higgins, formerly of the Washington street church, Peabody, well known among Danvers people, has been appointed to the charge at Saugus Center; Rev. J. W. Ward, who has preached several times in exchange with Rev. W. M. Cassidy, will take charge of the Maplewood–Malden church; Rev. C. H. Atkins, a former pastor of the Railroad avenue church, Beverly, and who was heard with so much pleasure by the young people of this town at the Epworth League Convention held a few years ago in Ipswich, has received the appointment of the Boston street Methodist church, Lynn; Rev. W. H. Hodge, son of Rev. Elias A. Hodge, a former pastor here, will occupy the pulpit at Newton Highlands; Rev. H. William Hook, a Danvers boy, who has been serving satisfactorily at St. Paul's M. E. church, Lowell, has been assigned to the Grace M. E. church, Cambridge.

SENSE AND NONSENSE

By H. Leander D'Enthemont.

April 19, 1775—1912.

"Dulce et Decorum est pro Patria Mori"

Such are the inscriptions to be found on one side of the Lexington monument, at the junction of Main and Washington Streets. One hundred and thirty-seven pears ago next Friday, (April 19, 1775) Captain Gideon Foster with about 200 men, stood on the spot where the monument now stands, ready to march to Lexington, to defend the rights of the Patriots, who were tired of the monarchial regime of the English autocrats. On November 21, 1774, the town of South Danvers, (now Peabody) had passed a resolution repudiating the government of England and on January 8, 1775, the town had voted to comply Provincial Recommendation, which was to equip each and every man in town, with arms and ammunition, and to pay each man the sum of one shilling for each half day of service, and it was agreed that each man would be ready to respond at a minute's notice; this is why they were called the "Minute Men". At about nine o'clock, on the morning of April 19, the beating of drums and the ringing of church bells, conveyed to the inhabitants, that the British were moving from Boston, where they made their headquarters, had crossed the Cambridge River and were on their way to Lexington, to attack the headquarters of John Hancock and Samuel Adams. As prearranged, they were to meet at the bend of the old Boston Road, near the "Bell Tavern", and every man was there in a few minutes. The bend of the "Old Boston road" was where the Lexington monument stands now, and the "Bell Tavern" stood where the handsome Thomas mansion now stands. The start was made as soon as possible, each man being loaded with gun, knapsack and ammunition, and carried victuals for the long march before them. They started through fields, and over fences and stonewalls, and in four hours they reached West Cambridge, and met the British who had met their Waterloo at Lexington and Concord, returning to Boston. The shot had been fired that was heard around the world, and the Danvers boys, though weary and footsore, made a stand against the retreating British soldiers, and Captain Gideon Foster and his men, proved themselves a good match for General Gage's men, although it cost the lives of seven brave young men of Capt. Foster's Company. The next day they returned home, bringing their dead comrades with them. They were sad at heart because youth had been sacrificed on the Altar of Freedom, and yet glad, because Freedom had triumphed. We find the names of Osborn, Southwick, Jacobs, Stone, Newhall, Reed, Goldthwaite, Needham, King, Wilson and others, among the Patriots who were in that company, and their descendants are, today, prominent and respected citizens of the town, and Peabody should be proud to have taken such a prominent part for the cause of Independence, and to have had such Patriotic men in its early days.

Sixty years later, on April 20, 1835, the 18th being on Sunday, the corner stone of the Lexington monument was laid with appropriate ceremonies, General Gideon Foster, then an old man making the principle address. At the South Church, where the Memorial exercises were held, there were nineteen survivors of the Lexington fight, in front of the pulpit. On one side of the monument are the names and ages of those seven young men who sacrificed themselves for the cause of Independence, and their names will live in history.

These are the names:

Samuel Cook	Aged	33
Benjamin Daland	"	25
George Southwick	"	25
Jothan Webb	"	22
Henry Jacobs	"	22
Ebenezer Goldthwaite	"	22
Perly Putnam	"	21

A singular thing about this monument, is a general formation in the granite, representing the Liberty Cap, called for ages the Phrytian Cap, the symbol of Freedom, and was always worn by the statued representation of the Goddess.

'Dulce et Decorum est pro Patria Mori.'

The fun we had with a V,
It was just a Dream.

The other day, I was lucky
In a raffle, I won a V.
I asked my friends, to help me spend
All this money, all would be free;
I suggested, that invested
In a barrel of booze would do,
But they said, "Nay, don't get so gay,
You invest it in something new."

So I went and bought an airship,
And to the moon we took a trip,
And all the girls were so charming,
We spent millons entertaining,
When we left them they were in tears
And said "Come back quite soon, you Dears."

In a great yacht, I had just bought
We took a trip around the world.
At Coney Isle, we stayed a while
And mingled in the dizzy whirl.
To get to Wash., and cut a dash,
A special train, I then did get,
Had a great spree, out of that V,
Still three dollars in my pocket.
And with that I bought an auto,
And to Paree we took a spin,
And to the Moulin Rouge we went,
Got full of absinthe, wine and gin.
Then I woke up, with a big head,
When some one said "Git out of bed."

APHORISMS.

When a man tells you the faults of his neighbors, he will tell his neighbor your faults.

The gift of "gab" is not always a sign of intellectuality.

If you see trouble coming your way, step out into a side street until it goes by.

Let the deeds of yesterday speak for themselves; Do the best you can today, and tomorrow will take care of itself.

A kick from some quarter is a boost.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE
TRY
Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.
The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
In Candied Form
A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
2 Thomas Bl'k, Peabody Sq.
PEABODY, MASS.

Raciopi & Co.
Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
274 Essex St., Salem, up one flight, opp. J. L. Lougee & Co.

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151
PEABODY

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
Ask for (Proxhyd)
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

PEABODY
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Peabody Shoe Shine Parlor
Special Parlor for Ladies. Hats of all kinds cleaned. 12 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.

PAUL ASLOGLOU
Cut Price Cigar Store. Nestor Cigarettes. 37A Walnut Street, Peabody, Mass.

A. KAPLAN
Shoe Hospital. The best Oak Leather used. We do work while you wait. 25 Foster Street.

DRESSMAKING
Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.

CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS
H. S. Shalit, Warren National Bank Building.

PRINTING
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

PUBLISHERS
Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street. Tel. 112-W.

VACUUM CLEANERS
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

SCALES
G. R. Nelson, 30 Main Street.

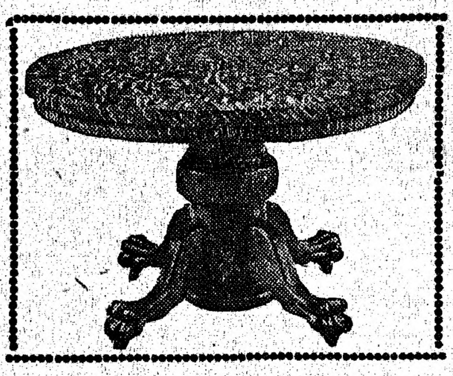
CENTRAL HOUSE
Rooms and Board by day or week. Transients solicited. Mrs. Maria Thompson, Prop.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 37 PEABODY, MASS., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1912 Price 1 Cent

ALLEGED MURDERER CAPTURED

ARREST IN CALIFORNIA



Dining Tables

Are here in all styles ranging from **$5.50** up to **$26.**

Dining chairs in box seat style **$1.75** with cane seat, or **$2.25** and up for a slip seat in genuine leather.

Our line of buffets is popular and begins at **$17.00** for a Golden Oak, one with a large bevel French plate mirror and fine polish finish.

Vacuum Cleaners For Rent

C. H. GOULDING CO.
Agent for Cook's Linoleum
4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.
Established 1878 Tel. 264 M

OLYMPIC
9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

FLYING TO FORTUNE
A Real Airship Used in This Picture
In the Government Service
A Strong Tale of the North West
The Italian Army in Tripoli
The Innocent Grafter
An American Western Feature
TWEEDLEDUM'S TROUBLES

EXTRA ! EXTRA !

Which came out first, the hen or the egg ?
$2.50 GOLD PRIZE FOR THE BEST ANSWER
Address: MANAGER OLYMPIC, Box 135

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00
Two Complete Shows Every Evening

FARMERS ATTENTION
NOW IS THE TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN
FERTILIZERS
Our Swift's "Animal Brand" can be depended on to produce satisfactory results, whether used with or without barnyard dressing
LIME
A GREAT LAND CONDITIONER
Get our book "Liming the Land," and you will be convinced that for money invested nothing equals it as a Farm Investment
A. P. AMES & CO.
GRAIN DEALERS
26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

BUSHBY & CO.
::: *STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES* :::
FLOUR
Our "PRIDE OF PEABODY" flour cannot be surpassed by any flour milled. No schemes or coupons to add to the cost but just a fair profit.
$7.00 bbl. .90 bag

LATEST EXTRA

THE GROUND WATER SUPPLY BILL WAS SIGNED BY GOV. FOSS THIS AFTERNOON.

The Story of the So-Called Foster House.

1638:27:11 mo.—Town of Salem deeds to Edward Harnett 20a, &c &c, [which extended, roughly speaking, from Foster to School street] and he builds a house opposite Engine House a little westerly.

This house passes from Thomas (1), Samuel (2) Nathaniel (3) to Nathaniel (4) whose son Ebenezer (5) was killed at Lexington April 19, 1775 and whose name we find on the Lexington monument. It is often spoken of as the "Floyd" house.

1657:25:12 mo.—Edw. Harnett sells to Thomas Goldthwait Cooper, 20a, house &c, above mentioned, who also builds a house about on the site of the Town House lawn. This house descends to his son Samuel (2) and thence to his grandson Ezekiel [3].

A third house was built next west of the Harnett house for his daughter Elizabeth [2] who married John King This was sold to David Goldthwait in 1733.

[2] Samuel Goldthwait Sr. [Thomas [1]] built for his son Samuel Jr. the house on the East side of the brook in which we are interested as the birthplace of Gideon Foster. Samuel Goldthwait Jr. was mentioned on the records both as husbandman and tavern keeper. He was appointed a tavernkeeper in 1712. A meeting was called at this house 13 Sept. 1713, of those who had cottages in Salem previous to 1661.

The house must have been of good size. A cut of Manasseh Cutler's house in Hamilton was often mistaken for a likeness of this house.

Samuel's daughter Lydia married Gideon Foster Sr. of Ipswich and later in 1733 he bought the North part of this house, opening on the square, while Samuel Goldthwaite reserved for himself the South part opening on Foster street, which was no more than a " way to the mills, chocolate, scythe and sawmills, etc." till into the 19th century.

Some of the chocolate pans may still be seen.

It was here on Feb. 24, 1749, that Gideon Foster Jr. was born. In 1752 his father came into possession of the South part of the house, thus owning the whole building. In time this tavern was owned by Benjamin Goodrich and occasionally was mentioned on the records of the Danvers Light Infantry 1624-1628 as "Patterson's." It was at this time a dance hall was built over the kitchen.

Later it was removed to the opposite side of Foster street, corner of Summer and Mr. Goodrich builds himself a brick house.

At the time of the great fire September 22, 1843, we read:

"The fire next passed to Mr. Goodridge's "Essex Coffee House", a handsome brick edifice of modern erection and believed to be the most spacious hotel in the country", and concerning the "Birchplace":— "The large house occupied by Messrs. Joseph Fairfield and Nathaniel Symonds, formerly a tavern, destroyed. The house occupied by the Misses Foster, destroyed. The house occupied by Col. Caleb Lowe cor. Foster street caught fire repeatedly; but it was as often extinguished and the extension of the conflagration in that quarter thereby prevented".

The Family Bible may be seen at the Rooms of the Historical Society, and in this, the birth of Gideon Foster is given as February 13, 1749. This date is the old style of reckoning previous to 1752 after which time, the birth of Gideon Foster like that of George Washington was given as eleven days after.

TAFT SUPPORTERS HAVE A GOOD RALLY.

The Taft Club Rally last evening brought out a large number to hear some good speakers on the issues of the campaign. President Hunt was in the chair and in his usual happy manner introduced the several speakers. The first speaker introduced was W. W. Coolidge of Salem, who began by saying he was a classmate of Roosevelt and believed in a square deal which was not given President Taft, and the issues raised attacking the party leaders were ridiculous. The Judicial system should remain as it is, and if anything is done change the laws and not the judges. The country was facing a crisis which was serious because of such attacks. He closed by asking for the support of the people for the Taft delegates.

Hon. Isaac Patch, Mayor of Gloucester, was the next speaker, who won the attention of his hearers by his earnest manner and sound reasoning. He spoke of his colleague, James T. Ingraham, Jr., quoting the many races he had won with the bicycle, which he would no doubt repeat at the coming primaries. He asked for the square deal for W. H. Taft and analyzed the trusts as existing under Roosevelt and afterward under Taft, in a strong and convincing manner.

Hon. Frank Sieberlich of Boston, running as an independent candidate for delegate at large, was next inrroduced. He spoke of Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Roosevelt as classmates at Harvard and jokingly of the result of a bout between them for light weight championship of the class. He made many telling hits and quoted George W. Perkins, formerly with J. P. Morgan & Co., and President McCormick of International Harvester Co., now under indictment for breaking the law relating to trusts, as the principal supporters and backers of Roosevelt. Under Roosevelt, 32 cases against the big trusts were tried, while Taft had 232 in the same length of time.

Next introduced was Daniel C. Manning, who talked in a forcible manner, quoting from the old days and comparing them with the present time. The men of the Revolution that founded the government were able and patriotic, and to recall the judges was serious and changing the foundation of a government that had grown to be the biggest in the world a mistake.

James F. Ingraham, Jr. was the last speaker and received an ovation upon his introduction. He spoke forcibly of the issues at stake and ridiculed the claim of his opponent that a machine was behind the candidate. The cry that has been raised about this fallacy is ridiculous and only an issue because of the scarcity of issues that can be raised against President Taft. In concluding, he wished it understood the stories circulated about that he was to be appointed Postmaster were absolutely without foundation, and that Capt. W. F. Wiley would be appointed should he seek the position.

The rally broke up with a feeling that as a preliminary it was a success and showed sentiment of a Taft flavor in town. Two rallies will be held next week, one in Town hall, the other in Odd Fellows' hall. President Hunt announced there were 100 names on the books and many more to come.

Lecture on Indian Life by a Brahman

Mr. Theodore Fieldbrave of Allahabad, India, will give an address at the Baptist Church, Friday evening at 7.45. He comes from a high caste Brahman family and will discuss Indian life from that standpoint. No admission fee will be charged but a free-will offering will be taken for Mr. Fieidbrave who is supporting himself in Boston.

Serious Fire Narrowly Averted

The alarm from box 24 at 8.30 last night was for a small fire in the basement of the house at 8 Upton street. The only damage was to a blanket wrapped around a five-gallon can of gasolene. It was a narrow escape as, had the gasolene exploded, a serious fire would have resulted.

LOCAL NEWS

Almost all the water bills have been paid to the town, nearly every user taking advantage of the discount.

The Selectmen will hold their regular meeting to- night.

The Barber Shops of the town will keep open this evening in order to close tomorrow.

The Roosevelt Committee met last evening for business. Among other business transacted, arrangements were made for a rally at an early date to be fixed later. Colonel William Armstrong presided.

Nathan Poor has moved to his farm, recently purchased, off Dayton street, Danvers Highlands.

The Conney Leather Co., 106 South Street, Boston, has purchased the business of manufacturing sheep skin linings conducted for 32 years by Joseph M, Lloyd, on Spring street.

The following have been elected trustees of Monumental Cemetery. W. Fred Munroe, Geo. F. Hammond, Osborn Palmer, Harry E. Trask, Caleb O. Warner, Lyman P. Osborn, S. S. Littlefield,

Mrs. Rose Hootnick met with a painful accident yesterday afternoon, being thrown from a team. She received a wound in the neck, which was bandaged, allowing her to return to her home. The wounds were painful, but not serious.

Peabody lodge K. of P., will not meet tomorrow evening, on account of the holiday.

There will be no issue of the DAILY PRESS tomorrow, Friday on account of the holiday.

The funeral of Mrs. Sabra D., wife of John H. Howard, who died at her home on Lowell street near Proctor's Crossing Tuesday, will be held at 2.30 this afternoon. Mrs. Howard was in her 74th year. The Women's Relief Corps of this town and of Danvers will attend.

Rev. John R. Chaffee of this town will address the Convention of Epworth Leagues at Danvers tomorrow evening.

At the Methodist conference in Springfield this week, Rev. J. W. Higgins, formerly of this town, was assigned to the charge at Saugus Center.

Gideon Foster Tablet to be Unveiled

At the meeting of the Historical Society tomorrow afternoon a tablet will be unveiled on the Gideon Foster house on Foster street. The ceremony will be opened with bugle calls by John Mead; Clinton Messer will officiate with the cornet, and Edward Pierce with the drum.

After the unveiling of the tablet Hon. Robert S. Rantoul will deliver an address in the Masonic banquet hall, next to the rooms of the Society. An interesting meeting is promised.

THE BIG BALL.

The Twentieth Annual Concert and Ball for the benefit of the Relief Association of the Peabody Fire Department will be held in the Town hall tonight. As usual it will be a big affair. Over 1200 tickets have been sold in advance, one member of the committee having sold 500. For such a good cause every citizen of Peabody should aid to the extent anyway of purchasing a ticket. The firemen are ready to do it for you 365 days in the year. Do it for them 1 day.

COURT NEWS

One drunk, probated. Two assaults, fined $5.00 each. One assault, discharged.

WM. A. DORR CHARGED WITH THE CRIME

(Special for the PRESS)

The alleged murderer of George E. Marsh of Lynn has been arrested in California. It is said that Wm. A. Dorr, for whom the police have been searching since the death of the former Peabody man, knew nothing of being suspected of guilty knowledge of the crime until he reached Stockton.

It was believed that he would put up a desperate battle before allowing himself to be taken into custody, but he appears to have submitted without raising a riot. If Dorr committed the act for the sake of gaining a small fortune, as the police allege, his punishment cannot be too swift. It is felt that the case against the suspect is very strong, and a quick trial should result.

MANCHESTER UNITY AND OLD LADIES' ENTERTAINMENT.

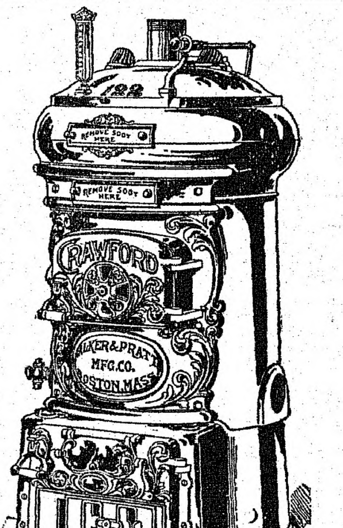
The Manchester Unity Lodge Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the local Independent Order of Odd Ladies united to give an enternainment and dance last evening in the O'Shea building, the result being an extremely pleasant affair for the 100 or more who were present. The entertainment which was extremel[illegible] varied one. Th[illegible] Sel[illegible]tion; Duet by Mrs. Orton and Mr. Spence; Skirt Dance by Adele Alexandra; Duet by Mrs. Moore and Mr. Stack; Piano solo by Mildred Orton; Song by Mr. Fred Langalle; Spanish Dance by Miss Stark; Song by Mr. Walter Murphy; Comic Song by Mr. James C. Orton. After the entertainment McCarthy's Orchestra of 4 pieces played fine music for the dancers.

LOOKING AHEAD.

The Father Matthew Catholic Total Abstinence Society of this town has decided to hold its annual summer party June 14 at Salem Willows.

FUNERAL OF HANNAH F. CURTIS

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah F. Curtis will be held from the almshouse this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. She was born in Kennebunk, Me., in 1835, being at the time of her death, 76 years, 5 months and 29 days of age. Her father was Daniel Thompson; her mother's maiden name was St. John. She has been an inmate of the Almshouse since 1898. Rev. Herbert Walker will officiate at the funeral. Burial will be in Cedar Grove Cemetery.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

Keep out of Mexico. Keep out of trouble.

Big feet may be a joy, but mostly to the shoemaker.

A Missouri girl demands $20,000 for seven kisses. Prices are going up every day.

China's republic seems to have quite as much trouble as the defunct monarchy.

At this time of the year almost any baseball scribe can bat .300 in the Hope league.

Accidents will happen. A New York judge has refused to grant a wealthy woman a divorce.

One of our best sellers at this season of the year is the seed catalogue, which is given away.

Many a Chicago man awakes from dreams of baseball to be told to get out and shovel snow.

Nobody need be discouraged, except perhaps the man who planted his tomato seeds in tin cans.

A woman in Virginia bought a $5,000 painting for $8, but usually art collectors buy $8 paintings for $5,000.

Germany, according to a dispatch, is watching Mexico. That country, according to rumor, will bear watching.

The hookworm may have nothing to do with the fishing fever, but the effects of both maladies are much alike.

Whenever we hear of a man advertising for a wife in leap year we are led to wonder what is wrong with him.

Sir Thomas Lipton says he will make another attempt to win the cup. You can't keep a squirrel on the ground.

New York legislators advocate a fine for waiters who accept tips. Verily, these are hard days for malefactors of great wealth.

Noble trees were sacrificed last year to make 300,000,000 lead pencils, and other forests went to make the paper the pencils called for.

"American women lead the world," remarks a visiting German editor. At any rate, we are well aware that they lead American husbands.

A New York theatrical manager is going to produce a Chinese play. Now we shall probably have a controversy over the Chinese players.

In [illegible]thy, hard winter that we have had, the restaurants have been able to keep spring lamb on the bills of fare right along.

The son of the gaekwar of Baroda says it is impossible to live on $250 a week. Possibly he subsists on a diet of humming birds' eyebrows.

"It is three times more dangerous to cross Broadway in New York than the Atlantic ocean." And four times more dangerous to keep on up the street.

A cold bath every morning will prevent colds, according to Doctor Jacobi. Evidently he labors under the impression that all men are heroes.

Three cherry pits were found in the vermiform appendix of an Indiana man when the doctors opened him. To be on the safe side make two bites at a cherry.

An English astronomer arises to remark that Mars is not inhabited. That momentous affair having been settled, let us turn once more to the contemplation of baseball.

A Hungarian physician claims that he is able to graft hair on bald heads. It is hoped that he may now turn his attention to the business of grafting life into wasted tissues.

A court in New York granted one man $12,000 for the loss of a leg and another $1,000 for the loss of a wife. If it had been a California jury it might have been different.

Gotham is rejoicing because only fifteen persons were killed in one month by the trolley cars. Of course, fifteen out of that immense population of millions is a very gratifying showinng except to the fifteen.

By means of glass cages French scientists have found it possible to raise chickens without allowing them even to come in contact with a microbe, but the fowls must have found the sterilized life awfully dull.

A school for chauffeurs has been established in a Western college. It is to be hoped that it will teach proper deportment for the occasions on which the carburetor refuses to work when it is twenty miles to the nearest garage.

A 23-story hotel, containing 1,000 guest chambers, is to be erected over the new Grand Central station, in New York. Even at that it will not be big enough to accommodate all those who desire to take the next train back home as soon as they arrive.

American potato growers get about seventy-five bushels of tubers to the acre, while in England and Ireland the crops run from 200 to 235 bushels to the acre. But in many respects this is a great country.

STATE CAPITAL HAPPENINGS

Protest Offered by Boston Port Directors.

DISTRICT POLICE FORCE

House Messenger Storm Centre In Salary Increase—Proposed Merger of B. & M. and New Haven Makes Denial.

Boston.—The directors of the port of Boston are opposed to a proposed amendment to the Interstate Commerce act of the Panama Canal bill which forbids railroads from being interested in water lines wherever located, which compete or may compete for business in that district. The directors have sent a letter to each member of the state delegation in congress saying that the bill will be detrimental to the port of Boston and the state of Massachusetts.

The directors' letter embraces the following declaration:

"The bill would disrupt valuable transportation routes of many years' standing, such as the Long Island Sound lines, which have no reference to the Panama canal.

"It would place American railways under asevere handicap compared with Canadian railways, which are encouraged to go into the steamship business.

"It would tend to restrict the development of steamship lines as parts of competitive routes.

"It might promte rather than prevent monopoly of steamship service."

* * *

The reorganization of the district police force by the transfer of most of the inspection duties of factories and boilers, etc., to an entirely new department, was started when the labor committee reported its new bill in the Senate.

Under this bill the State police force is reduced absolutely to the detective force under the chief.

All the other activities of the board are transferred to a new department, to the known as the State Board of Labor and Industries.

This is to be controlled by five persons to be appointed by the governor, with the consent of the council, each member to have a five-year term except at the beginning when they start with one, two and three-year terms.

The board is to be constituted as follows: One member to be an employer of labor, one an employe, one a physician, one a sanitary engineer, and at least one a woman. The chairman is to have $1500 a year and the other members $1000 each.

This board is to have the appointment of a commissioner of labor who is to have a salary of not less than $5000 or more than $7500 a year. He is to have three deputy commissioners.

* * *

Messenger Schenk, the only colored man employed in the office of the State treasurer, was made a storm center in the House, when the point was raised that State Treasurer Stevens had said to the members of the ways and means committee that if the pay of this man was increased by legislative act he would discharge him.

Messenger Schenk is now gettin? $1000 a year. He has asked for a $200 raise and the ways and means committee refused it. During the debate an attempt was made to drag the color line in, but it was explained that what Mr. Stevens had really said was that if the Legislature wanted to give him a $1200 messenger he thought he might prefer a different one.

The exact words used promise to be a part of a future discussion, because the House turned down the ways and means committee and substituted the bill.

The committee was also defeated on the bill increasing the salary of the judge of the Land Court from $6000 to $8000 per year. It was rejected on a rising vote, 39 to 43, and on a roll-call, 85 to 112.

* * *

Governor Foss in an interview given out at the State House bearing on his proposed merger of the Boston & Maine and New Haven railroads, asserted that if the scheme went through the Legislature it must carry such provisions as would compel President Mellen to carry out all of the terms of the combination, and that nothing must be injected that would prejudice the coming of the Grand Trunk to Boston.

The provisions of Governor Foss' plan for the joining of the two railroads include the expenditure by the New Haven company of $100,000,000 for the electrification of the roads in the metropolitan district, the joining of the North and South stations by a four-track tunnel and the raising of the roads to the highest point of efficiency.

* * *

Judgment of the United States District Court for $28,945.92 in favor of the Eastern Coal Company et al. of this city against the Baltimore and Ohio Barge company for the loss of the barge West Virginia, owned by the coal company, has been confirmed in an opinion handed down by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals. Judge Putnam wrote the opinion.

On Sept. 29, 1909, the West Virginia, with the barge Ivie, was being towed from Norfolk, Va., laden with coal, by the steam tug Murrell. Off Pollock Rip the barge ran aground and was lost.

* * *

A denial from President Charles S. Mellen of the New Haven road that he had agreed to or proposed the extensive railroad changes as reported in connection with a bill submitted by Governor Foss Wednesday providing for the consolidation of the New Haven road and the Boston and Maine; a statement from him that "if Governor Foss had any idea that the general offices would be shifted to Boston he has never told me so;" and a similar denial of details from Judge A. Heaton Robertson, one of the road directors, were developments in the reports of railroad changes.

* * *

Gov. Foss sent a message to the Legislature, transmitting with it the "Greater Boston" bill of the Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange. The Governor approves the bill as a step in the right direction.

"Personally," the Governor says in his message: "I advocate the actual political union of all the cities and towns about Boston in a Greater Boston. This bill goes far short of that, but it is a step in the right direction, which I believe is justified by the current needs."

* * *

Grafton D. Cushing, Speaker of the House of Representatives, has been operated on for the second time for erysipelas. For several weeks he has been confined to his home on Chestnut street, and last Tuesday it was said that he would be at the State House in a few days. Physicians, however, found it necessary to perform another operation. He will probably have to remain in bed for ten days more.

* * *

Conferences have recently been held between Gov. Foss and the officials of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad looking to the consummation of one of the most important transportation projects ever formulated, affecting Boston, and in the very near future a bill in line therewith will be introduced in the legislature.

* * *

Gov. Foss sent a message to the legislature transmitting a letter of Gioffrd Pinchot, president of the National Conservation association, urging measures to preserve the timber resources of the country and to prevent forest fires. The governor asked the legislature to endorse Mr. Pinchot's efforts.

* * *

Citizens prominent in all walks of life and including several Boston millionaires, are among those liable for jury duty in the annual jury list issued by the Election Commissioners.

The list contains some 9,500 names, everyone of which has undergone the scrutiny of the officials of the election and the police departments.

* * *

After inspection of New York's water front facilities and study of Gotham's dock problem, Chairman Bancroft and three other port directors, Rear Admiral Francis T. Bowles, Joseph A. Conry and George R. Smith, have come back to Boston with renewed vigor for their task of developing the waterfront of the Hub.

* * *

Gov. Foss has announced he would give a hearing April 26, at 10 a. m., to William A. Morse and John L. Lee of Virginia, counsel for Clarence V. T. Richeson, on the question of referring to the Governor's council the petition for commutation of the death sentence.

* * *

The rejection of the "moonlight ducking" bill, which repeals last year's act prohibiting the shooting of ducks and geese in the period two hours after sunset and two hours before dawn, was reconsidered and the bill was passed to be engrossed.

* * *

Mayor Fitzgerald's plea to have the city collecting and city treasury departments put under civil service was rejected by the Senate, 24 to 5.

Big Demand for False Hair.

At the annual hair fair recently held at Limoges, France, a merchant from Paris bought nearly 200 pounds, at an average price of between 50s and 55s per pound. This, however, was not an exceptional average, as eight-tenths of the ton of hair, which was the estimated weight of the whole market, was priced at this figure. There were bids of from £12 to £14 for white hair, and of rather less for the rarer qualities of red hair.

Newspaper Has Record for Size.

The largest newspaper in the world was the Illuminated Quadruple Constellation, which appeared in New York on Independence day, 1858. Its dimensions equaled that of a billiard-table—eight feet long by six feet wide; and, strange to say for an American publication, it had no advertisements. A copy of this mammoth new world production can be seen at the Newspaper Museum of Aix-la-Chapelle, France. Its price was fifty cents.

He Also Serves Who——

If you want to "serve the people" it isn't necessary to run for an office. Work hard, attend to your own business, and pay your bills on the first of the month. Follow that plan and you will be more popular than any statesman, and will have less grief.—Emporia Gazette.

May Have Home in the Air.

On the analogy of the houseboat, a Manchester inventor has devised a flying machine that can be converted into a two-story cottage and made to serve the uses of a home for the aviator.

Advertising Talks

ADVERTISING FOOD PRODUCTS

Statement of Prices and Description of Goods More Apt to Get Business Than Generalities.

Merchants handling provisions should understand better than any one else the value of advertising. Food is the most vital need of all. No other advertising gets such interested reading as a well-written notice describing food offerings.

Manufacturers of food products on a national scale learned this some time ago. Money is poured out like water to advertise food products in the magazines. It must pay, or it would not be spent.

Yet, in the local newspapers, the grocers, butchers, and other provision men do not advertise with the freedom shown in the dry goods, furnishings, furniture and other trades. Probably the reason for this is that many merchants of this type never studied advertising enough to realize its possibilities. Here is a sample ad, clipped from an article in the Publishers' Guide:

Brandon's Corner Grocery. Remember when in the city to make this your trading place. Highest market prices paid for country produce, and always a square deal. We always carry a full line of staple and fancy groceries. Canned goods a specialty. Brandon's Corner Grocery. Phone 261.

This is an excellent illustration of how not to do it, says the Moline (Ill.) Dispatch. There is no selling power in that ad. It tells the public that Brandon is alive and wants their trade, which has value as far as it goes. But it might go a great deal further.

The provision man who will mention prices of some of his best lines, describe them a bit so as to stir the appetite of the reader, will find his store crowded. Here are a few items from a well written ad, showing how the trick is turned:

Celery, Presley's white plume, crisp and tender, extra good flavor, large plant for 10 cents.

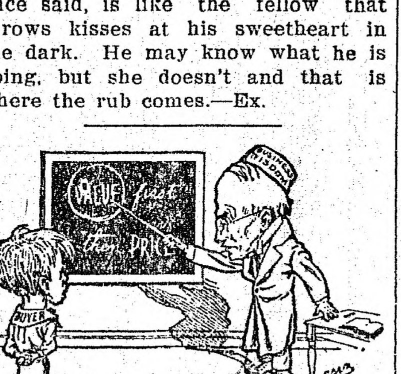
Sweet cider, made from the choicest apples, per gallon, 25 cents.

Oysters. Our oysters come in sanitary sealed packages. The ice never touches. Remember our price. Solid meats, quart, 40 cents.

Does it not make you hungry to read an ad, like this?

How to Advertise.

Advertise to beat the band and get rich. How long do you s'pose Steers Hawbuck or Mongumery Wart would do business if they didn't send out catalogs every month and the oceans of big fellows they send out must cost them at least $1 a piece in large quantities. The same with Mother Mulligan's Honkedory Soothing Syrup, Dr Beatem's Pale Pills for Pink People and Brown River Toasted Corn Cobs. Why, if advertising did not make people call for these varieties they might go home with "something just as good" and ruin their digestion with Hi Blinkum's Baled Hay or Skinnem Foozle's Sawdust Jimjammer. The man that doesn't advertise, as Bryan once said, is like the fellow that throws kisses at his sweetheart in the dark. He may know what he is doing, but she doesn't and that is where the rub comes.—Ex.



Religion Advertised.

A new sign, one of the biggest around Broadway, appeared on the roof of a building in Twenty-third street, in New York City the other day. It is 13½ feet in height and 62 feet in length. Six big electric arcs light it at night. The sign advertises religion. It bears in large letters these words: "Welcome for Everybody in the Churches of New York." At both ends are large crosses and on one end the words "Religion for Men" and on the other end "Men for Religion," and at the bottom is "Men and Religion Forward Movement." This sign is the first of an advertising campaign.

Check a Cold.

At the very first symptoms of a cold it is well to commence treatment, for by doing so serious developments may be prevented. Let camphor be inhaled, give the feet a hot bath in mustard and water, after which the patient should get into a warm bed with a hot-water bottle to the feet, and drink a large tumblerful of hot lemonade made thus: The juice of a lemon, a large teaspoonful of glycerine, a little sugar; fill up with boiling water.

New Excellencies.

Her Excellency—John, take his excellency's coffee into the library and bring my excellency's tea into the music room."

WROTE HIS "AD" IN FROST

Chicago Merchant Overcame Handicap of Ice Glazed Show Windows.

There is one merchant in Chicago who possesses the faculty of turning defeat into victory. His opportunity came during the most recent zero spell, when frost coated most of the store windows so thickly that it was impossible for persons on the sidewalk to see the display of goods or to make out the lettering on the windows. For a while it seemed to this merchant that the only thing to do was to buttonhole the passers-by and lead them into his shop. It was too cold to consider such a step, however, so he set himself to thinking and at last worked out a plan that gave him a distinct advantage over his neighbors.

His idea was to let Jack Frost work for him instead of against him. His conciliatory attitude soon won that careless artist over. In the first place the merchant let the frost gather in a thick crust on the panes. Then taking a brush dipped in hot water he applied it to his temporary canvas and dashed off some clever "copy" that was easily visible from without. This required slight retouching from time to time, but there was plenty of frost for the background and plenty of hot water.

To a person walking along the street the other windows presented a solid opaque front by no means alluring. When, however, his eye fell upon the dashing frost written window "ad" announcing a reduction of $1.50 shirts to $1.38 and an overwhelming chopping off in the price of ear caps and mufflers, he was moved to go in and invest.

EXPERIENCE GREAT TEACHER

But There Is No Compulsory Education Laws for Advertisers, Says Printers' Ink.

"Experience is a great teacher," says Printers' Ink, "but there isn't any law compelling attendance at her school."

The other day a circular letter came to hand—the seventh or eighth of a series from a New England city. The letter began: "Before you throw this letter into the waste-basket won't you admit that I am rather persistent?" What else was in the circular the recipient knoweth not, because at this point, the writer having made it quite clear that he expected his missive to go to the waste-basket, into the waste-basket it went.

There is no law, to paraphrase Printers' Ink, compelling the circularizer to attend the school of experience. If six or seven letters fail to produce results he sends a seventh or eighth. And doubtless there will be a tenth, and mayhap a twentieth. All of which is good for the printer, if not so profitable for the advertiser.

If three-quarters of the money that is now spent for futile circularization should be spent for newspaper advertising in strong, influential mediums the campaign orators this fall would all be busy telling the voters just how their respective parties were entitled to the credit for an unprecedented wave of prosperity.

Generosity in Advertisements.

In England religious bodies, and especially charities that are supported by Christian people, use display advertising space in daily and weekly newspapers to a far greater extent than do the same organizations in this country. A large proportion of charitable funds are raised through paid advertisements in the periodicals. The men and religion committee of 97, the national organization, is spending $10,000 in connection with its conservation congress in this newer form of religious propaganda. The men and religion committee mentions in its advertisements Protestant, Catholic and Jew, and urges men to attend their places of public religious worship.

Garbage Can Advertising.

A representative of an advertising company has offered to present the city of Montgomery, Ala., with a large number of sanitary garbage cans if the city commission will agree to permit a certain amount of advertising on the cans. The manufacturers of a successful toilet preparation scaled a bold peak at historic Harper's Ferry and made a signboard of an ancient promotory which would seem accessible only by airship. But it's a far cry from the blue-cowled mountains of West Virginia to the garbage cans of Alabama and it is probable that they will not become purveyors of publicity—not for the delicatessen shops anyway.

Something New In Advertising.

A newspaper in Pennsylvania contains an advertisement of a church pew for sale. Among the indorsements which are mentioned in connection with the pew, it is stated that it occupies a position which commands a beautiful view of the entire congregation. Presumably, the pulpit also is visible.

Not Compatible.

Printers' Ink says: You can't expect honest advertising if at the same time you foster dishonest methods of producing advertising. The two things are as far apart as the poles.

Her Opportunity.

Edith—Isn't Alice the lucky girl? Just as she had decided to throw Jack over he broke the engagement.

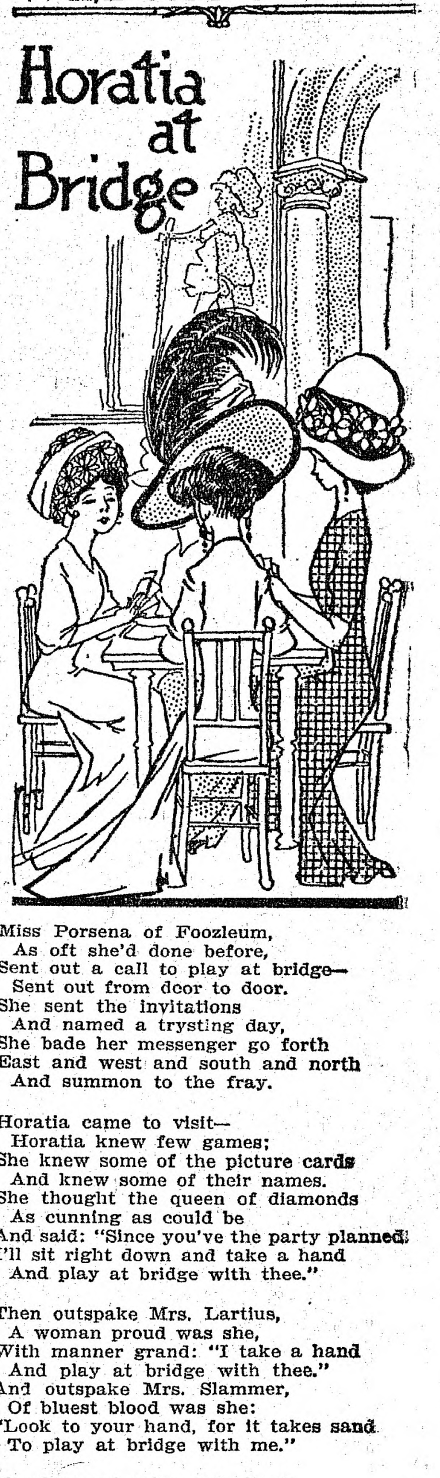
Tom—Well?

Edith—Well, now she's going to sue him for breach of promise.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Horatia at Bridge



Miss Porsena of Foozleum,
  As oft she'd done before,
Sent out a call to play at bridge—
  Sent out from door to door.
She sent the invitations
  And named a trysting day,
She bade her messenger go forth
East and west and south and north
  And summon to the fray.

Horatia came to visit—
  Horatia knew few games;
She knew some of the picture cards
  And knew some of their names.
She thought the queen of diamonds
  As cunning as could be
And said: "Since you've the party planned
I'll sit right down and take a hand
  And play at bridge with thee."

Then outspake Mrs. Lartius,
  A woman proud was she,
With manner grand: "I take a hand
  And play at bridge with thee."
And outspake Mrs. Slammer,
  Of bluest blood was she:
"Look to your hand, for it takes sand
  To play at bridge with me."

The four sat calm and silent;
  Miss Porsena she dealt;
Horatia opened up her purse—
  None knew how cool she felt.
She took the first trick gayly
  And jumped a joyous jump,
Then carelessly flung down a card
  And asked: "What was the trump?"

She outplayed Mrs. Lartius,
  And eke the Slammer dame,
Referring to the book of rules
  To see about the game.
She won all of their money
  And rose from where she sat
And said she must be going
  For she must buy a hat.

Miss Porsena of Foozleum
  She gasped in sore dismay,
The Slammer and the Lartius dames
  Cannot forget that day.
With sighing and with wonder
  Still is the story told
How Miss Horatia played at bridge
  Until her feet got cold.

Faithful Gellert Again.

A dog pa sez is endowed with intelgunce the same as a human beins & if we giv them creddit where creddit is due we will soon varify this grate & sollem trooth wich was the reeson why he tride to proove to ma that fathfle Gellert could understand evrything that was sed to him

we was all sittin in the liberry and fathfle Gellert was stretched out in frunt of the grate with his hed on his paws when pa begun talkin about how intelgunt the dum brutes reely are and fathfle Gellert looked up in pas face and wagged his tale

thare pa sez don't that show that the intelgunt beest understands that i am talkin about him?

i am frum missoury ma sed laffin.

verry well pa sez i will proove my theery Gellert go out in the hall & bring me my umbrella.

Gellert looked at pa agen and wagged his tale sum more

go out in the hall and bring me my umbrella pa sed reel stern and fathfle Gellert wagged his tale sum more agen

mebbe it takes time for his intelgunce to understand wot you meen ma sed

Gellert did you heer me pa ast go out in the hall and bring me my umbrella but Gellert shut his eyes and quit waggin his tale sum moar

then pa sed we had to be pashunt with the dum brutes wich had not had our advantiges and so he took Gellert by the collar and stood him up on his legs and pointed to the hall and sed it all over agen and Gellert licked pas hand and wagged his tale and lade down agen

go out in the hall pa yelled like he does when he is mad, but Gellert had his eyes shut

mebbe you otto talk to him in doggrel ma sed laffin hartily

then pa grabbed fathfle Gellert & thru him out in the hall and put him out in the yard & slamd the dore and come back and sed he thot it was time for me to go to ged

& after while ma let fathfle Gellert in & give him a bole of milk.

Taxes.

Taxes—think not that we scoff;
  We are solemn, as to that!—
They're what rich folks may swear off
  But poor ones can jest wear at.

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

Write For This *Free Book*—Shows 20 Beautiful Modern Rooms—

tells how you can get the very latest effects on *your* walls.

Contains a sample of the *Color Plans* our artists will furnish you, FREE, for any rooms you wish to decorate.

Alabastine

The Beautiful Wall Tint

comes in 16 exquisite tints. More artistic than wall paper or paint at a fraction of the cost. Kalsomine colors are harsh and common beside the soft-hued water color tints of Alabastine. Absolutely sanitary—easiest and quickest to use, goes furthest and will not chip, peel, or rub off.

Doesn't need an expert to put on. Easy directions in every package. Full 5 lb. Pkg., white, 50c; regular tints, 55c.

Alabastine Company

54 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 4, 105 Water Street

DON'T FAIL to WRITE FOR THE *FREE BOOK*

The Proposed National Poultry Co.

to be incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, for $1,000,000. Shares Par Value $1.00 each. Are now offering the first allotment of 100,000 shares for sale at 20c per share, and guarantee to pay the first year 14%, and the second year 36% and after 5 years we guarantee to redeem all stock at its Par Value. For Prospectus and full information address

ELMER C. EISENHOWER
334 West Centre Street, Shenandoah, Pa.

Many a married man has a chaperon in his wife.

Since it is worth while to be well, take Garfield Tea, Nature's Medicine.

It's practically impossible for a man to form an impartial opinion of himself.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Very Far.

"That's a pretty far-fetched story."

"Yes, I got it by long distance telephone."

Fact and Fancy.

"Great Scott, Maria, that's a daring dress!"

"It's a fancy costume."

Well, if I were you, I would stick a little closer to fact."—Judge.

Great System.

"This winter air is nice and fresh," said the brisk citizen.

"That's where you are wrong," replied the man from Chicago. "It's the same old air; it only seems fresh because it has been in cold storage."

Supreme Faith.

"I gave my wife a check for $1,000 yesterday."

"What was the cause of your liberality?"

"I knew she'd never have the nerve to try to cash it."

A Believer.

Gifford Pinchot, at his brother's house, in Park avenue, New York, listened quizzically to a political story that was being submitted to him for verification by a political reporter.

When the reporter finished his narrative Mr. Pinchot laughed and said:

"I'll reply to that as the old Italian peasant replied to the statement that his fellow-countryman loved birds too well ever to eat them:

"'Well, I don't mind believing that myself,' the old man said, 'but there's a good many who wouldn't.'"

COFFEE HURTS

One in Three.

It is difficult to make people believe that coffee is a poison to at least one person out of every three, but people are slowly finding it out, although thousands of them suffer terribly before they discover the fact.

A New York hotel man says: "Each time after drinking coffee I became restless, nervous and excited, so that I was unable to sit five minutes in one place, was also inclined to vomit and suffer from loss of sleep, which got worse and worse.

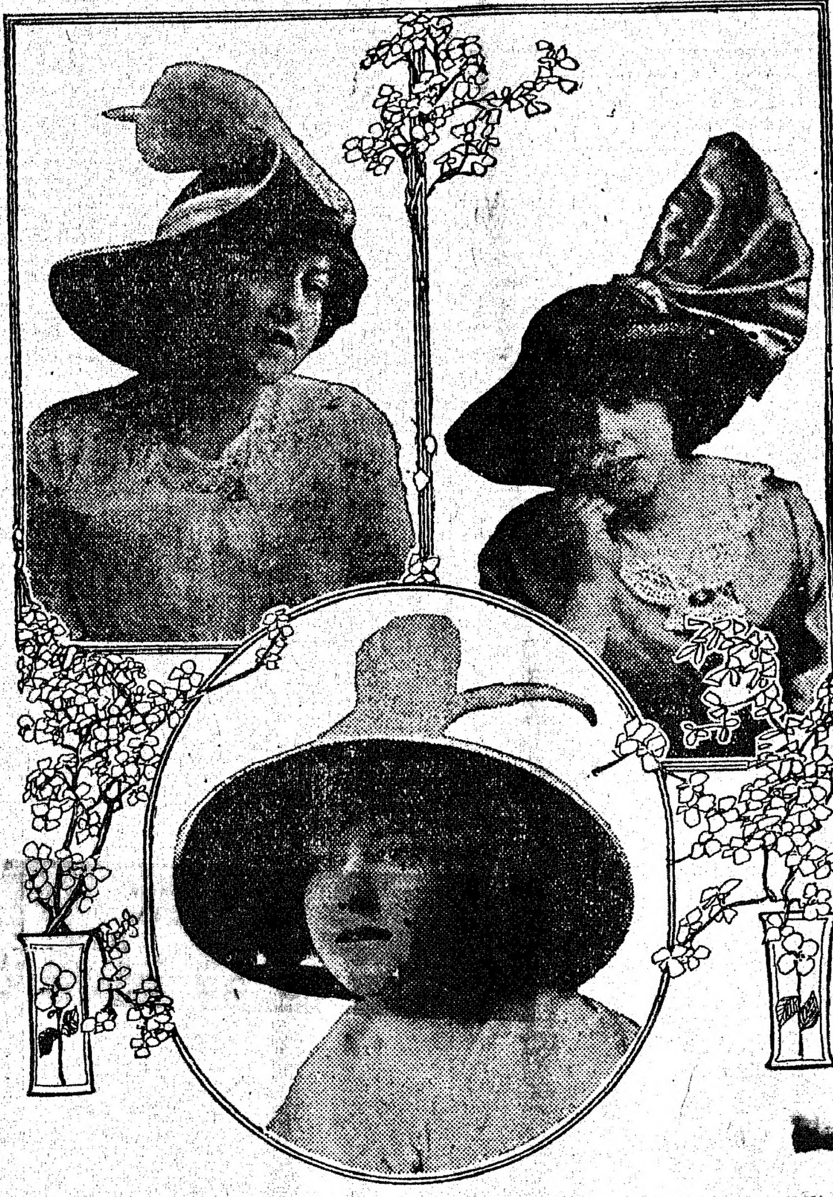
"A lady said that perhaps coffee was the cause of my trouble, and suggested that I try Postum. I laughed at the thought that coffee hurt me, but she insisted so hard that I finally had some Postum made. I have been using it in place of coffee ever since, for I noticed that all my former nervousness and irritation disappeared. I began to sleep perfectly, and the Postum tasted as good or better than the old coffee, so what was the use of sticking to a beverage that was injuring me?

"One day on an excursion up the country I remarked to a young lady friend on her greatly improved appearance. She explained that some time before she had quit using coffee and taken to Postum. She had gained a number of pounds and her former palpitation of the heart, humming in the ears, trembling of the hands and legs and other disagreeable feelings had disappeared. She recommended me to quit coffee and take Postum and was very much surprised to find that I had already made the change.

"She said her brother had also received great benefits from leaving off coffee and taking on Postum." "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Tailored Hats That Are to Be Worn by the Summer Girl



JUST to look at the new shapes in tailored hats transports ones to mid-summer, to visions of beaches and mountains, to vacatione time and outings. The shape is the thing in these hats, with trimming of the simplest character. Shapes have been carefully considered and are so well balanced and beautiful that trimmings are mere accessories used to accentuate its lines, to repeat or reflect its expression or to accentuate its peculiarities.

These hats must be properly poised on the head and the trimming placed to suit the face of the wearer. But it must serve a purpose on the hat and not interfere with its hues or contradict them.

Two models in white and black are shown here trimmed with white wings and ribbon. The large round shape is faced with black velvet. The black milans and hemps trimmed with white are very chic.

Colored hats of braid, with rolling brim made on wire frames and trimmed with changeable taffeta, are used for darker hats. Immense bows of ribbon, with standing loops, form the trims. Bordered and fancy ribbons are used for these big ribbon decorations and loops are wired to keep them in the upstanding positions.

Although but one trimming material is used, or at most two, on this class of millinery—ample quantities are necessary of this single material. Bows are very large, sweeping like wings, from the body of the hat. But some small fancy feather ornaments are effectively used on small shapes. They are vivid in coloring as a rule, with cerise and primrose the favorites and the strongest of bright greens next. It is already settled that black and white will have a great vogue in the coming mid-summer.

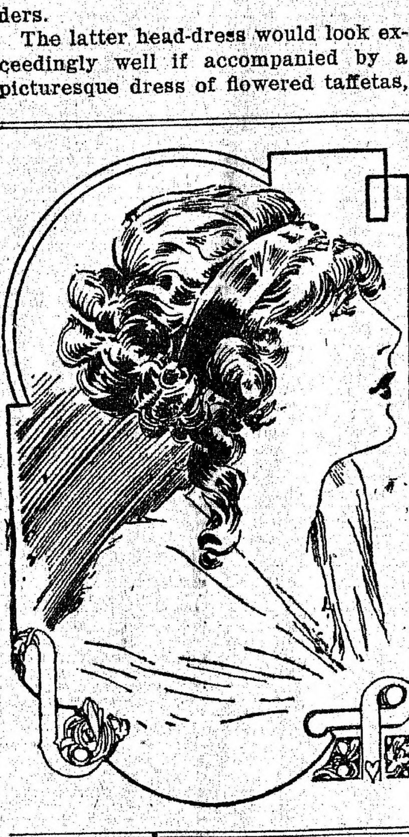
JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

REVIVAL OF COIFFURE STYLE

Eighteenth Century Idea In Hair Dressing Likely to Be Established Again.

The sketch shows an effective revival of the 18th century style of hair dressing. In this case the hair is arranged low on the forehead and is held in place by a band of silver ribbon. At the back it is arranged in loose curls and coils and one careless curl is permited to fall over the shoulders.

The latter head-dress would look exceedingly well if accompanied by a picturesque dress of flowered taffetas, pale mauve flowers on a silver gray ground, for example. The dress ought to have flat panniers at the sides and a large fichu of dainty muslin and lace over the shoulders. The short sleeves should also be finished off with lace and muslin frills.



Notions.

Smart little tailored costumes in snowy white whipcords, beautifully braided, or white serges, also braided, are ready for the southern season.

Separate blouses of navy blue crepe de chine are relieved by revers and collars of white satin.

Taffeta will be much used in fashioning the dresses and suits for spring wear.

The importance of brocaded velvet in the realm of evening wraps is undenied.

Shoes are becoming a little more ornamental in their effect.

PARIS TAKES UP NEW COLORS

Jade and Malachite Green Are the Latest to Find Favor in the Gay French Capital.

While Paris has almost exhausted its favoritism for red, which has been going on since last summer, it has just begun its enthusiasm for jade and malachite green.

Both of these are lovely, bold tones that need veiling on a number of women, or otherwise they would be washed out.

When they are used without veiling the upper part of the bodice is made of tulle in white or flesh pink, to take the shade of the green from the face; and when a woman cannot wear the unrelieved tone it is veiled with a dark shade of green tulle instead of black tulle.

On these gowns there is an opportunity to use many jade and malachite stones as trimming and as ornaments.

Rajah Ring.

Durbar interest has crept into the jeweler's realm, and hence the very latest things in this line are the Indian armlets (to be worn on the bare arm or over the sleeve) and the rajah ring. The latter is a facsimile of the ring worn on the little toe of the dancing girls of India. It reaches below the joint of the finger and rests on the back of the hand. In trying it on most women place it upside down. It makes a striking unique dinner ring.

Nearly all the armlets are coiled serpent designs, for the serpent is a lucky emblem in India.

Derbys of Straw.

Taffeta and hemp are being used to make some of the smartest of stiff hats. Panama hats are also being shown, these being very large and trimmed with wings as a rule.

But one of the most popular shapes seems to be the derby, made on much the same lines of the derby of the winter. This is rather severe, but is becoming to the young woman, and it cannot be denied that when it is becoming it is very, very smart in appearance.

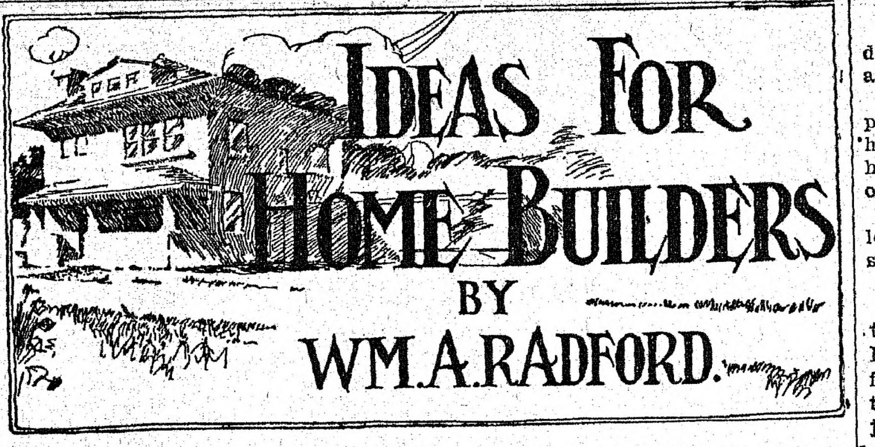
Use Tweezers.

When pulling threads from hemstitching or when working towels with cross-stitch embroidery, use a pair of tweezers.

The fingers will be saved in this manner.

All who have suffered from sore fingers due to pulling threads will realize the value of this suggestion.

Tweezers are excellent for pulling bastings. Try them and you will always have a pair handy.



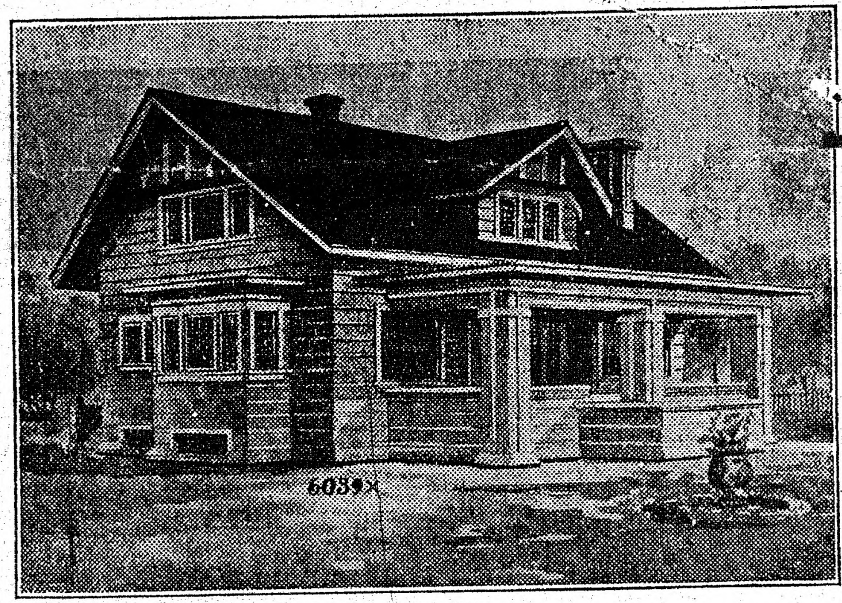
IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

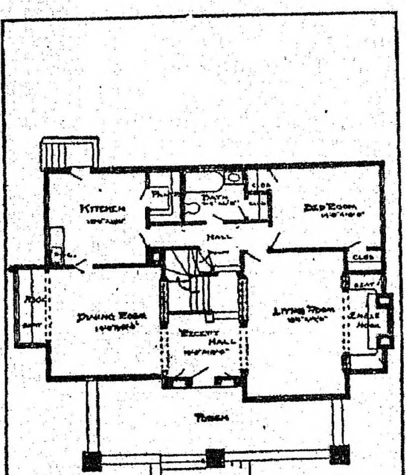
Wide houses are becoming very popular, but you must have considerable lot room sideways. The deep, narrow lots so often found in eastern cities are not well calculated to furnish a proper setting for a house the width of this one. The house is not such a great big affair, either, for, while the width is 47½ feet, the depth is only 29 feet. But you get the size at the sides, where you must need it. This plan is well suited to a suburban lot where you are supposed to have plenty of elbow room, where you can mow the grass on your lawn without walking over on your neighbor's lot to turn around.

It is not an expensive house to build, because the main frame work is rectangular in form with square corners. There are projections enough to relieve the monotony of the straight-sided house, but they are also square cornered and easily constructed. And the roof is all plain, straight work that any carpenter can work on to advantage. These are all points that save in expense when building. You know that the main cost of a house is the labor, and I am going to give you another pointer. You can build a house that is just as good, with a great deal less money, if you select a design with trimmings that may be furnished from stock carried regularly by lumber men, because you are saving hand labor. Stock patterns of moldings, doors, and what are termed cabinet parts of houses, that are carried in regular stock, are just as neat and attractive as special designs worked out to fit some particular style. There are so many stock patterns and sizes to choose from that almost any one can be satisfied without going into specialties.



The shape and general plan of this house make it possible to lay out good, large, square corner rooms downstairs, with a center hall and bathroom in the rear, without encroaching upon the size of one room to accommodate another.

I like a center hall when you have enough room. It gives an impression of elegance as you enter the front door. First impressions are often lasting. True hospitality commences as you enter the house. If you receive the right kind of greeting you feel at home at once. It assists a hostess immensely to have an entrance to her home that impresses guests favorably at first glance.

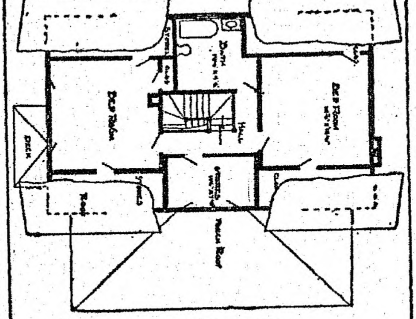


First Floor Plan

Besides the general appearance, this hallway is a great convenience. It connects the front and back halls in an easy manner and offers a convenient way of going upstairs or down cellar. In fact, the two halls and stairway deserve special consideration. It would be difficult to design anything more appropriate for a house of this size and shape.

There is one bedroom and bathroom on the first floor. This makes a very convenient arrangement where there are only two in the family and guest rooms are wanted for occasional visitors. Advantage is taken of the big roof to build two splendid bedrooms on the second floor with fine large windows in the gable ends. Besides these we have a second bathroom, which is a great convenience when there are more than two or three persons in the house.

The plan works well in another way. If a maid is kept you have conveniences downstairs that will appeal to a first-class girl. Times are such that you cannot keep good help unless you provide them with comfortable sleeping quarters and proper bathing facilities.



Second Floor Plan

There is a little room 7 feet by 11 feet 6 inches over the front hall, that may be used as a bedroom for children, for storage or for a sewing room. Most women will probably prefer to make this little room into a work room. The window looks out onto the street, where there is something going on, and where a woman can see callers as they approach. Every woman likes to have a little warning a few minutes before answering the door bell if possible. You know life is made up of a great many little things, and this is one of them. If we can get all the little details arranged to our liking, the big things will take care of themselves.

In studying a house plan, the size of the family, distance from town, railroad, or other transportation facilities, the size of the lot, the neighborhood, and a great many other things must be taken into account. While a man's house may be his castle, he does not want to stay in the house all the time, and he cannot live alone. In building he must provide not only for his family, but on certain occasions for his friends as well.

In this plan the large living room with the big fireplace flanked at the sides with comfortable seats help to make the house attractive to others as well as ourselves. Such rooms usually are furnished with large, heavy furniture that is comfortable as well as attractive to look at. The fireplace itself is a splendid ornament and of course it is always embellished with interesting bric-a-brac and there is always a fire when the temperature requires one. Any woman can be popular in the neighborhood if she has a room like this and understands how to entertain in proportion to her advantages.

While the front of the house is given special consideration, the kitchen is by no means neglected. It has a corner of the house all by itself with a good pantry and plenty of windows and convenience to save steps. It is not necessary nor desirable to have a large kitchen. We have discarded the igb wood cooking stove with its wood box; we have quit using the old-fashioned heavy cast iron pots and kettles, and we are slowly learning that the large half acre kitchen is no longer needed. We are saving the extra cleaning and the many miles of extra steps that large kitchens entail.

The cost of this house complete is estimated at $4,000.

Marie Tempest's Nose.

At the Lenten musicale at the Waldorf-Astoria a young matron related a bon-mot of Marie Tempest's.

"Miss Tempest's nose is frightfully pug, isn't it?" she began. "Well, I met her at a tea once, and she joked about her nose as if it had belonged to some-one else.

"'When the Creator,' she said, 'was looking for a nose for me he took, you see, the first one that turned up.'"

Great personal advantage follows the daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste. Its cleansing properties are faultless, its action in preserving the teeth from decay unique. Nothing else just as good. Endorsed by thousands of dentists. For sale at stores 25c. a tube or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

If Not Better.

Copy Reader—Say, this line, "In the Clutches of a Loan Shark," is a few letters too long. How shall I change it?

Night Editor—Perhaps the word "jaws" will convey the idea just as well as "clutches."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Faint Hearts and Fair Ladies.

Frost—And the beautiful blonde married that rich old duffer simply because he had valvular trouble.

Snow—Yet still some people say faint heart never won fair lady.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Our idea of a lazy woman is one who never gets busy with her complexion.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and many chronic ailments.

What the world needs is less good advice and more good example.

TWO WEEKS' TREATMENT AND MEDICINE FREE

no matter what your disease. If you suffer from Rheumatism, write. If you suffer from Kidney Trouble, write. No matter what you suffer from, write to

MUNYON'S DOCTORS
53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOT A PENNY TO PAY

Offer Is Good for the Next Thirty Days

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for **Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.**

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Special

Incubator and Brooder Oil

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1912 APRIL 1912

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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

WORK BEST DONE BY CITY

Civic Landscape Improvement Falls When Left to Individual Property Owners.

There are many who think civic landscape improvement should be left to the respective individual property owners. A little study and consideration on your part will convince you of the fallacy. Some people are enterprising, others art not. Some own their own houses, others do not. But even if everyone were active in beautifying the strip in front of his property, still it would be better to have the city do the work, for most people have neither the time nor the experience necessary to obtain results. Moreover, there is no one tree, or group of trees, nor one method of planting, which the well-meaning citizens could, unless organized, agree upon.

In some cities improvement associations, formed of the progressive citizens either on one street or in some particular neighborhood, have rendered most excellent service. If the city is large enough the services of a trained gardener should be secured. There are many smaller cities and towns, however, not yet able to secure the services of an expert that are in great need of a more uniform system of street ornamentation.

Cosmopolitanism in Cafes.

Secretary of State Lazansky recently refused to incorporate the Hell cafe of New York.

"New York's cafes are singular enough," said Mr. Lazansky the other day in Albany, "without the addition of such a queerly named institution as the Hell."

He smiled and added:

"Is there anything quite so queerly cosmopolitan as a New York cafe? The last one I visited I saw a Portuguese, a German and an Italian, dressed in English clothes and seated at a table of Spanish walnut, lunching on Russian caviar, French rolls, Scotch salmon, Welsh rabbit, Swiss cheese, Dutch cake and Malaga raisins. They drank China tea and Irish whisky."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Ugliness of Cities.

The illustrated press has been giving the country some very interesting pictures of the recent academic festival in connection with the installation of Chancellor Brown at the University of New York. In all its scholarly pageantry the scene is dignified and inspiring. In cap and gown and hood and cape, Ambassador James Bryce, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, senators, Judges, college presidents are seen sweeping up the broad stone walk past the portico of a classic college building. The effect is fine. But where are they all headed? Directly and inevitably toward a huge gas tank. This monstrosity pokes itself into the photographs at all angles. Apparently there is not room for the camera to get away from it. The leagues which are working toward the common-sense beautification of American cities should send these New York university pictures broadcast. They tell their own story and teach their own lesson.

Wanted to Learn.

"So you asked my wife for our daughter's hand, did you?" says the stern father.

"I did, and she began to give me a piece of her mind about my presumption, and I—"

"And you beat a retreat and came to see me. Well, sir—"

"Oh, no! I didn't retreat. I argued it out with her, and before I left she had given me her consent. So I—"

"You did! Bully for you! You can live right here with us. I want to study your system of defying my wife for a year or so, anyway."—Woman's World.

The Last Straw.

"The president of our pressing club was carried to a lunatic asylum yesterday, a raving maniac."

"What upset the poor man's reason?"

"A woman called him up on the telephone and asked him what he would charge to press half a dozen of her poodle's automobile coats."

SURVIVORS' ROLL SEEMS COMPLETE

All Saved From the Titanic Are Now on the Carpathia

NEARLY THREE HUNDRED CABIN PASSENGERS LOST

Others Who Were Rescued, Numbering 540, Were Either Steerage Passengers or Members of Crew—Hope That Many Reported Lost May Have Been Rescued Is Abandoned—But 705 on Rescue Ship, According to Steamer Franconia—Wireless Stations Handling Carpathia Matter to Exclusion of All Other Messages—Public Still Kept In Suspense

New York, April 18.—The roll of the saved from the disaster of the Titanic seems complete. Practically every attending circumstance in the transmission of news from the Cunarder Carpathia goes to show that only 328 of the 610 cabin pasengers who were on the Titanic are safe on the rescue ship.

The 282 cabin passengers whose names have not appeared in the list sent by wireless must probably be numbered among the 1312 lives which the collision of the mammoth new White Star steamer with an iceberg off the Newfoundland banks Sunday night is believed to have cost.

Thousands of hopeful hearts were turned to despairing ones when the scout cruiser Chester explained by wireless that she had been in communication with the Carpathia and had asked for a full list of the survivors in first and second saloons and that the Carpathia replied that all the names had already been sent ashore. The other 540 persons saved were steerage passengers or members of the crew.

Hope Is About Abandoned

After the strain of three days' waiting without news of their missing ones, there are few of the hopeful who still hold out in the face of the seemingly final word as to the fate of relatives and friends.

The hopes of the persistently sanguine few among relatives and friends of passengers rest on the bare possibility that the list of named survivors sent by wireless from the Carpathia may not after all be quite complete.

The fact that one new name came through late yesterday in a private message from the Carpathia was the basis of what was a desire more than a hope that there were slips enough in her wireless list of the survivors to account for a few, at least, of those for whom the worst was feared. At the best, however, it appeared that it could be only an occasional one whose safety was not reported owing to some error of compilation on the liner or of transmission by her wireless.

From the Carpathia, which is expected, if she keeps up her rate of thirteen knots, to reach the entrance of New York harbor by 8 o'clock tonight, came a new report as to the number of survivors on board.

But 705 Survivors?

The Cunarder Franconia, which established wireless communication with her, sent a message which included this statement: "She has a total of 705 survivors aboard."

The previous statement from the Carpathia had been that she carried 868 survivors. It may be that the report received through the Franconia included a count of rescued passengers only, disregarding the 100 or more members of the crew who must have been in the boats which the Carpathia picked up, their presence being necessary for the safety of passengers.

Through the Chester there began coming slowly last night the names of saved steerage passengers of the Titanic.

The very sending of these could not but help confirm the sorrowful belief that there were no more names of first and second cabin passengers to send. And thus there was left hardly a doubt that the names of well known men, such as John Jacob Astor, William T. Stead, Isador Straus and the others of the now familiar list of notables could have been omitted.

Could Not Survive Exposure

That these men went down with the ship is practically certain. Authorities on conditions off the banks agreed that rescues of passengers not taken from the liner by the boats would have to be made speedily, as exposure and exhaustion would quickly sap the life of human beings forced to take to any other means of keeping afloat.

PROMINENT VICTIMS

Well Known Persons Thought to Have Gone Down With Ship

1, ISIDOR STRAUS OF NEW YORK; 2, J. CLINCH SMITH OF NEW YORK AND PARIS; 3, F. D. MILLET, THE ARTIST.

During last evening the wireless communication of the Carpathia with Siasconset was devoted for the most part, it appeared, to sending private messages of reassurance from passengers to friends on shore and to transmission of anxious inquiries from land to sea. Momentarily the chance was awaited for communication of greater moment to the world at large—the opportunity to learn the long awaited recital of the Titanic's fateful last hours afloat.

That every chance might be afforded for free communication with the slowly approaching liner, practically all other wireless business along the coast last night was suspended. The Marconi company announced that it had notified its stations at South Wellfleet, Siasconset, Sagaponak and Sea Gate to handle to and from the Carpathia exclusively.

Carpathia's Business Only

"All other commercial and government stations," the message reads, "will cease transmitting while the Carpathia's business is being exchanged with the above mentioned stations. No other work than the Carpathia's and the business from the government ships going to meet the Carpathia will be permitted."

These instructions, it was explained, were sent out in conformity with the suggestion made to the United States government by the Marconi company, and was agreed to.

While careful preparations were being made in New York to receive and safeguard the living on their arrival here, word came that a cable steamer had set ouft troh
had set out for the scene of the disaster from Halifax to seek the dead.

A report in New York which carried with it some hope for those who have not seen the name of relvatives or friends on the list given out by the White Star line was that the Leyland liner Californian was bringing a few survivors to Boston, where she is due Friday morning. But the report was not credited because it is supposed to be from relayed and indirect reports previously received from the Californian that she carried only bodies of Titanic victims.

There was no definite information of any sort, however, to change the belief that none escaped from the horror save those who are being brought to New York by the Carpathia.

THE STEERAGE SURVIVORS

Prominent Women Take Steps For Relief of the Needy

A committee of thirteen of the most prominent women in New York, headed by Mrs. Nelson, wife of the surveyor of the port of New York, has been formed for the purpose of taking care of the surviving steerage passengers of the Titanic on the arrival of the Carpathia.

"We do not know how many steerage passengers may have been saved," said Mrs. Henry, "but we feel that something should be done for their comfort on their arrival, as there will probably be few of their friends on this side of the ocean to give them adequate care. We wish to give them what financial aid may be necessary to alleviate their sufferings as far as possible and assist the immigration authorities.

"And we invite the co-operation of the women of New York," said Mrs. Henry, "either as contributors of clothing and money ar as voluntary workers in this, a work which we can do. Whether these unhappy people will stay in this country or whether they will go back to the countres from which they came, no one knows now, but we do know that they will be in immediate need. When they are brought in we want to supply the necessities, to see to their creature comforts at a time when they will have no one to whom they may turn."

KNEW TITANIC WAS LOST

Franklin Thought News Was Too Discouraging to Make Public

Vice President Franklin of the White Star line has been criticised for his definite, reassuring declarations which tended, his critics affirm, towards misleading the public. Franklin gave to the public the full text of the wireless message received from Captain Haddock of the Olympia.

"The reason I did not give it out earlier," Franklin said, "was because it was so discouraging that I felt that it would not be right to alarm the public unnecessarily. Now that the worst is known I am willing to give it out. Here it is:

"Carpathia reached Titanic's position at daybreak. Found boats and wreckage only. Titanic had foundered about 2:20 a. m. in 41.16 north, 50.14 west. All boats accounted for. [illegible]375 souls saved, crew and passengers. Latter nearly all women and children. Leyland liner S. S. Californian remaining and searching for exact position of disaster. Carpathia returning to New York with survivors. Please inform Cunard. Haddock."

FORCE OF 13,500,000 TONS

Engineers' Estimate of Impact of the Titanic With Iceberg

Engineers in New York figure that when the Titanic hit the ice she struck with a force equal to that of thirty-seven Empire State express trains traveling at the rate of seventy miles an hour.

With her cargo and passengers, the Titanic had a displacement of about 60,000 tons. Because of the danger of the locality it is thought she proceeded at a speed of about fifteen knots an hour.

Figuring on the basis accepted by naval architects and engineers, the Titanic struck the iceberg with an impact force of 13,500,000 tons. If the Empire State express had struck the same object the force of the impact would be aproximately 367,500 tons, it is declared.

LARGE FORTUNES AFFECTED

Half Billion Dollars Will Change Hands as Result of Disaster

Probably never in the history of this country—perhaps in the history of the world—has any single catastrophe spread so much desolation in the homes of the wealthy of New York and other cities as has the loss of the Titanic and most of her passengers.

Usually a disaster, either on land or sea, such as the Washington Place fire or the burning of the General Slocum, brings grief chiefly to the poorer classes.

COLONEL JOHN JACOB ASTOR

The Titanic, however, was essentially a plutocratic domain. Its cabin passenger list embraced many names great in the realm of finance and included not a single person not accustomed to the luxuries attendant on a well-filled purse. In the rush of the icy waters over the giant liner's torn hull there were carried down to death the bearers of such powerful names as Astor, Guggenheim, Straus, Widener, Roebling and Siegel. On shore the relatives and friends of the prominent voyagers wavered between hope and a despair no amount of money could assuage when hour after hour passed without news of the missing ones.

Not less than $500,000,000—the Astor estate alone is estimated at from $125,000,000 to $150,000,000—

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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THE POTLATCH.

A potlatch was an entertainment at which an Indian gave away all his property to his neighbors. Seattle will copy this feature in a modified form, but all the dancing, music and feasting that accompanied the ancient potlatch will be reproduced on a splendid scale. There are still plenty of Indians in Alaska and other parts of the Northwest who know all about potlatches, and their services will be called upon.

By giving a potlatch an Indian acquired a glory like that of a fierce Mohammedan, who dies fighting for his religion.

The Siwash chief of fifty years ago was a man who thought much of the opinion held of him by his fellowman. The idea of the potlatch was the deprivation of the giver of everything which the world holds worth while.

It would puzzle even a financier of to-day to give away all of his wealth more than once or twice, and yet some of these old chiefs used to give away their wealth—all of it—two and three times.

After each potlatch they would start in anew to accumulate enough of the Indian wealth to give another potlatch—just that and nothing more. That was all they lived for—all they care for—the "hecht o' hospitality," as the Scotch phrase has it.

There was once an ancient Indian—the last of the spendthrifts—by the name of Chow-its-hoots, who "made potlatch" five times. He was killed immediately after the last by one of his brothers-in-law.

The Siwash, who in his early youth found himself filled with the ambition to become one of the great men among the tribes of his people began at once to hoard every possible article of value that he could lay his hands upon. He hunted and fished as diligently as his nature would allow. He marketed his spoil with the traders and at the agency stores and procured in exchange bottles of perfumery, blankets, clay pipes, guns and ammunition, and as the time for the fulfillment of his ambition grew near, he purchased tea, flour, sugar, bacon and other perishable luxuries.

But mostly he sought in his own canoe or worked for his share with others for whale oil, salmon to dry, berries to preserve in the Indian way and the other staples of the food supply of his people, for the Siwash is a great eater, and when he came to a potlatch he came after a period of abstemiousness that he might do justice to the viands of his host.

The visitors stayed until they had eaten all their host's provisions. At night there was "klo quallie," meaning "fine time." There was dancing by the men, singing by the women and the eternal tom-toms and drums of the youth of the tribes.

The bucks danced "the dance of the whale," going through all the motions of killing, carving and eating the delicious whale. Sometimes they had the "killing dance," if they were going on the warpath, but more often they had love songs and dances.

When the visitors departed they left their generous host without even a shirt.

Legends of the American Aborigines purporting to tell the origin of basketry are numerous. The Pomos of northwest California say that when the progenitors of their tribe were created the Great Spirit gave them food in conical, water-tight baskets, which served as their patterns thereafter. The Navajos say that their first baskets were those in which their infant gods of war were sent them. The Havasupais of Arizona say that the daughter of the beneficent god Tochopa taught the art to her daughter, from whom the tribe descended. All traditions describe the art as originating almost with the birth of the tribe, indicating its great antiquity. It is, doubtless, the oldest of the handicrafts, and baskets must have been the first hand-made vessels.

By the Beard of Mohammed.

A Turk in a court case in New York insisted on swearing by the beard of the Prophet Mohammed. The accuracy of such testimony naturally hung by a hair.

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

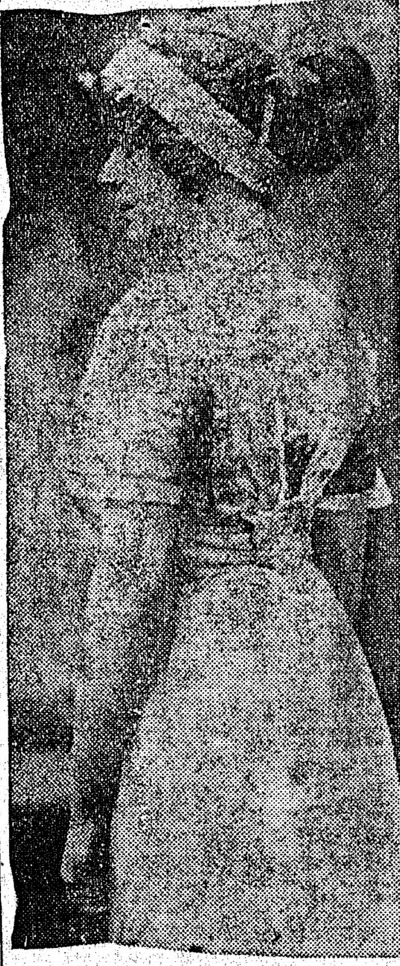
will change hands unless there are important additions to the official list of survivors of the wreck given out by the White Star line.

HEAVY BLOW TO MRS. ASTOR

Young Bride May Not Know That Her Husband Is Dead

Friends in New York of Mrs. John Jacob Astor, the young bride who is widowed by the sinking of the Titanic, have received advices from her that she lost all her valuables, including, it is believed, $3,000,000 worth of diamonds recently purchased for her by Colonel Astor in Paris.

Society, which was shocked by the terrible disaster which claimed a number of its members as victims, has learned of the private messages from Mrs. Astor to her relatives and father. Some say that they do not think the young bride, who expects to become a mother in June, is yet acquainted with the fact that in all probability her husband was one of the heroes who went to went to a watery grave with the mammoth steamship.



MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR

The opinion is advanced that while the captain of the Carpathia knows that no others were saved outside the number on his ship, he must have kept all such knowledge from the survivors out of a purely humane motive.

STANDING AT ATTENTION

How Two Regiments of Troops Went Down on the Birkenhead

That most of the passengers rescued from the Titanic were women and children caused many an old-timer to contrast Sunday's disaster with the wrecking of La Bourgogne off Sable island July 4, 1898. Of her passengers 540 went down. Many of the rescued were sailors, and that fact alone confirmed the stories of the reign of terror that existed before the boat sank.

As a contrast to the La Bourgogne tragedy, it was recalled that when the Birkenhead went down, two regiments or troops went with her, standing at attention in obedience to the orders of their officers. The women and children had previously been transferred to the open boats. The Birkenhead was an English troop ship.

DORR WILL RESIST ARREST

Man Wanted In Marsh Murder Case Returns to Stockton

Stockton, Cal., April 18.—William A. Dorr, wanted in connection with the murder of George E. Marsh in Lynn, Mass., telephoned his aunt, Miss Orpha Marsh, that he had returned and that he knew the police were after him, but that he never would be taken alive.

Officers are stationed at all roads leading out of the city, at all railroad stations, at boat landings, at the home of Miss Orpha Marsh and at the home of Dorr's fiancee, Miss Dora Berlingen.

That Dorr left New York on the morning following the murder of George E. Marsh Chief of Police Briare claims to have positive assurance.

The police think it is quite possible that Dorr knew nothing of the supicion against him until after reaching Stockton and seeing his picture in a local newspaper. He left New York Friday, was not sought by the police until Sunday, and unless he had secured San Francisco papers west of Salt Lake he would not have known of the warrant issued for his arrest.

Seddon Pays Death Penalty

London, April 18.—Frederick Seddon, who was sentenced to death for the murder of Miss Barrow, was executed this morning.

The Weather

Almanac, Friday, April 19.
Sun rises—5:13 ; sets—6:44.
Moon sets—9:31 p. m.
High water—12:15 a. m.; 12:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Probably fair.

FAST CRUISERS TO GATHER NEWS

Will Give All Possible Information to the Public

SUPPRESSION IS CRITICISED

Customs Officers Will Aid Survivors of Titanic Disaster In Finding Relatives and Friends Without Customary Delay—Newspaper Men Will Not Be Allowed to Board Carpathia Before She Docks

Washington, April 18.—After a conference with the president, it was announced by Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh that no revenue cutters would be ordered to meet the Carpathia unless new conditions should arise. The two scout cruisers already ordered to meet the Carpathia are much faster boats than the revenue cutters.

Secretary MacVeagh also said that the treasury department had been informed by officials of the Cunard company, which owns the Carpathia, that no newspapermen would be permitted to board the Carpathia. The president and MacVeagh both believed, it was said, that the rescued from the Titanic, hysterical as most of them undoubtedly would be, should be undisturbed at least until they reached land.

Secretary MacVeagh has issued orders that all the rescued from the Titanic be allowed to land at New York without undergoing any examination by customs officers. They will be permitted to go directly to their homes when they land..

Customs regulations have been suspended and the customs officers will aid the survivors in finding their relatives and friends. Every person meeting a survivor will be assigned to a space under his initial letter at the dock and the survivor will be sent there to meet him. This will be done to avoid confusion.

Left to Steamship Officers

The scout cruisers Salem and Chester will be permitted to convoy up New York harbor, but beyond this evidence of its sympathy the United States government will be obliged to leave the whole situation in the handling of the steamship officials. This decision was reached after a conference in which President Taft, MacVeagh and later Assistant Secretaries Bailey and Curtis and Captain Berthoff of the U. S. R. C. S. took part.

The administration has been eager to do all in its power not only to assist the sufferers of the wreck of the Titanic, but to aid the relatives and friends of all on board the unfortunate liner to learn at the earliest possible moment the details of the disaster. The steamship officials apparently have desired no such assistance and have preferred that the news should come out either as they might give it out or as the newspaper writers might be able to pick it up in the scramble at the New York dock.

When it became known that the Carpathia would land in New York Thursday representative correspondents in Washington immediately requested of the treasury department that a revenue cutter be ordered to sea to meet her with as many press representatives aboard as could be assembled under proper authority.

Intended to Use Cutters

Assistant Secretary Bailey at once took up the matter with Berthoff and it was arraigned that either the cutter Gresham at Boston or the Seneca or the Mohawk at New York should be placed at the disposal of the press if the newspapers could obtain permission of the Cunard officials for their correspondents to board the Carpathia at sea.

It was represented that the true story could be gained only from the lips of living witnesses and that much fairer and more accurate accounts could be obtained if the survivors could be interviewed at comparative leisure than amid scenes certain to be enacted when the Carpathia reached her dock in New York.

The Cunard management has persistently denied all requests that the Carpathia be stopped long enough to allow the correspondents to board her. It is understood here that the officials of the White Star line, which owned the sunken Titanic, at first joined the Cunard managers in this refusal, but later withdrew their objections.

President Taft dispatched the Salem and Chester to the route of the Carpathia with orders to relay to the navy department such news of the disaster, the losses and the survivors as these ships could pick up with their wireless outfits. This action was taken after it became certain that the steamship officials would refuse access to any information other than they chose to give out themselves.

Congressmen Are Stirred

Feeling here against the Cunard officials has been very bitter and has intensified the desire of some congressmen to propose drastic legislation intended to prevent the repetition of such a disaster as the Titanic has suffered. Nevertheless, it is only fair to recognize that probabaly the first duty of the Cunard company is to land the survivors of the wreck in New York at the earliest possible moment.

The reasoning of the Cunard officials that the unfortunate men and women should not be "harrassed" by reporters on the Carpathia may command less respect, however, for the public demand for trustworthy news of the disaster is legitimate and the unfortunates will be entitled to the ministrations of their friends the moment they come ashore.

The navy department has given instructions to the commandants of the navy yards and stations along the North Shore where wireless plants are installed to immediately give to the newspapers any information received there from the Chester or the Salem, either names of survivors and lost, or details of the catastrophe, if any are told to the Chester's officers by the survivors now on the Carpathia.

This is a relaxation for this occasion only of the rigid naval rule prescribing absolute secrecy for messages received at the government wireless telegraph stations and is in recognition of a public demand for information in this great calamity.

KWANOKA' SHA.

FROM THE INDIAN

Kwanoka' Sha is the name of a little spirit, a man, but no larger than a child two or three years of age. His home is in a cave under large rocks, in a rough broken part of the country.

When a child is two or three, or even four years old, it is often sick and then runs away from its home and goes among the trees. When the little one is well out of sight of home, Kwanoka' Sha, who is on the watch, seizes it and leads it away to his dwelling place. In many instances, they have to travel a considerable distance through the [illegible] When Kwanoka' Sha and the [illegible] the spirits home they are met by three other spirits, all very old with white hair, approaching the child. The first spirit offers it a knife; the second a bunch of herbs, all poisonous; the third a bunch of herbs yielding good medicine. If the child accepts the knife, he is certain to become a bad man, and may even kill his friends. If he takes the bunch of poisonous herbs, he will never be able to cure or otherwise help others. But if he waits and accepts the good herbs, then he is destined to become a great doctor and an important and influential man of his tribe and to have the confidence of all his people. In this event, Kwanoka' Sha and the three old spirits tell him how to make use of the herbs, the secrets of making medicines of the roots and leaves, and of curing and treating various fevers and pains. The child remains with the spirit three days, after which he returns to his home, but does not tell where he has been or what he has seen and heard. Not until the child has become a man will he make use of the knowledge gained from the spirits, but never will he reveal to others how it was acquired. Few children wait to accept the offering of the good herbs from the third spirit and hence there are comparatively few great doctors and other men of influence

THE INDIAN ENTRANCED.

It was the joyous hour of sun rise in the Indian country. The wild birds greeted the sun with songs of joy when his golden arrows appeared above the distant hills to herald his approach. The forest leaves in matin breeze danced on myriad boughs and gracefully beckoned him on. The morning rose unfolded to him her painted leaves, and for him gratefully perfumed the air. The brooks laughed and babbled, and the face of the still waters of the lake, and of the stream, shone with pleasure. The zephrs whispered wooingly. The sky blanket was a spotless blue. All nature rejoiced to see the bright face of the Day Chief once more.

At this glorious hour an Indian mystic who had spiritualized his human nature and quickened his spiritual vision by fasting, and purified his body from fleshly influences by the vapor bath, clothed with only mocassins and breechclout to show his humility; solitary, silent, and motionless; stood with loosened hair on a commanding summit, facing the East, in speechless adoration gravely offering the Great Mystery the ceremonial filled pipe, according to the ancient custom of his race. At this shrine of nature the Indian mystic, naked, solitary, silent, and motionless, stood in perfect ecstasy for two days and nights without food or drink. In this holy trance is found the highest expression of Indian religious life and motive power of existence. In this the Indian of the old days found his largest measure of happiness.

Ancients Used Glass Mirrors.

That the ancients did not exclusively use mirrors of polished metal, as generally believed, has just been proved by the finding of a number of small glass mirrors in a graveyard at Laibach, Austria. They are said to date from the second or third century.

Need Original Thinkers.

We want today men and women to think for themselves; working men have been too apt to accept the thoughts of others.—Exchange.

—TWENTIETH ANNUAL—
CONCERT and BALL
Of the Relief Association
Peabody Fire Department
Town Hall, Peabody
Thursday Evening, April 18, 1912
Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra
Entertainment by the Boston Troubadours, under the direction of Patrick J. Anglin

PROGRAMME

1 Overture, Emperor Kiesler
The Salem Cadet Orchestra
2 Opening Chorus, By Troubadours
3 Introductory, Tambo Overture, Tambos
4 End Song. Beautiful Doll, John J. Broe
5 Baritone Solo, John T. Gaynor
6 Troubadour Quartette
7 End Song, Mexican Twist, Warren F. Brooks
8 Italian Specialty, Masey Chinchella
9 End Song, Baby Rose, J. J. Dunn
10 Solo for Cornet, Selected N. T. Bernier
11 Song and Dance Specialty Hoar and McCoy
12 End Song, A Married Man P. J. Anglin
13 Tenor Solo, Selected, Chas. Cook
14 Scotch Specialty, Thomas Lonergan
15 End Song, Honey Man, Phil Brooks
16 Yiddish Specialty, Dave McLaughlin
17 Flirtation Specialty, Misses Doherty and Downey
Messrs. Coleman and McGninness
18 End Song, Selected, Geo. O'Brien
19 Grand Finale, Troubadours
Johnny Riley, Soloist
20 Selection from the Red Rose Bowers
Cadet Orchestra

Grand March at 10 o'clock and Dancing Until 2 a. m.
Refreshments will be furnished in the small Town Hall by the Ladies of the Relif Corps of Union Post 50, G. A. R., from 8 o'clock until 1 a. m.
TICKETS, ADMITTING TO ALL PARTS OF THE HALL, 50c.
The entireproceeds of Refreshment Room to be given to the Relief Corps of Union Post 50. Tickets for sale by members of the Fire Dept. or at the door. Doors open at 7 o'clock sharp. Electric cars to Salem, Beverly, Lynn, Danvers.

We sell paints every day
BUT—
The Days in Black are days of special
BARGAINS AND DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912 APRIL 1912

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

9 and 11 WASHINGTON STREET, - - SALEM
PITMAN & BROWN COMPANY

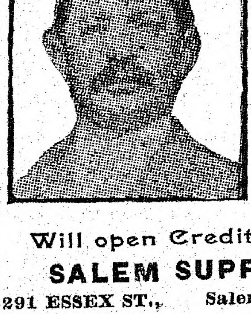
MANNING'S
BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE
Peabody Mass.

Wood to Burn of All Kinds
For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue *Tel. Peabody 8*

PNEUMONIA
The most dreaded of all spring diseases, and one that is always with us has yielded in many otherwise fatal cases to the
Ozone Treatment
We have recently added to our equipment an
Ozonator
that can be had by any of our customers on application of their physician. Easily attached to any lamp socket. Hadn't you better have your house wired and be prepared for an emergency?
Peabody Electric Light Plant

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.
We are all ready with our Spring Styles Are you?
The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50.00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

JUST PAY US A VISIT
And you'll call again for the greatest Bargains which we shall continue distributing of REMNANT CLOTH, DRESS GOODS, HAMBURGS, ALL-OVER LACE, and FANCY TRIMMINGS. Also a full line of
Notions, Dry Goods and Corsets
To be sold at the very lowest prices.
AT THE
LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT AND TRIMMING STORE
26 Main Street, - - PEABODY, MASS.

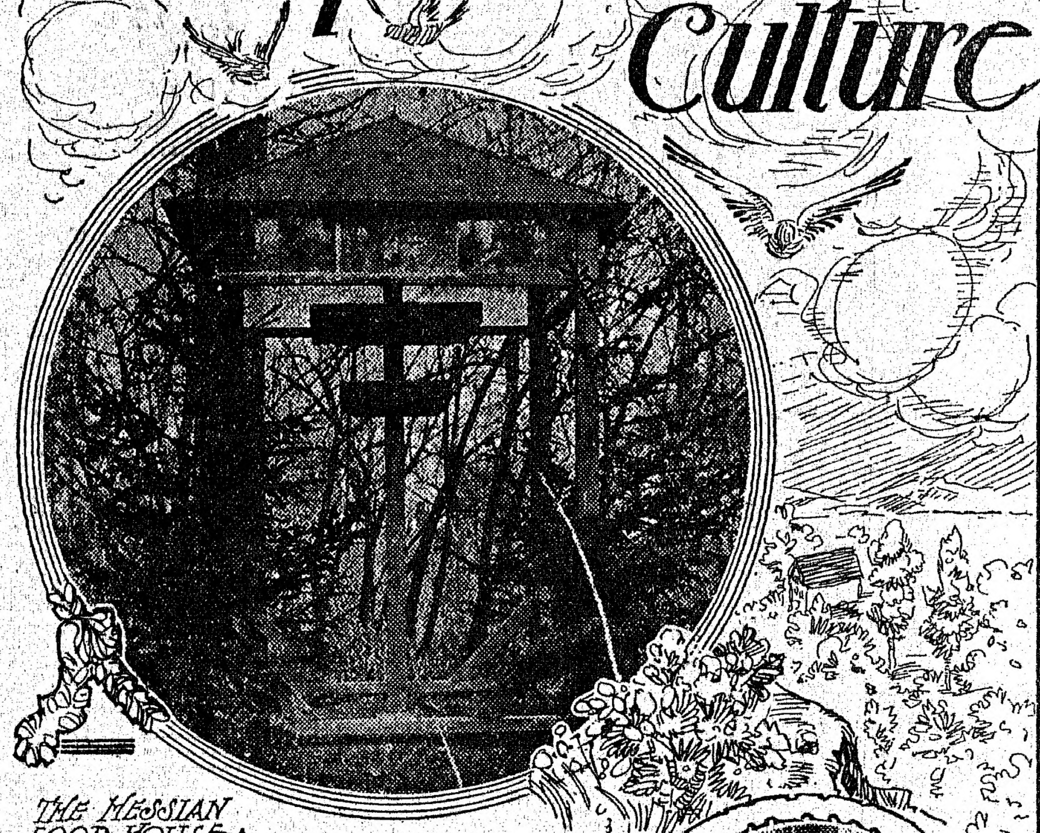


CREDIT CLOTHIER
MEN'S LADIES' BOYS' CLOTHING ON CREDIT
Ready and Custom Made Clothing, Watches and Jewelry
Will open Credit with you
SALEM SUPPLY CO.
291 ESSEX ST., Salem Theatre Bldg.

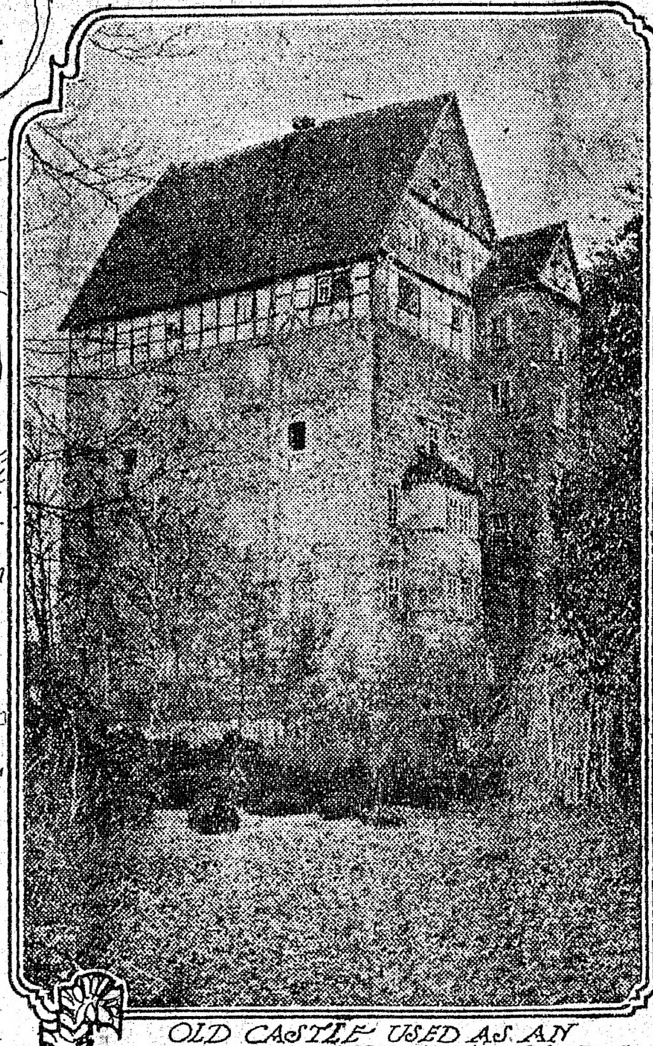
UNION BARBER SHOP
31 MAIN STREET, PEABODY
Now Open for Business. Only Union Shop In Town. First Class In Every Particular.
Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty.
S. MILLER

MARTIN BROTHERS
Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

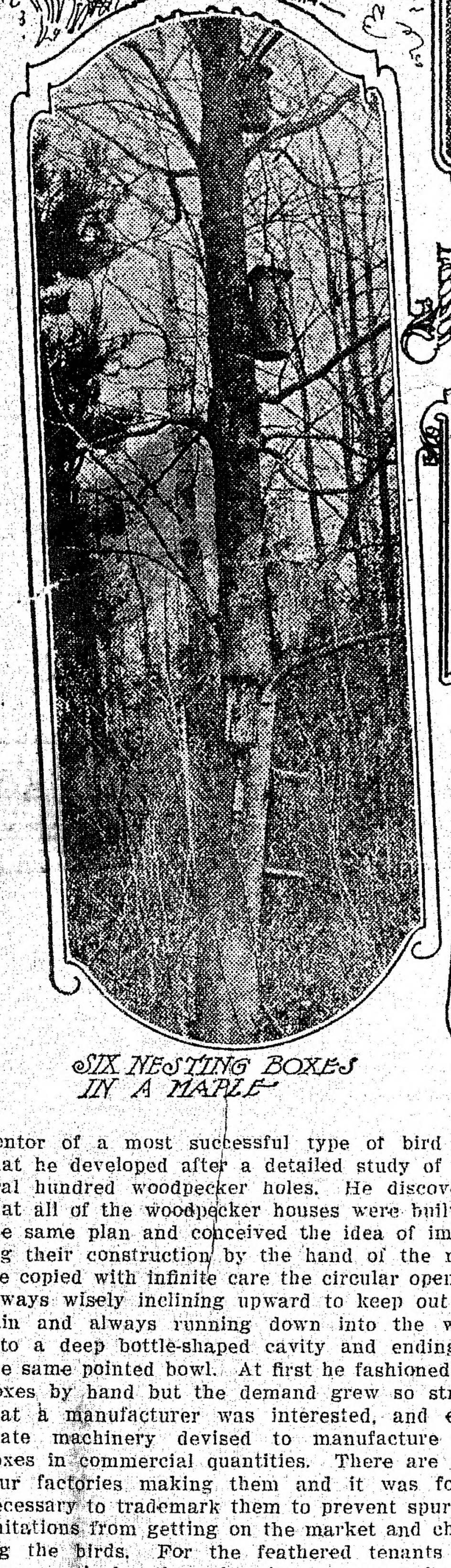
An Experiment Station for Bird Culture



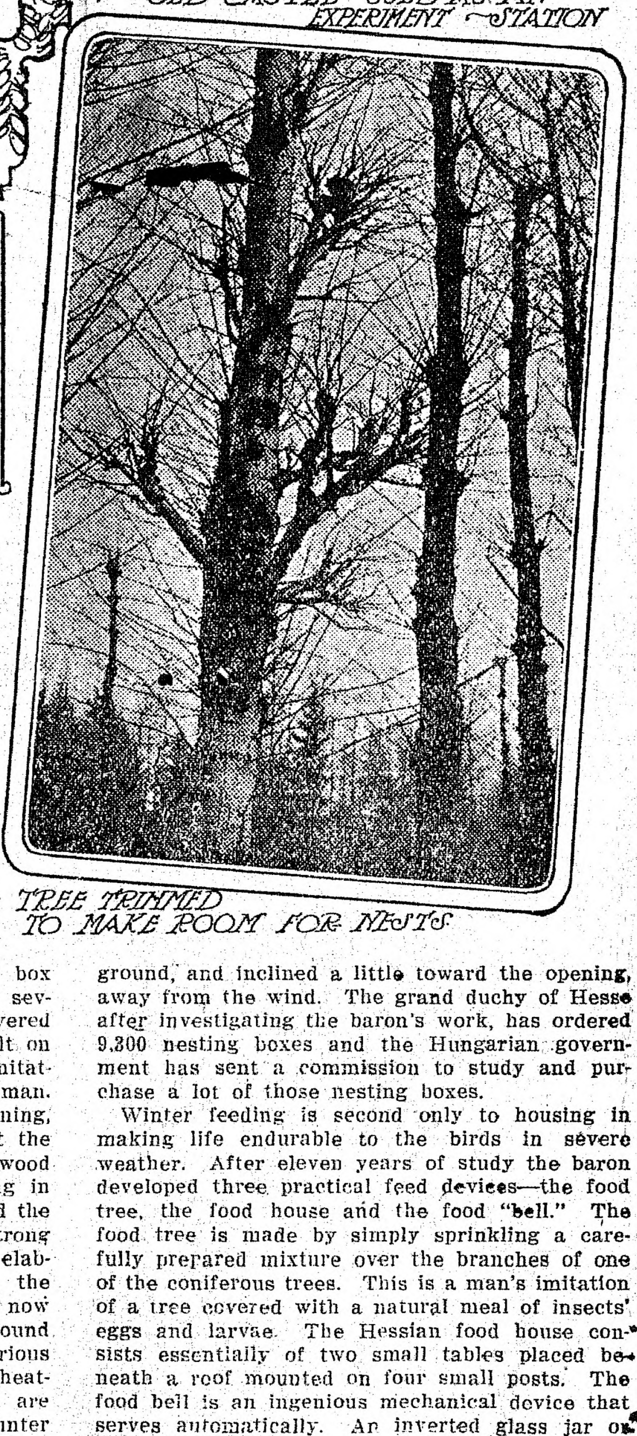
THE HESSIAN FOOD HOUSE



OLD CASTLE USED AS AN EXPERIMENT STATION



SIX NESTING BOXES IN A MAPLE



TREE TRIMMED TO MAKE ROOM FOR NESTS

THE first bird census, taken in this country a few years ago showed the fact that the number of birds decreased in the past 15 years 46 per cent. This is not only the case in the United States, but also in European countries. But with this difference that over there the government took steps to prevent the total extermination of our faithful and unpaid guardians of crops. Farming is growing very fast and the land covered with hollow trees, hedges and bushes is cleared without giving attention to the fact, that by destroying these natural dwellings of our feathered singers, they are forced to leave the spot and settle in some other place not yet touched by culture. The modern farmer can not permit a great part of the soil to remain uncultivated on account of being covered with all kinds of undergrowth. The evolution of farming is obvious and the farmer is not to be blamed for the decrease of birds.

A great many birds have been slaughtered for the single reason that their feathers would prove attractive as trimming for the hats of the ladies, but the government and aroused public sentiment has checked this gradually. In Germany, for instance, there are severe fines for those who violate the game law which provides that no singer or any other bird shall be killed, except those especially mentioned.

The [redacted] step toward the prevention of the extermination of birds has been taken by the Baron von Berlepsch who has devoted 500 acres of his estate for the erection of the first experiment station for the study and preservation of bird life. Here the interested parties are shown how to restore to the feathered citizens of the forests the comforts and conveniences of which modern civilization is gradually robbing them. The federal states of Germany are not only protecting 152 species of birds by law, but are growing nesting-hedges for them, cultivating, pruning and grafting nesting bushes; hollowing out natural nesting holes, building nesting boxes in the trees, fashioning natural and convenient winter-feeding houses and protecting the birds from their carnivorous enemies.

On this unique bird farm the convenience and comfort of the feathered tenants have everywhere been considered in developing the grounds. Nineteen acres in the neighborhood of the castle of the count are laid out as a park; sixty acres are planted with thickets of shrubbery, chiefly of poplar and willow, for nesting places for the birds. The bushes are specially pruned or tied in clusters to accommodate the nesting habits of the birds. The rest of the estate is a forest. A lake near the castle furnishes an attractive residence for water-birds and a little brook bordered with nest-filled shelter thickets winds through the grounds.

The most essential parts of the work of bird protection is to provide nesting places, and over two thousand nesting boxes are maintained and fitted out in the style preferred by the various bird families. Baron von Berlepsch is the inventor of a most successful type of bird box that he developed after a detailed study of several hundred woodpecker holes. He discovered that all of the woodpecker houses were built on the same plan and conceived the idea of imitating their construction by the hand of the man. He copied with infinite care the circular opening, always wisely inclining upward to keep out the rain and always running down into the wood into a deep bottle-shaped cavity and ending in the same pointed bowl. At first he fashioned the boxes by hand but the demand grew so strong that a manufacturer was interested, and elaborate machinery devised to manufacture the boxes in commercial quantities. There are now four factories making them and it was found necessary to trademark them to prevent spurious imitations from getting on the market and cheating the birds. For the feathered tenants are more particular than the city apartment hunter and if the box is not furnished exactly as the bird wants it, with just the right quantity at the bottom, it will not be inhabited. It must not be too high or too low from the surface of the ground, and inclined a little toward the opening, away from the wind. The grand duchy of Hesse after investigating the baron's work, has ordered 9,300 nesting boxes and the Hungarian government has sent a commission to study and purchase a lot of those nesting boxes.

Winter feeding is second only to housing in making life endurable to the birds in severe weather. After eleven years of study the baron developed three practical feed devices—the food tree, the food house and the food "bell." The food tree is made by simply sprinkling a carefully prepared mixture over the branches of one of the coniferous trees. This is a man's imitation of a tree covered with a natural meal of insects' eggs and larvae. The Hessian food house consists essentially of two small tables placed beneath a roof mounted on four small posts. The food bell is an ingenious mechanical device that serves automatically. An inverted glass jar or bottle holds the supply of seed which is fed through a tube to a bowl or bell below. The lower edge of the tube must extend exactly below the upper edge of the food dish.

LIVING OVER A VOLCANO

Dishonest Promotor Is Always In Deadly Fear of Apprehension or Exposure.

But as soon as the promoter swings off into excess and begins to leave a trail of empty bottles and enthusiastic waiters and chorus girls, his troubles begin, Arthur H. Gleason writes in Collier's. For here enter the honest prosecutors, detectives, inspectors and scribes. And with them come the blackmailing crew of shyster detectives, dubious agencies and obscure journalists—a dark cloud of witnesses. From this time he is harassed by his shadowers, the men who hunt him down. We are told that every Jack has his Jill. Well, every promoter has his trailer.

Like a shadow to each of the promoters moves the detective. Some one man is always on his trail, butting in on him with a knowing smile during office hours, winking at him from the other end of an uptown bar. Often there will be several men trudging along in his wake. But some one of them will pull away from the toiling crew and grow closer as he catches the promoter's ideas, sizes up the scheme and fits together its pieces with a sudden click, like a bolt slipping into its socket.

The blackmail sheets send out an agent demanding advertisements, and, failing to get trade, pound the promoter for his crooked ways. One lone promoter has been approached by one hundred separate blackmail publications within the space of a half dozen years.

Another tax comes from the gentler intruders, who give you a friendly writeup, if you buy 500 or 1,000 copies.

Poor old, ignorant, illiterate Colonel Wilson was always the easy mark for these.

If the promoter is harassed by sinners who graft on him for hush money, he is hounded yet more keenly by the honest papers, who pry into his affairs, rip his balance sheet to tatters, reveal the nakedness of his claims, and let up when he lies gasping and prostrate with his great work finished, his race run. Such men as Larry Hill of the Sun are as welcome as an unchained bulldog to unctuous tricksters like Middlebrook and Shumaker; to thieves like the Burrs; to oleoclerical promoters like the Rev. Claude Severance.

It is easy money and big money for the promoter, but the nerve pressure is high, and always there is the dread of exposure. Promoters live in acute expectancy of the deluge.

GRETNA GREEN MARRIAGES.

Famous Register to Be Offered for Sale in British Capital.

The original certificates of marriages celebrated at Gretna Green between 1825 and 1854, signed by the contracting parties, and the Gretna Hall Marriage Register, will be sold at Sotheby's, says the London Times. They are in the autograph of John Linton, by whom almost all the marriages were celebrated, and who, after being confidential servant to Sir James Graham, at Netherby hall, invested his savings in the purchase of Gretna hall, which he turned into an inn.

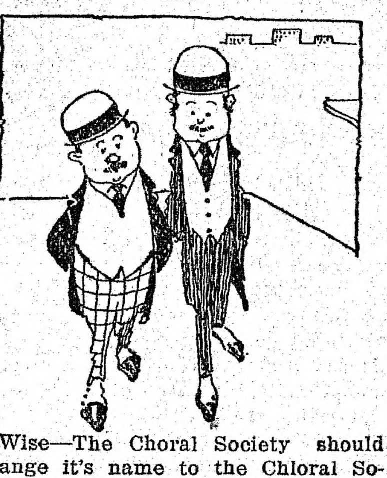
His house became the most popular at Gretna for eloping couples, and, while Linton had many rivals in the business, his registers are believed to be the most important in existence. There are between 1,100 and 1,200 certificates.

The most noteworthy entry in the register is that of Edward Gibbon Wakefield to Ellen Turner on March 8, 1826, of which the certificate has been lost. Miss Turner was an heiress, only sixteen years of age, and Wakefield decoyed her from school by means of a forged letter, and induced her to marry him by pretending that her compliance was necessary to save her father from ruin. He was subsequently tried for abduction and sentenced to three years' imprisonment, the marriage being annulled by a special act of parliament.

On May 7, 1836, Prince Carlo Ferdinando Borbone, younger brother of the notorious King Ferdinand II., of the Two Sicilies, was married at Gretna hall to Penelope Caroline Smyth of Waterford, Ireland. Among the most interesting of the other marriages, the certificates of which are present, is that of Capt. Charles Parke Ibberton to Lady Adela Corisande Maud Villiers, daughter of the earl of Jersey, on November 6, 1845.

In making a runaway match Lady Adela was following the example of her grandmother, Miss Sarah Child, daughter of the founder of Child's bank, who was married at Gretna Green to Lord Westmoreland. The story of their pursuit by the angry banker, who gave up the chase only after one of the horses in his coach had been shot by his prospective son-in-law, is one of the most famous in the annals of Gretna Green.

GOOD NAME.



Wise—The Choral Society should change it's name to the Chloral Society.

Green—Why?

Wise—I went to their concert last night and it put me to sleep.

SCALES ALL OVER HER BODY

"Allow me to say a few words in praise of the Cuticura Remedies. About three years ago, I was affected by white scales on my knees and elbows. I consulted a doctor who treated me for ringworm. I saw no change and consulted a specialist and he claimed I had psoriasis. I continued treatment under him for about six months until I saw scales breaking out all over my body save my face. My scalp was affected, and my hair began to fall. I then changed doctors to no avail. I went to two hospitals and each wanted to make a study of the case and seemed unable to cure it or assure me of a cure. I tried several patent medicines and was finally advised by a friend who has used Cuticura on her children since their birth, to purchase the Cuticura Remedies. I purchased a cake of Soap, the Ointment and the Resolvent. After the first application, the itching was allayed.

"I am still using the Soap and Ointment and now feel that none other is good enough for my skin. The psoriasis has disappeared and I everywhere feel better. My hands were so disfigured before using the Cuticura Remedies that I had to wear gloves all the time. Now my body and hands are looking fine." (Signed) Miss Sara Burnett, 2135 Fitzwater St., Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 30, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Comparative Values.

"My wife can make a tart reply."

"My wife can do better than that. She can make a pie speak for itself."

Garfield Tea, for the ills resulting from impure blood, is a remedy of tried efficacy. Drink before retiring.

Nothing jolts an egotist like the refusal of people to pay any attention to him.

WHAT WILL CURE MY BACK?

Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else. 'Twill tell you whether the kidneys are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there is no use trying to cure it with a plaster. If the passages are scant or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A TYPICAL CASE—

Fred A. Campbell, Atlantic Ave., Boothbay Harbor, Me., says: "I cannot describe the awful pain I endured. The kidneys were in terrible condition; pain in voiding urine was intense and often I passed blood. For weeks I was laid up in bed. Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cured me after I had doctored without relief."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S
World's Hair Color Restorer
NEVER FAILS TO
restore color and beauty to gray hair
Not an experiment. A trial will convince. Purchase at your dealer's. If he hasn't it give his name and send $1.00 and a full sized bottle will be sent, express prepaid.
Mrs. S. A. ALLEN, 35 Barclay Street, New York.
Renew Your Youthful Looks. It Does Not Pay To Look Old.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Bruises, Soft Bunches. Cure Boils, Poll Evil, Quitor, Fistula or any unhealthy sore quickly; pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. $2 per bottle, delivered. Book 7 E free. ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind. Reduces Painful, Swollen Veins, Goitre, Wens, Strains, Bruises, stops Pain and Inflammation. Price $1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

OXALBITOL

AN ANTISEPTIC DRESSING

that is better than any other preparation for healing cuts, ulcers or wounds of any sort. Invaluable for all skin diseases. Get it from your druggist, or a bottle will be sent by mail for 35 cents.

OXALBITOL CO.
Honesdale, Pa.

Pastry

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Pastry, cakes and sweets generally are wonderfully improved by being cooked in paper bags. The concentration of heat which is thus gained has the effect of making the puff paste lighter and more regular in texture and all cake mixtures "rise" in a manner the open oven cannot produce.

Then again the cooking takes much less time, and I need not point out the value of this. In the old style the oven door had frequently to be opened to watch progress. The pastry was thus exposed to draughts of cool air, which could but produce "doughy," heavy and unsatisfactory results.

Puff Paste: Take one pound flour, three-quarters of a pound butter, and mix the flour with water and salt lightly, to the consistency of butter. Leave this dough for half an hour, then flatten it with your hand, and lay your butter on top of the paste. Then fold four-corner way, and give it two rolls as usual. Leave your paste in a cool place for forty-five minutes, then roll twice more. Leave it for forty-five minutes, and roll twice again. Place it in a larger paper bag which will not touch the paste. Put on broiler and allow twenty minutes in a hot oven.

SUNDRY SWEETS.

Petit Nid: Peel and core half a dozen cooking apples. Empty a gill, a liberal quantity of fruit syrup (for preference pineapple) into a thickly buttered bag. Add the apples, seal bag, place on broiler and simmer gently until cooked, but take care that they they d. not get broken. Line a paper souffle-case with puff paste, place carefully in a well greased bag, put the apples in this, and twist long strips of citron and angelica round them. Place four ounces of butter in a clean basin, sift in eight ounces of sugar and whip to a cream. Then add the well beaten yolk of four eggs and season to taste with grated nutmeg. Place on the fire and stir gently until very hot, then add the whites of the eggs, whipped to a stiff froth. Stir these in lightly, then pour over the apples, place in the bag, put it in the oven without loss of time and bake to a golden hue. Dust thickly with powdered sugar and serve either hot or cold. Plenty of citron or angelica must be used to give the idea of a nest.

Apple Dumpling: Make it the usual way. Cook in the paper bag. Allow twenty minutes in a hot oven.

Scone:. Any kind of scone or breakfast rolls should be placed in a large loose greased paper bag in hot oven. Allow ten to fifteen minutes according to size.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Sturgis & Walton Company.)

Took Taxi Off Her Hands

And Now Woman Is Wondering Why Neighbor Was in Such a Desperate Hurry.

"Just as I am beginning to feel that life is unprofitable, dull and stale, something happens to reconcile me to existence," said a pretty girl. "The affair of the taxicab was about the strangest thing that ever happened to me. I went calling in a taxi. The woman I called on had so much to say and took so much time to say it in that the last five minutes of my stay I couldn't listen to a word she said for counting up to myself the rate at which that taxicab was eating up my money.

"'Six dollars and ninety-nine cents,' I figured finally, and bolted desperately. Just as I reached the sidewalk another woman equally desperate shot out of the adjoining apartment house.

"'Have you engaged this cab?' she said. 'I am in a great hurry. I cannot wait for another.'

"'I have had it for an age,' I said. 'I owe—'

"'That's all right,' the woman interrupted. 'I will pay it.'

"A roll of bills in her hand showed that she was financially equal even to the demands of a waiting taxicab. The driver nodded acquescence in the change of passengers, the woman jumped into the cab, and away they went. For the next half hour I urged my friend to talk, but she could tell me nothing of the subject in which I was then vitally interested, the identity of the woman next door. It was a big apartment house through whose doors a hundred women pass each day, and probably we never shall find out who the woman was or why she was in such a desperate hurry."

Famous Tower In Danger.

Subterranean springs are undermining the leaning tower of Pisa.

PLAYED BASEBALL EVEN IN HIS DREAMS

PHOTO BY PAUL THOMPSON, N.Y.

Joe Benz, New White Sox Pitcher.

White Sox players say that Joe Benz, the new pitcher acquired from Des Moines, "dreams" baseball and "Buck," the White Sox trainer, tells the story that confirms it.

"Buck" says shortly after Benz joined the team and when on his first trip, the train was approaching the end of the journey and the trainer went through the Pullman to arouse the players that they might dress. He came to Benz's berth and found him snoring loudly. "Buck" took him by the shoulder, gave him a shake and yelled loudly in his ear: "Get out."

Benz pushed him away, rolled over on his side and bellowed so it could be heard all over the car:

"What do you want to take me out of the game for; ain't I pitching good ball? Leave me in and I can beat 'em."

It took a few more shakes by "Buck" to awaken the sleeping pitcher and then he rubbed his eyes and said:

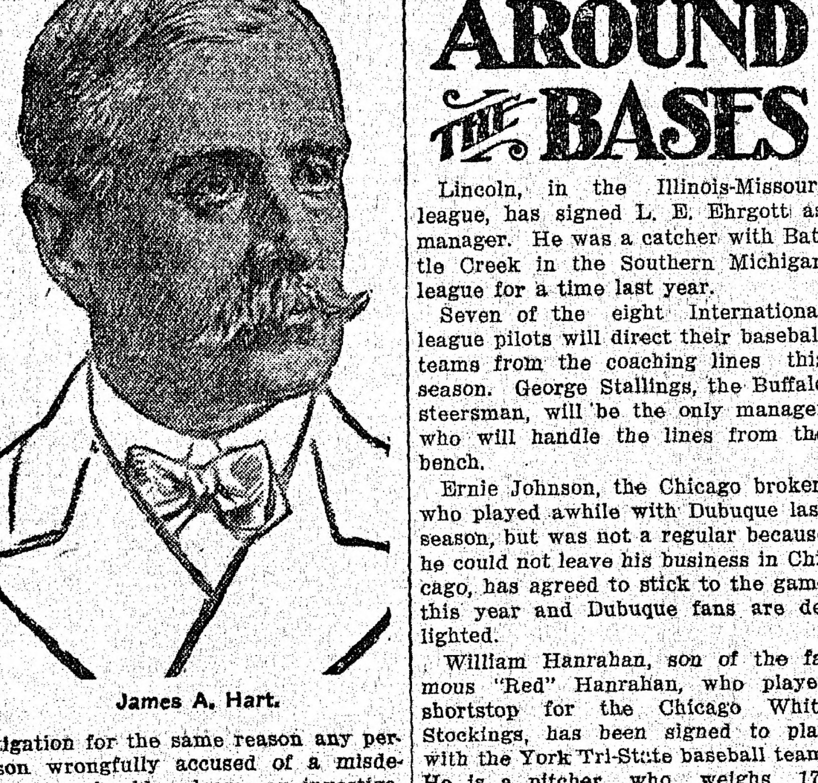
"I thought it was the boss sending me to the bench; guess I was dreaming."

HART URGES BASEBALL PROBE

Defines Meaning of Recent Alleged California Interview About "Trust" —More Like Partnership.

James A. Hart, former owner of the Chicago National league baseball club returned to Chicago the other day after a five months' tour of the world and immediately upon his arival gave an explanation of the California interview, in which he was quoted as welcoming a congressional investigation of the so-called "baseball trust."

In explaining the interview Hart declared he would welcome such investigation for the same reason any person wrongfully accused of a misdemeanor should welcome an investigation which would be sure to establish his innocence. He declared there never had been such a thing as a baseball "trust" and said that the honesty of the men behind the sport was the only thing which had kept it on so high a plane.



James A. Hart.

Instead of being a trust, he declared baseball was more like a partnership. Owners of rival clubs, he stated, instead of being opponents, were in reality business partners, sharing gate receipts, combining to defray expenses and having identically the same interests at heart.

In regard to the statement that present day club owners were "money mad" Hart declared he had reference solely to the high prices paid for individual players and to the number of men under contract to various clubs. High purchase prices, he declared, were bad for baseball in that they gave the wealthier and more prosperous clubs an undue advantage over smaller ones in the same league.

AROUND THE BASES

Lincoln, in the Illinois-Missouri league, has signed L. E. Ehrgott as manager. He was a catcher with Battle Creek in the Southern Michigan league for a time last year.

Seven of the eight International league pilots will direct their baseball teams from the coaching lines this season. George Stallings, the Buffalo steersman, will be the only manager who will handle the lines from the bench.

Ernie Johnson, the Chicago broker, who played awhile with Dubuque last season, but was not a regular because he could not leave his business in Chicago, has agreed to stick to the game this year and Dubuque fans are delighted.

William Hanrahan, son of the famous "Red" Hanrahan, who played shortstop for the Chicago White Stockings, has been signed to play with the York Tri-State baseball team. He is a pitcher who weighs 175 pounds.

Catcher John Massing has been made manager of the Danville team of the I.-I.-I. league, succeeding Jack McCarthy. President Boyle says the appointment was made at the behest of the players and in the interest of harmony.

TINKER ON SPRING TRAINING

Clever Little Chicago Shortstop Says It Is Funny Rusiness and Should Depend on Player.

"Funny thing, this spring training business is, anyway," says Joe Tinker. "It's uncertain any way you look at it, but, of course, all of us have to go through it. I don't know that there are any particular rules you have to follow, or any set of rules that every team could adhere to. A fellow has to use common sense in baseball, as in everything else, and, of course, all of us have slightly different ideas about how to get into condition. As for myself, I do a lot of training at home before I report to the training grounds in the spring, and, naturally, whatever any man thinks about any particular thing is based on his own experience and feelings.

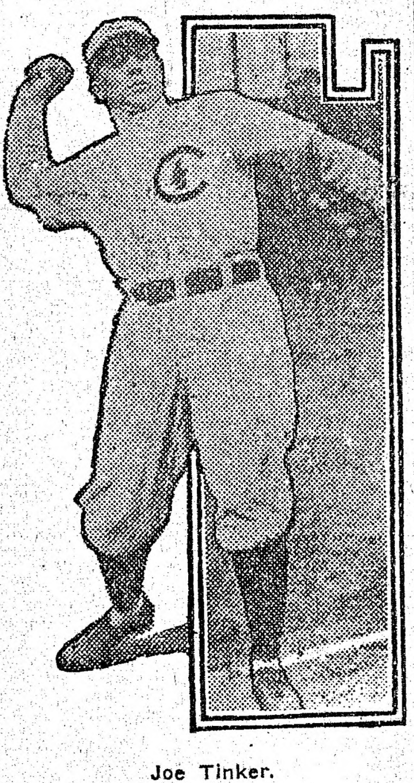
"The pitchers of any team should have more work in the spring than the other players, for the reason that they have the most work to do in a game, and need to be the best men in the game for that reason, or rather, the strongest, I should say.

"I do not believe in any long runs for any ball player, for he does not have that kind of stuff in a game. What a ball player needs, as a fighter does, is to strengthen his legs. I believe pitchers should run the bases all the time, and get used to this. This is necessary, so that when they get on bases in a game they would not be worn out if they should run around and score a run.

"You take a pitcher that is all tired out by making a run, for instance, and he is in no shape to pitch the next inning. He is almost sure to lose his control, and that is what a heaver needs in a game more than anything else. This weakness of many pitchers is often due to being winded after running the bases, and probably if more of them would condition themselves properly before going into a game they would stick.

"Mathewson, Walsh, Brown and the other great pitchers have had plenty of experience, but one reason for their success is that they are strong. Their legs are good and they can go through a hard game without becoming weak The young fellows are weak because they do not run enough. This gives them leg power and also wind. This running holds good with all of the players, but is particularly good for pitchers, for they have the hardest work to do. They are always on the move.

"I think a month on the training ground is long enough for any team to get ready in. All of the players should become acclimated in that time if the weather is favorable for playing Sometimes teams train too long. At that, it is often hard to get teams into the stride until three weeks after the season begins, for no player takes the same interest in a practice game he does in the real thing."



Joe Tinker.

FREAK HIT WORRIES GREEN

Ball Lighted on Scoreboard Platform and Rolled Off When Danny Hustles Up Ladder.

"Funniest home run that ever my peepers were laid on," said Bris Lord, during the nocturnal fanning bee, "happened in Chicago six or seven years ago. The Athletics were playing the Sox and it was on the old grounds.

"One of our fellows, I can't just recall his name now, whaled one in the air out to where Danny Green held forth. Now, the scoreboard was there with a platform in front of it, just like they have on the Phillies' grounds.

"The ball hit the platform and, by gosh, it stuck up there. Danny waited for the ball to come down while the hitter was sneaking around the bases. After he waited about a few seconds and the ball didn't come down to earth, Danny sneaked up the ladder that ran up the platform and started to get the ball. Darned if he didn't get to the top rung of the ladder and was just climbing on the platform when the ball up and rolled off the boards again and fell down where he was standing.

"Of course, the batter got all the way round, while everybody gave Daniel the merry ha ha."

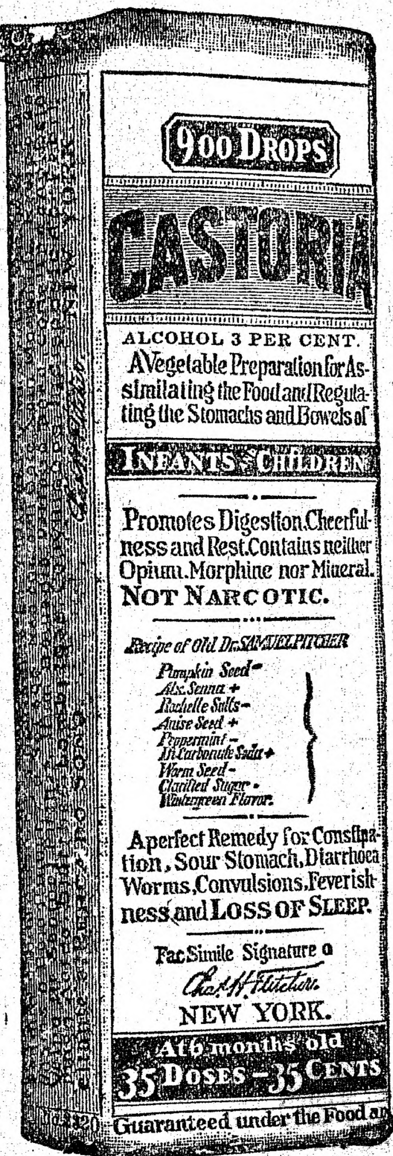
Another Chance for White.

Steve White, who pitched for Princeton university last year, will have a chance to display his wares with Jersey City this year.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Flattery.

Edward D. Easton, one of the biggest manufacturers of talking machines in the world, has an idea that everybody is as much interested in grand opera as he is. He gives weekly concerts at his home and makes all his servants, who represent various nationalities, listen to them. Once a Swedish housemaid gave signs of intense satisfaction at the hearing a particularly loud and shrill record by the great soprano, Lina Cavalieri.

"So you like that?" asked Mr. Easton, all puffed up because his grand opera had made such a hit.

"Ay t'ink it bane grand," replied Alma. "It sound to me just lak de way de Ireesh cook she cry las, when hossban' die."—Popular Magazine.

The New Wife.

Hubby—My dear, won't you sew on a button for me before you go out?

His new wife—The cook may possibly do it for you. But please bear in mind you married a typewriter, not a sewing machine.

To keep artificial teeth and bridgework antiseptically clean and free from odors and disease germs, Paxtine Antiseptic is unequaled. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The Easiest Answer.

Teacher—Thirty eggs at 55 cents a dozen is what?

Pupil—It s—it's outrageous, sir.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Perhaps you are one of those chaps who want the earth. If so, what would you do with the old thing if you had it?

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

After sympathizing with people who are in trouble many a man begins to feel like a hypocrite.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Does a thin woman worry because she has such a narrow outlook?

Garfield Tea insures a normal action of the liver.

If a girl really wants a man's love she returns it.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief

A man is always willing to pay what he owes—if it is a grudge.

In Constant Use 101 Years

What other liniment has ever undergone such a test? For over a century
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
has been curing Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Lameness, etc. Its long service tells of its merit. It is the household liniment that does not go out. 25c and 50c bottles.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS
Keep the bowels in condition

Pomade Vaseline

POMADE VASELINE
BLUE SEAL
THE BEST DRESSING FOR THE HAIR EVER DISCOVERED
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
NEW YORK, U.S.A.

A choice dressing and preservative for the hair. Highly refined; delicately perfumed.

Checks dandruff and keeps scalp in healthy condition.

Pomade Vaseline is put up in attractive bottles and in collapsible tubes. Insist on Pomade VASELINE.

If your dealer does not carry it, write us.

We will also be glad to send you free illustrated booklet, 32 pp., describing other choice "Vaseline" preparations for toilet and family use. Address Dept. E.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $400 & $5.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
WEAR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

You can save money because they are more economical and satisfactory in style, fit and wear than any other makes. W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

CANCERS, TUMORS READ THIS PROOF
SCROFULA AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
CURED BY PURIFICO

Mrs. E. C. Hoag, Bennettsburg, N. Y., wrote that after having a Cancer removed from under her arm, she was told by the doctor that her system was full of cancerous poison and nothing could help her. She heard of the Purifico Treatment and as a last resort tried it and was cured. Eight years later she writes that Purifico effected a complete cure and she had no return of the trouble. For further proof and particulars write

THE PURIFICO CO., Prospect Street, Forestville, N. Y.

Pettit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY. BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON. ENG.

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We want you to represent us in your county for something that most every one will buy. We pay large commissions. For particulars address World Standard Mf'g Co., 706 S St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

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Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET

Reduce the High Cost of Living—EAT MORE FISH

Suggestions for Tuesday and Wednesday; Marblehead Haddock only 7c lb. Fancy Shad 45c each. Spawn, 15c lb. Tongues and Cheeks, 15c lb.

J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,

128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

BILLS POURING IN

Senate Agrees to Resolution Calling For Probe of Titanic Wreck

Washington, April 18.—Congress acted swiftly on the Titanic catastrophe. Bills and resolutions designed to prevent repetition of the awful disaster off the Newfoundland banks poured into both houses.

The senate agreed to a resolution directing a thorough investigation by the commerce committee of the causes leading to the wreck, with particular reference to the inadequacy of lifeboats. This resolution, the first introduced in the senate, presented by Senator Smith of Michigan, who ranks next to the chairman of the commerce committee, was adopted by unanimous consent in one hour and twenty minutes.

INGERSOLL SEEKS PARDON

Bank Treasurer Responsible For Over $300,000 Shortage

Augusta, Me., April 18.—A petition for the pardon of Richard H. Ingersoll, former treasurer of the York County Savings bank of Biddeford, was received at the executive department.

Following the discovery of a deficiency of over $300,000 in his accounts, due to irregularities extending over a long period of years, he was indicted on four counts, charging embezlement, and on Jan. 13, 1911, was sentenced to serve two years in the county jail at Alfred. Fifteen months of his sentence has expired. A hearing will be held.

SOLID TAFT DELEGATION

Fourteen Votes For President Pledged by Connecticut Republicans

New Haven, April 18.—Declaring for President Taft and pledging Connecticut's fourteen votes for him in the national convention, the Republican state convention closed after a session which was enlivened in the last moments by H. C. Bates of Chester, a delegate, demanding that Theodore Roosevelt be made the choice.

The delegates rose in their seats, and, hats in hand, cheered wildly for President Taft, crying out against Bates' effort to be heard.

Morgan Is Seventy-Five

Florence, Italy, April 18.—J. P. Morgan received on the occasion of his 75th birthday an avalanche of telegrams and letters of congratulation from all parts of the world. The messages include several from European sovereigns and rulers.

Flynn and Johnson Matched

Chicago, April 18.—Jack Johnson and Jim Flynn will fight forty-five rounds for the world's heavyweight championship at Las Vegas, N. H., on July 4. This announcement was made by Jack Curley, promoter of the contest.

Taft Makes Woman Bureau Chief

Washington, April 18.—The president has appointed Miss Julia G. Lathrop of Chicago chief of the new children's bureau. Miss Lathrop is associated with Jane Addams at Hull House. The salary is $5000 a year.

Was Prominent In Politics

Philadelphia, April 18.—William F. Harrity, chairman of the Democratic national committee from 1892 to 1896, and former postmaster of this city, died at his home here.

Village Destroyed by Cyclone

New Orleans, April 18.—A message from Covington says the village of Good Bee was destroyed by a cyclone. Three are known to be dead and several injured.

Aviator Plunges to His Death

Paris, April 18.—Jean Verrett, a Belgian aviator, fell 500 feet in his aeroplane at Chateau Fort and was crushed to death in the wreckage of his machine.

ON THE DIAMOND

National League

At Boston:	R	H	E
New York	4	7	2
Boston	1	8	4

—Batteries—Wiltse and Meyers; Brown and Kling.

ADVERTISE IN THE PRESS

DANVERS

Services at Annunciation Church for next Sunday are as follows: Low mass at 8 A. M.; High mass at 10.15 A. M.; Sunday School at 2.30 P. M.; Vespers at 3.30 P. M. and Solemn High Benediction at 4 P. M.

Mrs. Emma Marcell is having a repair shop built on her newly acquired property at the corner of High street and Bay View avenue.

Charles S. Maguire has taken a position as a motor man for the Bay State Street Railway Company.

The Epworth League Convention from the towns in this vicinity, will meet in annual convention in the Methodist church in Tapleyville tomorrow afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Edith McFadden's handsome residence on Lindall hill is for sale.

Edward N. Robinson, formerly of Tapleyville, is to coach the Brown University football team again this season.

Miss Josephine J. Carroll of Pleasant View Avenue has returned to her duties at the Branch General Electric Company's plant after a ten days absence caused by illness.

Miss Matilda Hopkins has changed her residence from that of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lyman on Butler Avenue to the house of Benjamin Tetsel on Oak street.

Ward Relief Corps will hold their regular meeting this evening at 7.45 o'clock in G. A. R. hall. Preceding the business meeting a public baked bean supper will be served.

Otis, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Hood of High street, is convalescent after his recent severe attack of pneumonia.

Miss Ida M. Bixby of Boxford announces the engagement of her niece, Miss Eva M. Bixby, and Mr. Claude H. Phillips of Salem. Miss Bixby is the bookkeeper for David E. Woodward, electrician of this town, and Mr. Phillips is a well known violinist of Salem.

Thomas R. Benson and family have moved from No. 5 Pickering street, the house recently bought by Joseph H. Poor, to Prince street, Danvers Highlands.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida M. Landry and Mr. Alphonse Grondin, Miss Landry is the assistant forewoman of the Reydon Manufacturing Company and Mr. Grondin is a very popular Danversport young man.

The names of Miss Alice C. F. Condon and Mr. Herbert Martin of Danvers Highlands were called at High Mass in Annunciation church, Sunday. They will be united in marriage in the very near future.

Mr. Frank Fisher of Elm street started for New London, Conn., Tuesday, where he will remain until shortly before Memorial Day.

Some of the passengers on the ill-fated Titanic were friends of Re E. T Curnick, D. D., and were among his former parishoners.

James Mathewson, a sailor of the U. S. Wabash, is slowly dying of yellow fever in the U. S. Hospital in Cuba. Mr. Mathewson has a mother and brother in Danvers who expected him home Saturday with the fleet that returned from Cuba Saturday. A few of his comrades went to break the news to his parents. James Mathewson is well known in this town.

Among the real estate transfers in Danvers this week the following are recorded:—William A. Morrill to Edwin B. Hobbs land and buildings on Fowler street; Clarence E. Day to Edwin B. Hobbs land and buildings on Fowler street; George W. Dunnels of Lawrence to George Beliveau of Danvers land and buildings on Bates street; Fannie S. Francis to Mary J. Callahan land and buildings on Cheever street.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Society's Annual Ball will be held this evening.

The Business houses of the town will close tomorrow, Patriots' Day.

The St. John's Juniors will be glad to make baseball dates with teams in this vicinity, not over 14 years of age. Address R. Sharkey, St. John's College Danvers.

April 27 is Arbor Day.

Peter Landry is having a large ell built on the rear of his house on High street.

The St. John's base ball team will play the Salem High School team at Salem tomorrow forenoon; and will play the South Framingham High School team at Danvers Saturday afternoon.

Charles S. Neal of this town has an exhibition of 58 photographs of children's gardens, at the Peabody Institute.

Mrs. Mary Bruley, who has recently gone to Montreal, Canada, to make her home, will erect a handsome Quincy Granite Monument on her lot in Walnut Grove Cemetery.

The marriage returns of Herbert W. Page and Miss Annie H. Mergan both of Danvers and William B. Pierson of Danvers and Miss Amelia Coitner of Keene, N. H., have been received at the office of Town Clerk Peale.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mosher have moved into the house occupied by Mrs. Bertram M. Galloway and family of Dodge's Court.

John F. McCarthy, purchaser for Jordan Marsh & Co., Boston, who has crossed and re-crossed the Atlantic Ocean twenty-six times and who went down to his death in the Titanic was a cousin to Mr. Henry Sullivan of Sylvan Street.

The High School base-ball team received its first defeat of the season at the hands of Beverly yesterday. Although they outbatted Beverly they lacked hits at critical moments. With one man on Capt. Johnson knocked a home run in the first inning. Esty and McInerny pitched good ball for Danvers.

The Maple Cadets will enjoy a big banquet, furnished by the Tuesday Club of Maple Street church, at Town hall on April 23. Extra tickets still remain unsold for the occasion.

James Fossa will start at once excavating for the cellar of his house, to be erected on the corner of Putnam and Elm streets.

SPORTING

BOWLING.

Team number 8 defeated Team number 2 last evening on Manning's Alleys, by the scores shown below:—

TEAM EIGHT				
McHugh	105	92	96	293
Boxwell	75	87	100	262
Hannon	85	83	111	28
Taylor	87	85	97	269
Gorman	83	82	106	271
	435	434	513	1382

TEAM TWO				
Hill	83	79	90	252
Millea	81	85	77	243
Reed	82	87	86	255
Edgerly	92	109	91	292
Joll	80	109	93	282
	418	469	437	1324

POOL.

Yesterday afternoon at the Peabody Pool Parlors, Gillissee defeated Maney by a score of 100 to 37. In the evening he won from Collins, 100 to 94.

The Whirlwinds defeated the Cardinals yesterday, 7 to 5, in a closely contested game. The line-up of the Whirlwinds is as follows; J. Weinburg, c., G. Gourley, p., T. Roy, 1b., P. Smith, 2b., F. Cunningham, 3b., C. Hay, s. s., L. Nelson, lf., R. Doyle, cf., H. Vorel, rf.

The Cardinals' line-up is: J. Connors, c., R. Sawyer, p., R. Ferrin, 1b., R. Crehore, 2b., I. Hermon, 3b., T. Jeffers, s. s., R. Taylor, rf., H. Hermon, cf., H. Powers, rf.

James Mulcahy was umpire of yesterday's game.

If You Have a Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS

Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say *good printing* we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will

Show You

PROGRESSIVE LEGISLATION DEFEATED

A shift of four votes would have resulted in the passage of the initiative and referendum law in the House yesterday But the bill failed of passage for want of the two-thirds majority necessary for the passage of a resolve calling for an amendment to the Massachusetts constitution. The vote was 142 for the resolve and 77 against it.

The public opinion bill which won a reading in the Senate Tuesday, was defeated yesterday by a vote of 11 to 13. Reconsideration is moved.

The difference between these two measures is that the initiative and referendum permits the enactment of legislation by popular vote, while the public opinion bill provides for the submission of questions of public policy to the voters.

PAPER BAG COOKED DISHES FOR INVALIDS AND CHILDREN.

By Nicholas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Sweetbread Mackenzie.—Blanch and trim a good-sized sweetbread, make a little mirepoir of vegetables, paying attention to the color of the vegetables, and seeing that they do not brown. Cut the sweetbread across the center, but do not halve it. Pound one ounce of pistachios and lay them in the slit of the sweetbread. Cover the sweetbread with the prepared vegetables and place in a well-buttered bag. Cook in a slow oven for thirty minutes. Dish the sweetbread place the other ingredients in a fine sieve and lightly press the gravy through, on to the sweetbread.

Chicken Quenelles.—Take the breast of one fowl, add a pint of white sauce, and a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Pound well, mix in one egg, pass through a hair sieve. Place in a basin, add a quarter pint of cream and stir well. Form into small quenelles with a spoon, place in a buttered bag, lay carefully on the broiler, and cook for six minutes in a hot oven.

Chicken and Rice Tea.—Chop up half a raw chicken, wash a tablespoonful of rice in cold water, and mix with the chicken. Wash a teaspoonful of pearl barley, and add with a quarter pint of cold water. Put all together into a small paper bag, and cook forty to forty-five minutes in a slow oven.

Filletted Poultry for Invalids.—Mince fine a carrot, turnip and onion add a little minced ham, a pinch of sugar and salt, and lay at the bottom of a small well-buttered bag. Slice the breast of a fowl—cooked—lay the slices upon the prepared vegetables which were cooked before mincing sprinkle with oiled butter, seal and cook six minutes in a slow oven Dish the fillets, put the vegetables in a sieve and press the gravy from them over the fillets.

Beef Tea.—Put one pound of beef steak in a paper bag, seal it, and cook for twelve minutes in a moderate oven. Open the bag on a dish and you will find natural gravy about the meat. Cut up the steak, press out all juice from it, strain, season to taste, and serve at once in a hot cup For chicken tea, cut up half a fresh fowl, break the bones with a chopper, put in bag with two tablespoonfuls cold water, seal and cook forty-five minutes in a slow oven. Strain into a hot cup, season and serve.

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Circumstantial Evidence.

"Poe's celebrated Raven should not have all the weight which is generally attributed to it."

"Why not?"

"Because according to its own showing it was a 'bust.'"

TIMOTHY A. SWEENEY

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

83 Tremont St. Tel. 8016

Apollo Chocolates

—10c to $1.00 per box—

We have a large assortment

OUR COLLEGE ICE

Season has opened

BARRETT DRUG CO.

MILLINERY

Our large stock gives a fine chance to select just what you want.

Our Prices

Are just about one-half what others would charge.

We have a fine line of Taylor's Men's Clothing.

LET TAYLOR TAILOR YOU

Come and get measured for your

NEW SPRING SUIT

HIGHEST QUALITY, LOWEST PRICE

In Our Shoe Department you will find a

Complete Stock Of Spring Shoes

Our "BULL'S EYE" Shoe for Boys can't be equalled anywhere.

Our "J. M. O'DONNELL" Shoe for Men is a revelation in value.

A Full Line of Oxfords and High Cut Shoes for Men, Women and Children

Our Spring Styles have just arrived

Come and look them over

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Foster Street, next to Post Office

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE

Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.

Ask for (Proxhyd)

FOR SALE BY

PHILIP E. REIDY,

PHARMACIST

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FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

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Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.

The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.

In Candied Form

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Special Parlor for Ladies. Hats of all kinds cleaned. 12 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.

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Cut Price Cigar Store. Nestor Cigarettes. 37A Walnut Street, Peabody, Mass.

A. KAPLAN

Shoe Hospital. The best Oak Leather used. We do work while you wait. 25 Foster Street.

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A Real Airship Used in This Picture

In the Government Service
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Peabody's Water Bill

SIGNED THURSDAY.

At last Peabody has got a water bill which gives rights that will eventually prove to be of inestimable value to the town. Notwithstanding the united position last year of every town and city in the Ipswich valley from Woburn to Ipswich including Salem and Beverly and opposition this year from the same towns and cities with the exception of Salem, who wanted rights herself that last year she denied to Peabody, the Governor last Thursday signed the bill giving Peabody the unrestricted rights to the underground water within the borders of the town, excepting a strip 1C00 feet South of the banks of the Ipswich river, which Engineer Leary says will not prove a handicap in drawing off the water in the river.

This bill also clears up the town's rights to use the water of Cedar Pond; gives a permanent taking in Humphrey's brook, which last week was flowing at the rate of 8,000,000, gallons per day; gives Peabody the right to lay a pipe line anywhere within the borders of Lynnfield to connect the underground supply of Suntaug Lake and to build in Lynnfield any structure needed and the right to take any land there by eminent domain; gives the town rights in six miles of the Ipswich valley water shed within Peabody, which will mean that when the water is low in the Summer months wells could be driven here and the river drained. It should be taken into consideration that when Lynn was granted rights in the headwaters of the Ipswich river some ten years ago, Lynn paid the Ipswich Mills Corporation $10,000. for possible injury to it and is also bound by the act to allow at all times 10,000,000 gallons of water in the river. There is no such restriction in Peabody's bill and Peabody can draw through its underground wells all of this 10,000,000 gallons if it wishes to.

It has been currently reported that a large property owner in Topsfield has said he would spend a million dollars before he would allow any town or city rights in the Ipswich valley. There is no doubt that the Ipswich Mills Corporation has spent thousands of dollars to keep Peabody out and the valley towns and cities have spent thousands of dollars for the same purpose, but the Governor has signed the bill and it is hard to see where it can be changed, modified or revoked.

On the Ipswich valley water bills the Committee on Water Supply held ten public hearings and four executive sessions, nearly half their time this session being occupied in this problem, no other matter in the Legislature requiring so much time except the Grand Trunk matter, and now when it is all over and it is finally analyzed Peabody gets the only legislation granted and the town can feel well satisfied with it.

The legislation was entirely carried through by local men also, which is a further source of pride, as where every other town and city had from one to three engineers and one to three eminent attorneys and from one to three representatives, Peabody's interests were handled by Counsel Donnell, Engineer Leary and Representative O'Connell and they are feeling naturally exultant over the result. When the bill was finally reported Representative O'Connell had every rule suspended in the House and Senate for its quick passage and where ordinarily at this time it would take ten days or two weeks, he pushed it through in two days even going so far as to borrow the bill from the Clerk of the House and have it engrossed by the engrossing clerks even before it was ordered engrossed by the House, so as not to delay its enactment stage. He has presented the pen with which the Governor signed the bill to the Commissioner of Public Works.

SOUTH CHURCH CALENDAR.

Week of April 21.

Rev. Newell C. Maynard, Minister.

Sunday, 10.30, Morning worship with sermon by S. M. Sayford of Boston.

11.55 Sunday School.

7.00 Mr. Sayford speaks.

Tuesday, 2.30, Woman's Association. Home Missionary Day. Mrs. Henry Melcher, leader.

Wednesday, 8.00, Annual Meeting of the Y. W. C. A. Music and readings.

Thursday, 7.45, Y. M. C. A. Club.

Friday, 7.30, Prayer Meeting.

Sugar From Palms.

Sugar of a superior quality is being extracted from the sap of the ripa-palm of the Philippines, and, if an industry should be developed, may add considerably to the world's supply. Hitherto an alcoholic beverage has been made from the sap.

SELECTMEN'S DOINGS.

At the Thursday evening meeting of the Selectmen the following business was transacted:—

Wm. C. Preston was granted license for a pool room.

Maurice Hankin and Gregoris Prysolis were granted licenses to peddle fruit and vegetables.

Agnes Hinds, Katherine Welch, Cyrano Aguair and William C. Preston were granted victuallers' licenses.

The free use of Town Hall was granted the G. A. R. Post for May 26.

Oliver Bodwell was given permit to move a building from Lynnfield to Lynn street.

Voted to decorate Lexington monument and to ring the bells on Patriots' Day.

Some young ladies who are going to run a dance were granted free use of the Selectmen's room.

A letter received from the State Highway Commission requesting the town to co-operate in repairing Newburyport Turnpike was referred to the Board of Public Works.

LOCAL NOTES.

The U. and I. Club dance held in K. of C. hall in the O'Shea building last night was a success. This club is made up of popular young men from the southern end of the town, who are hustlers. Many friends from Salem were present and all had a good time. The party broke up about midnight. Music was furnished by McManus orchestra.

The address at the Baptist church last evening by Theodore Fieldbrave of Allahabad was well attended and was very interesting.

The Peabody Theatre drew large numbers yesterday, the evening performance having an audience that filled the auditorium, with many standing. The moving pictures and vaudeville presented were unusually good, the appreciative audience responding with many encores.

There is a case of Scarlet fever on Andover street.

FOSTER TABLET UNVEILED.

The exercises yesterday afternoon at the unveiling of the bronze tablet to the memory of General Gideon Foster were simple but impressive. Two direct descendants of the hero, twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Austin Cowdrey, Marjory and Dorothy Cowdrey, unveiling the tablet. An address was made by Rev. George W. Penniman, president of the Peabody Historical Society, which was behind the raising of funds for the tablet. Later the assembly went to the banquet hall of Jordan Lodge of Masons, when an address was delivered by Robert S. Rantoul of Salem, consisting of an historical review of Gen. Foster's life and its achievements.

"SUPES" ROSE TO OCCASION

Manager Threw Real Money on Stage and the Mob Scene Became at Once Realistic.

"Stage money," that commodity which has been the butt of jokes for generations, may soon lose its significance if the example just set by one manager is followed generally.

This wise individual is going to put on a new play very soon and rehearsals are now in progress. There is a mob scene in the play and the hero at a critical moment throws a handful of money to the crowd.

When rehearsals first began the stage manager found much difficulty in getting the necessary "ginger" into the scene, as the supernumeraries did not show any great enthusiasm in scrambling for the coin. They knew its real value.

Then a bright idea struck the manager. He knew that as thespians get no salary while rehearsing they are sometimes hard up, so he decided to mix some real money with the stage article that is thrown to the crowd.

The effect was magical. The scramble is so realistic that the manager is looking forward anxiously to the first night to see the effect on the audience. But those who read this will know the real secret of the wonderful "acting."

Gilbert and Punch.

When the late W. S. Gilbert wrote "The Yarn of the Nancy Bell" he sent it to London Punch, but the editor returned it as being too bloodthirsty, for it will be remembered that "the elderly naval man" had practically eaten all of the Nancy's crew except himself, whereupon Gilbert sent the ballad to Fun, which accepted it with delight. Gilbert never forgave the insult he considered he had received from the editor of Punch and consistently refused to contribute to its pages up to the time of his death.

It was a Great Ball

EVERYBODY WENT AND EVERYBODY ENJOYED IT.

The Twentieth Annual Concert and Ball of the Firemen's Relief Association was held in Town Hall Thursday evening and was a great success notwithstanding the weather conditions.

The Concert by the Troubadours was especially fine. Dancing was enjoyed until 2 o'clock in the morning. The march was led by Chief Barrett and wife. Firemen were present from far and near. Quite a respectable sum was added to the organization's fund.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Cor. Washington and Sewall streets.

Rev. John R. Chaffee, Pastor.

Sundry, 10.30 A. M. Public worship, sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

12 M. Sunday School, appointment of twelve.

3 P. M. Junior League. Miss Lilla Head, Leader.

6 P. M. Epworth League. The Call for Men. Mr. Oliver T. Noon of Everett will be the speaker.

7 P. M. Evening Service. Rev. C. M. Southgate of Boston will speak upon "The Bible in the World's Life."

Tuesday, 7.45 P. M. Class Meeting.

Friday, 4 P. M. Probationers meeting. 7.45 P. M. Prayer Service

Funeral Services of Hannah F. Curtis

The funeral services for the late Hannah F. Curtis took place at the Almshouse Thursday afternoon, the Rev. J. W. Higgins of Saugus officiating. Mrs. S. G. Pierce sang two solos, "Rock of Ages" and "Jesus Lover of My Soul." The Burial was in Cedar Grove Cemetery.

LOST ON THE TITANIC.

Max Meisner of 20 Union street reports that his brother, Simon Meisner, 18 years of age, on his way here from Russia, was one of the victims of the Titanic disaster.

St. Paul's Church.

Rev. Allen Greene, Rector

Services will be held in St. Paul's Paul's church as follows: Sunday 8 A. M., Holy Communion. 10.30 A. M., Morning service and Sermon. 12.15 P. M., Sunday School. 2 P. M., Finnish Sunday School. 7. P. M. Evening Prayer and address.

The Ladies' Aid will hold a sale and Buffet supper in the Parish House on Wednesday, April 24, from 3 to 10 o'clock. At 8 o'clock there will be a short entertainment which will be given by members of the Knights of King Arthur. The proceeds are for the New Church Fund.

Twe Knights of King Arthur will meet in the Parish House on Monday evening at 7.30 P.M.

The Service on Sunday morning at St. Paul's church will take the form of a special memorial service for those who were lost in the wreck of the Titanic. The Rector's sermon will deal with the sad disaster.

On Sunday evening the Rector begins a series of addresses on the Episcopal church at which all are invited. The subject of the first address is the "Origin and Early History of the Church in this Country."

Substitute for Rubber.

One of the many proposed substitutes for rubber is obtained from the soya or Manchurian bean, and is being sembles the kidney bean, and is being introduced from Japan and the East Indies into other countries. A rubber like product that can be vulcanized is obtained by treating the bean with nitric acid, alkalies and great heat.

IN BOARD OF SELECTMEN.

Peabody, Mass, April 20, 1912.

Notice is hereby given in accordance with Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Arthur T. Millea has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist of the Sixth Class, at No. 37 Main Street in said Peabody, in the first floor and cellar of said building.

Board of Selectmen,
Elmer M. Poor, Clerk.

PHYSICIANS IN CONVENTION AT PUSHARD'S PHARMACY.

On Thursday afternoon the physicians in this part of Essex County met at Pushard's drug store to witness a display and Clinic of Newer Biologic products arranged for them by the biggest house of its kind in the world.

The display was in charge of Mr. Geo. C. Frolich, who was assisted by Dr. Sullivan.

Amongst some of the interesting exhibits was the new Typhoid Vaccine now compulsory in the army and navy. From Italy the idea of Ampoule medication was shown. This is medicine put up in individual seal glass containers to be given by hypodermatic injection.

Various products made from animal organs for which miraculous results were claimed.

Dr. Schafer's new discovery in mixed infections impressed the visiting doctors; particularly the news of a definite specific for the cure of Rheumatism.

New methods for Disinfection, new germicides, new surgical dressings were all shown.

The exhibit was of course wholly scientific, and Mr. Pushard was complimented upon his progressive spirit in arranging for such an event.

SALEM BOARD OF HEALTH SEEMINGLY CARELESS.

The Peabody Board of Health was notified Thursday that a man named Albert DeMille, living in the Point District, Salem, teamster for the Turner Tan. Mch. Co. of this town, was believed to have smallpox. Investigation by the Peabody Board of Health shows the rumor to be true, DeMille having had the smallpox for three weeks, although working all the time. The Salem Board of Health seems to deserve condemnation for this laxity. DeMille travelled back and [illegible] his home every day.

A BAD BROOK.

The Board of Public Works will call the attention of the Board of Health to the bad condition of a brook running into Brown's Pond, the source of which is believed to be Bartholomew's Pond.

TO BUY A HORSE.

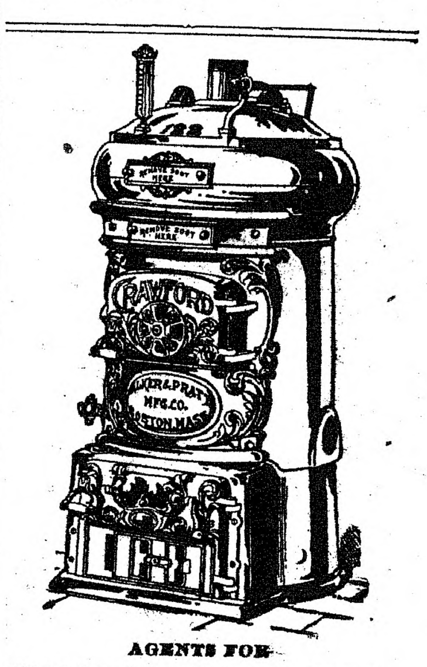
Mr. Michael Bresnahan and Mr. E. H. Porter have been appointed a committee of two to purchase a horse for the Water Division.

COURT NEWS

In Judge Hall's court this morning, 1 drunk was probated; 1 assault case fined $5.00; 1 drunk held over for trial; 2 larceny cases continued to next Friday.

DEATHS.

RILEY.—In New York City, April 19, Mrs. Bridget Riley of Salem. Funeral Monday. Train leaves North Station at 11.55 A. M. Burial at St. Mary's Cemetery, Salem.



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1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

PRICES UP ON THE BOWERY

Food and Coffee in Famous Section of Manhattan Cost More Than Ever Before.

Sugar costs more today than it did six weeks ago. Therefore coffee on the Bowery has been increased from one and two cents per cup to three and four—and in some exceptional cases even to five cents. And it isn't apt to return to the old price. There was a day when one could get a "golden stew" on the Bowery—always provided that one wanted a golden stew and had the price—for five cents. It rose to eight cents, and to ten, and now the real gilt article commands 15 cents in every Bowery soup emporium. It is also true that a dish of golden stew is apt to satisfy hunger for a considerable period. There are men who keep quite fat upon it, from one year's end to another.

The pinch of the penny is being felt throughout the East Side. During the summer just past the five-cent piece of ice was smaller than ever before known. On the authority of the buyers, the ten-cent hod of coal has shrunk to a pocketful. Not long ago a nickel's worth of bacon was a sizable bit in any shop east of Madison avenue and south of Thirtieth. Now it is barely enough to slip in the old man's dinner bucket. Even garlic has been boosted in price. A year ago Antonio, who fills the interior of a loaf of hard baked bread with garlic by way of lunch, and on that diet sticks a pick in Manhattan's bosom ten long hours a day, could get enough for a dime to scent up a subway express train. Now one can hardly scent subway local for the same price. Rent and milk and flour and all the other necessities of life have been increased in price here in the city.—New York Letter to the Cincinnati Times-Star.

Slept In Two Beds a Night.

An Englishman who arrived at the Gotham not long ago, insisted upon having a room with a southern and eastern exposure. When, however, he insisted that the room be furnished with two single beds they told him that there would be an extra charge for two persons. He said he wanted the room for himself alone. Then he left a call for midnight each night, but it was noticed he never left the hotel after that hour. His regular bedtime was nine o'clock.

The puzzlement of the management was cleared away when it was discovered that the visitor was in the habit of sleeping the first three hours in one bed. At midnight he would change to the other. Asisstant Manager McGoldrick said he had forgotten to question the visitor how he acquired the habit of sleeping in two beds the same night.

City Building.

There is but one plan upon which we may build beautiful cities. We must have a commission of architects, landscape gardeners and a few advanced thinkers from the ranks of business to devise public improvements with a view to beautifying the city. Then let the city take up these plans seriously, and no matter how slowly, do every piece of work entered upon in strict accordance with these plans Slowly but surely the development of beauty and fitness will come, and in the end the model city will surely unfold. We are almost criminal in that we continue to inaugurate various fundamental public improvements without having the beautification of the city in mind.

Best Street Surfacing.

The tar-macadam has given the best satisfaction of any kind of street surfacing yet experimented with. On small stones, evenly spread, the tar is placed, then another layer of stones, and the whole rolled. It is finally covered with stone dust and rolled hard It requires only a few months to become quite durable.

Domestic Fashion.

Stella—Is it a one-piece frock?

Bella—No; she told me herself that it includes three pieces of her husband's mind.—Harper's Bazar.

MANIFESTO IS GIVEN PRESS

Lack of Adequate Life-Saving Appliances Is Criticised

THE OPINION OF SURVIVORS

Too Few Lifeboats and Rafts and Not Enough Trained Seamen to Man Them—Officers and Crew of Carpathia Praised—Some Important Recommendations—Suggestion That International Congress Be Called

New York, April 20.—The following statement issued by a committee of the surviving passengers of the Titanic was given the press:

"We, the undersigned surviving passengers from the S. S. Titanic, in order to forestall any sensational or exaggerated statements, deem it our duty to give to the press a statement of facts which have come to our knowledge and which we believe to be true.

"On Sunday, April 14, 1912, at about 11:40 p. m., on a cold starlight night, in a smooth sea and with no moon, the ship struck an iceberg which had been reported to the bridge by lookouts, but not early enough to avoid collision. Steps were taken to ascertain the damage and save passengers sand ship. Orders were given to put on lifebelts and the boats were lowered.

The ship sank at about 2:20 a. m., Monday, and the usual distress signals were sent out by wireless and rockets fired at intervals from the ship. Fortunately the wireless message was received by the Cunard steamship Carpathia at about 12 o'clock, midnight, and she arrived on the scene of the disaster at about 4 a. m., Monday.

"The officers and crew of the steamship Carpathia had been preparing all night for the rescue and comfort of the survivors, and the last mentioned were received on board with the most touching care and kindness, every attention being given to all, irrespective of class. The passengers, officers and crew gave up gladly their staterooms, clothing and comforts for our benefit, all honor to them.

"The English board of trade passenger certificate on Titanic allowed for a total of approximately 3500. The same certificate called for lifeboat accomodation for approximately 950 in the following boats: fourteen large lifeboats, two smaller boats and four collapsible boats. Life preservers were accessible and apparently in sufficient number for all on board.

"The approximate number of passengers carried at the time of the collision was: First class, 330; second class, 320; third class, 750; total, 1400. Officers and crew, 940. Total, 2340.

"Of the foregoing about the following were rescued by S. S. Carpathia: First class, 210; second class, 125; third class, 200; officers, 4; seamen, 39; stewards, 96; firemen, 71. Total, 210 of the crew. The total, about 745 saved, was about 80 per cent of the maximum capacity of the lifeboats.

"We feel it our duty to call the attention of the public to what we consider the inadequate supply of lifesaving appliances provided for on modern passenger steamships, and recommend that immediate steps be taken to compel passenger steamers to carry sufficient boats to accommodate the maximum number of people carried on board. The following facts were observed and should be considered in this connection:

"The insufficiency of lifeboats, rafts, etc.

"Lack of trained seamen to man the same (stokers, stewards, etc., are not efficient boat handlers).

"Not enough officers to carry out emergency orders on the bridge and superintend the launching and control of lifeboats.

"Absence of searchlights.

"The board of trade rules allow for entirely too many people in each boat to permit the same to be properly handled. On the Titanic the boat deck was about seventy-five feet above water and consequently the passengers were required to embark before lowering boats, thus endangering the operation and preventing the taking of the maximum number the boats would hold.

"Boats at all times should be properly equipped with provisions, water, lamps, compasses, lights, etc.

"Lifesaving boat drills should be more frequently and thoroughly carried out.

"Officers should be armed at boat drills.

"Greater reduction of speed in fog and ice, as damage, if collision actually occurs, is liable to be less.

"In conclusion, we suggest that an international conference be called to recommend the passage of identical laws providing for the safety of all at sea, and we urge the United States government to take the initiative as soon as possible."

The statement was signed by Samuel Goldenberg, chairman, and a committee of some twenty-five passengers.

TITANIC WAS RACING AT 21 KNOTS

Ismay Gives Testimony Before the Senate Committee

WHITE STAR LINE HEAD TALKS IN WHISPERS

Pushed Away In Boat With Women and Found Himself, Clad In Pajamas, Aboard the Carpathia—Denies Censoring of Messages From Rescue Ship—Says Titanic Would Have Been Saved If She Had Struck Head-On—Captain Rostron of Carpathia Also Contributes Interesting Testimony—White Star Line Places Number of Dead at 1635

New York, April 20.—The living cared for, the dead beyond recall, survivors of the Titanic disaster are able for the first time to see in calmer retrospect Monday's tragedy on the North Atlantic, and from their normal utterances there is slowly unfolded the full story of how the great White Star liner, her band playing to the last, sank off the Grand Banks with more than 1500 souls aboard.

From the Countess of Rothes, now quartered luxuriously in a New York hotel, to the six Chinese coolies who escaped by hiding under the lifeboat seats, all of the 705 have been provided with food and clothing, and some, immigrant and millionaire, are on their way home—to England, the continent, or distant parts of the United States. Many, however, and of these the hospitals shelter scores, still remain in New York, where the Cunarder Carpathia brought them.

Even after all that has now been told of the disaster, the death list remains aprpoximate. Thursday night's total estimate was 1535; yesterday the White Star line issued a statement, placing the toll at 1635. Exactly how many died never will be known.

Making Twenty-One Knots

It has been established officially, however, that the Titanic was traveling twenty-one knots an hour when she struck the iceberg. Notwithstanding this, however, none of the surviors, from steerage to saloon, have condemned Captain Smith, who went down with his ship.

The Titanic's rate of speed, which was approximately 26½ land miles, was attested by J. Bruce Ismay, president of the International Mercantile Marine and managing director of the White Star line, who appeared as a witness at the Waldorf-Astoria before the United States senate committee, which is investigating the disaster.

Photo by American Press Association.

J. BRUCE ISMAY

Nervous, but not in tears, as was Captain Rostron of the Carpathia, who followed him on the stand. Ismay told in whispers of his escape from the sinking liner, from the time he pushed away in a boat with the women, until he found himself, clad in his pajamas, aboard the Carpathia.

Messages Not Censored

He was not sure in just what boat he left the Titanic, nor was he sure how long he remained on the liner after she struck. He added, however, that before he entered a lifeboat he was told there were no more women on the deck; and he denied there was any censoring of messages from the Carpathia.

Other witnesses, including Roston, bore him out in this, with the explanation that the lone wireless operator on the rescue ship, swamped with personal messages, was unable to send matter for the press.

Ismay testified that the Titanic sailed April 10, leaving Southampton at 12 o'clock noon. That evening the Titanic reached Cherbourg, having run at about 68 revolutions. "We arrived at Queenstown Thursday noon," he continued. "The Titanic was then running at 70 revolutions. The first day, I think, we made about 467 miles. The next day we increased the speed to 72 revolutions, and I think we ran 519 miles. The next day we increased to 75 revolutions, and ran about 546 to 549 miles.

"The accident took place Sunday night. The exact time I do not know, because I was asleep. The ship sank, I am told, at 2:30.

Not Running at Full Speed

"I understand you have been told that the Titanic was running at full speed. It never had run at full speed.

"She had been built to go 80 revolutions and never had been speeded up to that. We never had all her boilers working. It was our intention to speed the boat up to her full quota Tuesday, but the catastrophe came to prevent it."

Although he came on a "voluntary trip," Ismay said his purpose was to see how the ship worked and in what manner she could be improved upon. A representative of the bulder, Mr. Andrew, was on board, Ismay said.

"Did he survive?" asked Senator Smith.

"Unfortunately, no."

Ismsay said it was arranged between him and Captain Smith of the Titanic not to arrive at New York lightship before 5 a. m. Wednesday. "There would have been no advantage in arriving earlier," he added.

Turning to the construction of the ship, Ismay declared that the ship was specially constructed so that with any two of the larger compartments in the ship full of water, she would still float.

"If the ship had struck head-on, she would in all human probability be afloat today," he added.

Rostron's Testimony

Captain Rostron followed Ismay. He said that he had been captain of the Carpathia since last January, but he had been a seaman twenty-seven years. He said he sailed from New York with the Carpathia April 11, bound for Gibraltar.

The captain told in detail of the arrangements made to prepare the lifeboats and the ship for survivors.

Arriving on the scene of the accident, Rostron testified he saw an iceberg straight ahead of him, and stopped at 4 a. m., ten minutes later he picked up the first lifeboat.

"By the time I got the boat aboard day was breaking," said the captain. "In a radius of four miles I saw all the other lifeboats. On all sides of us were icebergs; some twenty were 150 to 200 feet high and numerous small bergs, or 'growlers.' Wreckage was strewn about us. At 8:30 all the Titanic's survivorss were aboard."

Then with tears filling his eyes and falling down his ruddy cheeks, Rostron said he called the purser.

"I told him," said Rostron, "I wanted to hold a prayer—thanksgiving for the living and a funeral service for the dead. I went to Mr. Ismay. He told me to take full charge. An Episcopal clergyman was found among the pasesngers and he conducted the services."

As the prayers were being said, Rostron testified that he was on the bridge searching for survivors. He told of talking with the Californian, which had arrived. As he searched the sea, one body with a life preserver on floated by. The man was dead,

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

BOSTON SURVIVORS

Prominent Travelers Who Barely Escaped Drowning

[1, A. W. Newell; 2, E. N. K. Kimball, Jr.; 3, Mrs. E. N. Kimball; 4, Richard White; 5, R. W. White. They are all prominent Bostonians brought in by the Carpathia.]

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Home Town Helps

MONEY IN ROADSIDE FRUIT

In Germany Trees Are Made to Help Pay the Upkeep of the Highways.

The auction sales of native fruit grown on the trees bordering the country roads, in the township of Linden, adjoining the city of Hanover, yielded this autumn 20,612 marks ($4,906). Along certain stretches of these roads the yield has amounted to 1,500 marks (357) a kilometer, or at the rate of $595 a mile.

The province of Hanover has some 7,000 miles of country highways bordered with fruit trees, the profit of which is appropriated toward the upkeep of the roads. These roads, which are common place to the native resident, are the delight of the American tourist, who often wonders why roadsides in the United States are not thus planted to fruit.

This application of the beautiful, practical and economic possibilities embraced in the control of such public property as roads is a fine illustration of the community thrift of the German. During the three weeks period of ripening sharp eyed old watchmen on bicycles patrol the roads, being particularly active on Sundays, when the people are out in large numbers.

It is forbidden to pick up fruit from the ground, and to knock it from the trees is subject to a fine of 100 marks ($23.80) or more for each offense, says Consular and Trade Reports. Laws and regulations for the general good, however, excite such respect on the part of the German that cases of theft of fruit from the highway fruit trees rarely occur.

UNIQUE FENCE THAT BLOOMS

Corrals In Mexico, Texas and New Mexico Inclosed by Cactus—Like Plant.

Throughout the older parts of Mexico, Texas and New Mexico many of the fences around the corrals, and often the gardens, are made of "ocatilla." This is a cactus-like plant growing in a stalk form and often reaching a height of twenty or twenty-five feet. It is completely covered with long stout thorns.

The stalk is tough, hard to cut, almost impossible to break, and growing to the height it does it makes an effective protection. It is planted usually in three or four alternate rows and is held together by buckskin strings or with strong wire. It needs but little water.

I believe this ocatilla fence would be found very satisfactory to use on county estates, and even the owner of a modest plot of ground would find it a good thing. It prevents stock from breaking in, effectively keeps at a distance all marauders, and when in bloom is a beautiful sight, for at the tip of the stalk there comes early in summer a cluster of deep crimson, ball shaped blossoms. I remember once the astonished, almost horrified, expression of an Eastern woman to whom I mentioned the beauty of the corral fence when in bloom.—Country Life in America.

RICHARD T. FENNESSEY
Auctioneer, Fire, Life and All Kinds of Insurance and Real Estate.
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DANVERS, MASS.
A FIRST CLASS HOSTELRY.
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LUMB
EIGHT HOUR
2 Cheever St. Danversport

Fine Dress Goods
R. C. WADSWORTH
Centre Street Danvers

Firewood For Sale
GEO. O. PUTNAM
33 Holten St. Tel. 108-3

Buy Danvers Shoes Made in Danvers
Navigator Shoes for Women Misses, Children and Little Gentlemen
MARTIN KELLEY COMPANY

TEAMING AND JOBBING
Sand, Loam and Gravel
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138 High Street

HOME TEA CO.
Premiums given in advance with our Teas, Coffees, Soaps, Extracts, etc.
411 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

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COAL AND WOOD
49 Walnut Street
PEABODY
TELEPHONE 126-M

Racioppi & Co.
Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
274 Essex St., Salem, up one flight, opp. J. L. Lougee & Co.

Dentists Don't

like Our Tooth Wash

because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time. Delightful to use, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. An antiseptic too. Use our "Tooth Wash" regularly and you won't have to see your dentist so often.

Price 25c a Bottle

A. T. MILLEA
THE DRUGGIST
37 Main St., Peabody
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E. J. SOPHOS
—GROCER—
Imported Pure Olive Oil
28 WALLIS ST. PEABODY
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Wedding and Birthday Cakes early. Lady Fingers, Macaroons and Kisses for parties.

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EXPRESS CO.
Boston and Peabody Express and Freight
Offices, Mill Street, Peabody
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ESTIMATES FURNISHED
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Wherever you go you see a Ford

Wherever you see a Ford It goes

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Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—A high school boy, reporting and general office work, afternoons and Saturdays. Apply by letter only, at once, stating age, training and general qualifications. The PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WE WILL PAY

you for sending us items from your neighborhood. We need news of everything that occurs, as we intend to publish the best daily paper ever circulated in Peabody. Earn a little pin money. Call, write or telephone the PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

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Advertisements under this heading inserted free. Copy must be in our office early.

FOR SALE

4 room cottage house, 3-4 acre of land, hen houses, 8 apple trees, pleasant location on the car line between Peabody and Danvers. Price $1200. Box 43, Danvers Mass.

To Reach Danvers People
Advertise in the DAILY COMMON WEAL
Peabody Office, 27 Lowell Street
Tel. 112-W.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

probably a member of the crew, the captain said. The body was not picked up, the officer explaining, "because the survivors of the Titanic were in no condition then to see a body brought aboard."

After giving his testimony before the senate committee Captain Rostron took charge of his ship, which departed late yesterday for the Mediterranean.

Titanic's Crew Segregated

It developed that Ismay had instructed Vice President Franklin of the International Mercantile Marine to segregate the Titanic's men as soon as they arrived on the Carpathia. Ismay urged Franklin to take every effort to smuggle the men into seclusion as soon as they landed on the pier, and to make speedy preparations to get them out of the country.

The survivors of the Titanic, taken to hospitals on their arrival here, are generally reported to be improving.

SMITH REFUSES AID

Captain Prefers to Follow Great Liner to Botton of Ocean

"GOOD BYE, BOYS"

Titanic's Captain Might Have Saved Own Life Had He So Desired

At the American Seamen's Friendly Society's institute here last night, where 150 of the rescued crew of the Titanic are being fed, clothed and housed, G. A. Hogg, able seaman, told of the last of Captain Smith. Hogg says that as the Titanic sank, a big wave washed him over the side and he landed on a raft carrying thirty-five persons.

"The next moment I saw Captain Smith in the water alongside the raft. 'There's the skipper,' I yelled, 'give him a hand,' and they did. But he shook himself free and shouted to us, 'Good-by, boys, I'm going to follow the ship.' That was the last we saw of our skipper."

Hogg said that later they were transferred to a lifeboat in which there was a woman stark naked. She was numb with the cold and some of the men took off their clothes and wrapped her up in them, but she died soon afterward.

DISTRESSING INDEED

Women In Many Instances Were Forced Into Boats by Husbands

Gilbert M. Tucker of Albany, former editor of the Country Gentleman, said no praise is sufficient for the fine conduct of the officers of the Titanic. Tucker said:

"The most distressing scene was that of husbands kissing their wives good-by and seeing the latter cling to the men and beg the privilege of dying with them. Many wives refused to leave, and their husbands had to force them into the boats, and on all sides such scenes made an impresion that will be everlasting.

"The heroism of the crew was wonderful, for they did everything that could be done to get the women and children to safety and check the efforts of strong men to trample upon and push the women aside."

HEROES TO THE LAST

Major Butt and Colonel Astor Worked Together Throughout Panic

New York, April 20.—Major "Archie" Butt died a hero's death. Kneedeep in the icy wash that swept over the bridge of the Titanic, the last view survivors caught of President Taft's military aide was his soldiery figure erect beside a fellow soldier—Colonel John Jacob Astor.

The rescued on the Carpathia said that Butt, Astor and Howard Case were the conspicuous heroes of the world's greatest sea disaster. It was Butt who lined up the panic-stricken women, met the frenzy of despair with the cool, calm judgment of the soldier, and was swept into the valley of the shadow of death unafraid.

His last good-by was smilingly said to Miss Marie Young, formerly a musuc teacher to some of the Roosevelt children. Miss Young had frequently met Butt at the White House. She was on the last boat to leave the stricken leviathan.

"Major Butt escorted me to a seat in the boat," she said. "He helped me find a space, arranged my clothing about me, stood erect, doffed his hat, smiled and said 'Good-by.' And then he stepped back to the deck, already awash. As we rowed away I looked back, and the last I saw of him he was smiling and waving his hat to me."

Dr. Washington Dodge of San Francisco thinks he saw the last of Butt. Silhoutted against the sky he saw Butt and Astor, heads erect, their arms apparently around each other's shoulders, standing on the bridge of the Titanic as the stricken vessel lurched into the cold, black water. Butt and Astor were together throughout the panic, Dodge said.

MILLIONAIRE AND PEASANT

They Meet Same Fate, Each Expecting a Little One to Bless Them

Nadji Narsani, Armenian peasant, died with the Titanic, and John Jacob Astor, multi-millionaire, perished as heroically as Nadji.

Maria Narshani, his widow, is about to become a mother; an heir is expected to the dead millionaire.

No greater in death was Astor than Narsani, who kissed his wife, placed her in the small boat and said; "Maria, perhaps we may never meet again, but, Marie, some day you will tell our child how I died."

TO AID SURVIVORS

Mrs. N. H. Henry and Mrs. H. E. Dimock, Who Head Relief Commitee

Acting on the initiative of Mrs. Nelson H. Henry, wife of the surveyor of the port, a meeting was held to perfect the organization of the society women of the city into what is to be known as the relief committee for the steerage survivors of the Titanic. Mrs. Dimock is a prominent member.

And Astor: "I'll meet you in New Yord, dear." But his heart told him differently, as the band was playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Perhaps the master of millions and the peasant, Nadji, stood together at the rail as the sea carried off their hopes and loves, but that chapter in the Titanic tragedy will never be written—the story of just what happened when the small boats floated off and left millionaire and peasant, servant and deck hand, to wait for death.

When Maria Narsani stepped off the steerage gangway of the Carpathia she became at once the ward of charity.

DINING WITH MILLIONAIRES

Captain Said to Have Been Absent From His Post of Duty

That Captain Smith of the lost Titanic was at a dinner party last Sunday night in the big restaurant on the liner, despite the fact that he had received numerous warnings by wireless of ice ahead, was the direct charge made by Major Arthur Peuchen of Toronto.

Peuchen is an officer in the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada and president of a big chemical company. He directly charged that the loss of the Titanic was due to criminal carelessness in running at full speed through the ice with a new crew, and insisted that if the captain had been on the bridge the Titanic would not have hit the berg.

"Why, even if the lookout had been on the job in the crow's nest, he should have seen that berg," said Peuchen. "It was a monster, and the night beautifully clear and the stars were shining brightly.

"The captain was at dinner with Bruce Ismay and a number of millionaires for more than three hours that night, instead of being on the bridge where he belonged, knowing that we were going into the ice fields. Not a single extra lookout was posted, and the speed was never reduced a particle. We were running very fast when we struck."

"ACTED LIKE A COWARD"

Raynor Says Ismay Is Primarily Responsible For Disaster

Washington, April 20.—A scathing arraignment of J. B. Ismay, the managing director, and other officials of the White Star line for the Titanic disaster, was delivered in the senate by Senator Raynor of Maryland. He pictured Ismay as "the officer primarily responsible for the whole disaster, who has reached his destination in safety, and unharmed."

Senator Rayner pointed out that while no civil or criminal remedies were available in the American courts, criminal and civil suits could be brought in the British courts, and a congressional committee would have absolute authority to subpoena everyone connected with the disaster, and if anyone refused to answer questions he could be indicted and imprisoned for contempt.

"Mr. Ismay claims, according to reports, that he took the last lifeboat," cried Rayner. "I do not believe it, and if he did it was cowardly to take any lifeboat, for the managing director of the line, with his board, is criminally responsible for this appalling tragedy."

Tribute to Titanic's Dead

Washington, April 20.—Formal tribute to the Titanic's dead was paid by the house of representatives yesterday when at 12:11 o'clock it adjourned until noon today. The senate remained in session under an agreement for a vote before adjournment on the Dillingham general immigration bill.

The prayer of Rev. Henry N. Couden, in opening the house session was in part:

"We thank Thee that in the ordinary circumstances of life selfishness and greed seem to be in the ascendency, yet in times of distress and peril, then it is that the nobility of soul, and the God-like in man asserts itseslf and makes heroes."

The flags on the White House and other government buildings and throughout the country are at half staff.

The KITCHEN CABINET

KNOW the true value of time; snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.
—Earl of Chesterfield.

KITCHEN COMFORTS.

The kitchen is often the last room in the house to plan for or equip, when it should be the first consideration, for it is here that the large majority of women spend the greatest part of their time.

When it is possible to have the things we want, if our tastes are simple, a painted wall is good, for it can be cleaned and kept sanitary.

A small-sized kitchen is the model these days. We have graduated from the idea of the ancient kitchen, where one walked a day's journey getting the three meals a day.

A kitchen cabinet holding all the necessary cooking materials; a zinc-covered table, a good, well-placed sink high enough to wash dishes in without stooping (one may have words with the plumber before you get it high enough if you are an average woman in height, for they seem to have a deep-seated desire to place all sinks the same height, regardless of the woman who has it to use), and a sink-draining board at the end, are all necessities.

One interesting housewife has a picture hung in her kitchen wall that is an inspiration to her. When washing dishes she can enjoy its beauties and its presence is a constant uplift.

We have passed the day of back-breaking iron kettles and the kitchen utensils may be as artistic in coloring as one's taste desires.

A small rocking chair is a great addition to the kitchen comforts, for one may often drop into it for a moment when waiting for a cake to be baked, or while preparing fruit or vegetables.

Linoleum on a soft wood floor is the easiest on the feet for a floor, and it is so easily kept clean. The floor should harmonize with the wall color, but be darker.

When ironing, place a folded rag under the feet and notice how much less tiring the day's work will be.

When we spend a little more time in planning and furnishing our kitchens and the maid's bedroom, we will perhaps have reduced the servant problem a little towards its lowest terms.

Nellie Maxwell.

Meant Their Work to Last.

Some of the early stones of Welsh slate in New England burial grounds show very fine carving, evidently the product of English rather than Colonial workmen. The enduring quality of these memorials is evident on a comparison between them and other stones put up at a much later date. In one of the old yards at Billerica, Mass., many of the stones of mid-eighteenth century dates are badly scaled and partially illegible, while the oldest stone in the yard, dated 1684, shows no serious effect of weather and others almost as old are equally plain; practicaly unchanged after two centuries of exposure to the New England climate.

Even In Those Days.

The children stood in awe before one of the museum mummies. At last the elder whispered to her father, "Why is the old woman wrapped up in bandages? Did she die of an accident?" Before he could reply the younger girl said, "Oh, yes! She must have been run over by a motor car. There's the number—'B. C. 1461.'"

Evil of Modern Life.

There is justification for the unrest of today, for multitudes of people spend their time in making a living and never having time to live.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

TRY

Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.

The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.

In Candied Form

A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
2 Thomas Bl'k, Peabody Sq.
PEABODY, MASS.

CREDIT CLOTHIER
MEN'S
LADIES'
BOYS'
CLOTHING
ON CREDIT
Ready and Custom Made Clothing, Watches and Jewelry
Will open Credit with you
SALEM SUPPLY CO.
291 ESSEX ST., Salem Theatre Bldg.

UNION BARBER SHOP
31 MAIN STREET, PEABODY
Now Open for Business. Only Union Shop In Town. First Class In Every Particular.
Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty.
S. MILLER

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

We sell
paints every day
BUT—
The Days in Black
are days of special
BARGAINS
AND
DEMONSTRATIONS
at our store

1912 APRIL 1912

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	**13**
14	**15**	**16**	**17**	**18**	19	**20**
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

9 and 11 WASHINGTON STREET, - - SALEM
PITMAN & BROWN COMPANY

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BOWLING AND LUNCH
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Wood to Burn of All Kinds
—For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to S[illegible]
at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
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LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.
We are all ready with our Spring Styles Are you?
The best is the cheapest they say Suits $20.00 to $50.00
MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

JUST PAY US A VISIT

And you'll call again for the greatest Bargains which we shall continue distributing of REMNANT CLOTH, DRESS GOODS, HAMBURGS, ALL-OVER LACE, and FANCY TRIMMINGS. Also a full line of

Notions, Dry Goods and Corsets

To be sold at the very lowest prices.

AT THE
LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT AND TRIMMING STORE
26 Main Street, - - PEABODY, MASS.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by GEORGE M. OSBORNE and HARRIET R. OSBORNE, his wife, in her own right dated October 2, 1899, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Essex, libro 1592, folio 234, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday the sixth day of May 1912, at Three o'clock, in the afternoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:— A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Peabody and bounded and described as follows: viz. southwesterly on Lowell St. five rods, northeasterly on land of the Salem and Lowell Railroad Company five rods, southeasterly on land of Clarence L. Beckett twenty-two and one-half rods and northwesterly on land of the heirs of Robert R. Emerson twenty-two rods and twenty links. Three hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CAROLINE E. MARSH.
Danvers, Mass., April 5, 1912.

MARTIN BROTHERS
Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
62 FULTON STREET, PEABODY

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IF YOU
Want a Cook
Want a Clerk
Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
Want to Sell a Piano
Want to Sell a Carriage
Want to Sell Town Property
Want to Sell Your Groceries
Want to Sell Your Hardware
Want Customers for Anything
Advertise Weekly in This Paper.
Advertising Is the Way to Success
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Advertising Shows Pluck
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Advertise Long
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ADVERTISE
At Once
In This Paper

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NOW OPEN

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

NORTH SHORE FISH MARKET

Reduce the High Cost of Living—EAT MORE FISH

Suggestions for Tuesday and Wednesday:
Marblehead Haddock only 7c lb. Fancy Shad 45c each. Spawn, 15c lb. Tongues and Cheeks, 15c lb.

J. W. MANNING, Proprietor,
128 Boston Street, Salem Tel. 232-M

Your Eggs Keep Fresh For a Year With

'Pushard's Waterglass'

The U. S. Agricultural Department says that the only way to preserve Eggs is to put them in a solution of Waterglass.

The cost to you is only three and a half cents a dozen, if you use our Waterglass.

QUART BOTTLES FOR 35c
GALLON BOTTLES FOR $1.15.
Large quantities special prices.

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

Peabody Municipal Electric Light Department

Sealed bids for Liability Insurance for the Town of Peabody Electric Light Department in accordance with specifications now on file at the office Town Hall will be received at the above office till noon of Friday, April 28th, 1912.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Peabody, March 20th, 1912. Warren D. King, Manager.

DANVERS

Arthur Bates of the Danvers Post office is one of the new additions to the automobile owners in town.

Mrs. John Kimball of New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Gray, of Center street.

William Marshall of Maple street, is visiting relatives at Rochester, New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Ferguson of Butler avenue, received congratulations yesterday, in observance of their fifty-seventh wedding anniversary.

The High School base ball team was unable to play the scheduled game with Peabody yesterday, owing to the bad condition of the Park. The team will travel to Methuen this afternoon.

Francis Geary of Hobart street, the well known athlete, is in New York with the Tufts varsity base ball team on their spring trip. Geary has made good as a catcher and is their mainstay.

Miss Florence Cady of Dorchester, is visiting Miss Mabelle Derry of Pine st.

Dr. Charles Bartlett of Rutland, who was formerly on the staff at the Insane Hospital, has been in town visiting his wife's relatives in Putnamville.

The artistic posters advertising the Improvement Society's Bazaar this week are the work of the following pupils in our town schools: Helen Learoyd, Eleanor Caskin, Allen Knight, Hazel Wallace, Madeline Dodge, Frank Anderson, Helen Maguire, Audessa Newbegin, Frances White, Mildred L. Bailey, Eleanor R. Calef, Cora G. Murray, Elsie Amnott, Martha H. Chandler, Marion Niles and H. M. Brown.

Miss Lillian E. Rich of Clark street is substituting in the Tapley school.

Brumley Banks of Spruce street is confined to his bed with illness.

Thomas R. Benson has left the employ of Pettingell & Barry's Express Company.

Chester A. Paige, who has been the guest of Miss Thirza M. Richardson at her home on Clark street, has returned to his home in Norwood.

Miss Marion W. Putnam of Lindall street has been visiting relatives and friends in Denver, Colo.

Mr. anp Mrs. William Creese of Maple street are in New York city.

Miss Mildred Deward of Holten street is assisting in the office of the Standard Crayon Company.

Jack Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Wilkins of Putnam street, was promoted this week by the Maple Cadets to serve them as Corporal. Young Wilkins has been very faithful to the Corps and it is for his punctuality and orderly conduct he obtained the honor.

Chester, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Spaulding of Spruce street, has been confined to his home with illness.

Only 3 or 4 canoes went down the Ipswich River yesterday, April 19, being the day when the canoeing season generally begins.

Miss Vera Lovejoy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Lovejoy of Clark street, played some choice piano solos at an entertainment given under the auspices of the Epworth League at the Peabody Methodist Episcopal church Wednesday night.

Some of the ninth Grade Tapley school pupils took in the matinee of "The Littlest Rebel" in Salem Friday

The First Church of Danvers Highlands is publishing a very fine and interesting little paper called "The Neighbor."

The lightning, during the Wednesday thundershower, struck and badly split the flagstaff on the Tapley school.

Lorenzo Dunnels of Danversport has a fine new house nearly completed off High street.

Miss Lucy F. Putnam is confined to her home on Elm street with LaGrippe. This is the second time only in 26 years that Miss Putnam has been obliged to remain away from her school duties on account of illness.

Miss Mary Kimball of Collins street took part in an entertainment at the Methodist church, Peabody, Wednesday night, playing violin solos to the satisfaction of the entire audience.

May 4, has been set aside as Carnation Day.

SPORTING

At Peabody Pool Parlors Thursday afternoon Gillissie won from George Burns, 100 to 85; and in the evening won from Kid Lawrence 100 to 53.

ON THE DIAMOND

National League

At Philadelphia:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	9	11	3
Boston	5	10	4

Batteries—Alexander and Graham; Mattern, Donnelly and Kling.

At New York:	R	H	E
New York	6	11	3
Brooklyn	2	13	3

Batteries—Mathewson and Meyers; Rucker, Schardt and Erwin.

American League

At Washington:	R	H	E
Washington	6	10	1
Philadelphia	0	3	2

Batteries—Johnson and Ainsmith; Brown and Egan.

New England League

At Worcester:	R	H	E
Worcester	4	7	1
Haverhill	3	10	3

Batteries—Van Dyke and McCune; Hankee, Shaub and Perkins.

At New Bedford:	R	H	E
Fall River	2	3	1
New Bedford	1	2	2

Batteries—Blum and Garbutt; Duffy, Ruffiange and Delaney.

RYAN BREAKS RECORD

Wins Marathon Race Under Decidedly Bad Road Conditions

Boston, April 20.—Michael J. Ryan, wearing the colors of the Irish-American Athletic club of New York, won the sixteenth annual Marathon race from Ashland to Boston, establishing a new record for the course of 2 hours, 21 minutes and 18 1-5 seconds. The old record was 2 hours, 21 minutes and 39 3-5 seconds.

The race was run in a rainstorm from the start and which continued until the reservoir was reached. The roads were inches deep in mud and conditions were about the worst in the history of the famous race, although the atmospheric conditions could hardly have been better.

Ryan's record was a great surprise, as it was not believed that there would be a chance at the figures on account of the condition of the roads.

A HARD-HEARTED WRETCH

Jokes and Rebukes Sobbing Father From Death Chair

Eddyville, Ky., April 20.—"I reckon this jar will shake out my false teeth," said Willard Richardson, 29 years old, as he was being strapped in the electric chair at the penitentiary here preparatory to forfeiting his life for the murder of John Violet, a Carlisle county farmer.

"Cut out all of that confounded beefin'," he said to his gray haired father as the latter sobbed his farewell. "What is it to you, anyway?"

Richardson was dead after the first shock.

Russia and Italy Agree

Paris, April 20.—Italy and Russia have reached an agreement under the terms of which Italy will support Russian policies in the Balkans, while Russia will recognize Italian sovereignty in Tripoli, according to a special dispatch to The Debats from Vienna. If necessary Russia will back up Italy by a naval demonstration at the entrance to the Bosphorus.

Mrs. Snyder Released

New York, April 20.—Mrs. Mary S. Snyder, whose husband, Walter J. Snyder, editor of a turf publication, was found stabbed to death in a bathtub at their home, has been released from custody.

Military Aviator Killed

Paris, April 20.—Lieutenant D'Avray of the French army aviation corps was killed while making a flight near Verdun. His aeroplane capsized at a great height.

Illinois In Roosevelt Column

Springfield, Ills., April 20.—Eight delegates-at-large were elected at the Republican state convention. They were instructed for Roosevelt.

The Weather

Almanac, Sunday, April 21.
Sun rises—5:10; sets—6:46.
Moon sets—11:56 p. m.
High water—1:45 a. m.; 2:15 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Increasing cloudiness; probably showers.

Bison Practically Wiped Out.

How effectually the bison has been exterminated may be seen from the fact that a fine head lent by Idaho people for the land show at St. Paul is insured for $2,000. One used to cost a morning gallop and a ball from a big pistol.

GRASS SEEDS FOR PASTURE

Use Mixture of Varieties Best Suited for Soil, Making Dense Herbage and Succession of Feed.

In sowing grass seed for pasture, it is far better to use a mixture of those varieties best suited to the soil and climate, as this makes a dense herbage and affords a constant succession of fresh, tender, green feed than when only one or two kinds of seed are sown. Fluit, in his practical work on "Grasses and Forage Plants," says: "For a permanent pasture mixture it is highly important to bear in mind that such species should be selected as blossom at different periods in order to secure, as far as possible, a luxuriant growth through the season; and some grasses may be used which are valuable mainly for their nutritive value than in mixtures for field culture." For such a mixture, we might select the following as an example:

Meadow foxtail, flowering in May and June, two pounds; orchard grass, flowering inn May and June, six pounds; sweetscented vernal, flowering in April and May, one pound; meadow fescue, flowering in May and June, two pounds; red top, flowering in June and July, two pounds; Kentucky blue grass, flowering in May and June, four pounds; Italian rye grass, flowering in June, four pounds; perennial rye grass, flowering in July, three pounds; rough-stalked meadow, flowering in July, two pounds; perennial clover, flowering in July, three pounds, and white clover, flowering in May to September, five pounds; making 40 pounds in all.

This will be the right quantity to sow to the acre to obtain a thick sod that under good treatment will furnish a luxuriant growth throughout the season—and for a number of years.

River bottom land, properly prepared and seeded, can be kept in sod for many years. A dressing of rawbone meal and wood ashes should be given every third year to keep up fertility. When bare spots are noticed cut the sod up with a sharp steel-toothed harrow and reseed. A rich pasture will furnish an abundance of food and at the least cost.

ERADICATE SAN JOSE SCALE

Horticulturist Tells How to Recognize Destructive Little Insect and How to Destroy It.

Perhaps the worst feature of an attack of San Jose scale is that, owing to its small size and inconspicuous color, it often remains unnoticed until the tree has been seriously injured or even killed. That the tree lacks vigor may be recognized, but the cause of its unthriftiness is overlooked. Yet it is not difficult to detect when one really looks for it. In the early stages of infestation a few scales may be found, usually clustered about the buds of the preceding season's growth, or even on two-year-old wood. The mature scales are grayish in color, being usually, but not always, somewhat lighter than the bark to which they are so closely attached.

The mature females are nearly circular in shape, are approximately one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter and each is somewhat raised in the center to form a slight protuberance or nipple, which is lighter in color than the rest of its scale. If this scale is carefully examined by means of a small magnifier, several concentric circles may be observed between the nipple and the outer edge, and if it be carefully raised with the point of a pin or knife there will be revealed a minute yellow object, the insect itself. By spraying with Bordeaux mixture when trees are dormant in the early winter and with copper sulphate solution before the buds swell, and a second applications of the Bordeaux mixture as soon as the blossoms fall, the scale may be destroyed. The same solution properly used will answer for scab, bitter rot and black rot.

Ducks and Geese.

With such fast growing birds as goslings and ducklings, especially if these latter be of the large breed care must be had that they get enough bone and muscle building material in their rations, otherwise they will suffer from leg weakness, says a writer in an exchange. I very much favor the addition of lime to water for live stock of any kind. It keeps tanks clean and sweet, furnishes bone building material, and it is just as important for poultry as any other stock. When it is remembered that rickets can be cured by the addition of lime to a child's or young animal's milk it is surely worth while to guard against deficiency by having some lime about tankage and alfalfa, both furnishing lime in fair quantity, besides enabling ducks and geese to grow with amazing speed by building up the muscular frame, and to get best results a grain ration should be balanced by these for best results.

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Volume 1—Number 39 PEABODY, MASS., MONDAY, APRIL 22, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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James F. Cavanagh, Esq., of Everett

Concert by

SALEM CADET BAND, 7.30=8

in front of hall and during the rally

Galleries reserved for ladies

LOCAL NEWS

Edward S. MacDonald who has been confined to his home on Pierpont street since June 5 is improving steadily and expects to be out in a short time.

Miss Wilhelmina S. Frost, principal of the West school, has returned from a week's vacation at Ellsworth, Me., accompanied by her mother, Mrs. M. S. Frost.

A. B. Clark, the well-known leather manufacturer, who has been ill for some time at the home of John Boyle, his son-in-law on Aborn street, is recovering.

A horse belonging to the Humphrey Provision Co., fell on Central street this morning. Little damage was done, though much time was lost before the horse was raised.

W. Fred Monroe, senior member of the express firm of Monroe & Arnold, is suffering from a nervous breakdown.

Jere Quirk, well known in Political circles about town, who recently returned from the hospital where he had been for two weeks, is suffering from a relapse.

Mrs. Howe of Jacobs street, who recently returned from the hospstal where she had been treated for blood poisoning, has been committed to the Danvers Insane Hospital.

Mrs. Bridget Riley died at New York April 19. She formerly lived in Salem. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. John Manning of Boston. Burial at St. Mary's Cemetery in Salem today. Train leaves Boston at 11.55 A. M.

Mr. Maurice Collins of this town has accepted a position as foreman of Kent's heel shop in Manchester, N. H.

Mr. James Burns of Tremont street has returned to his duties with the National Calfskin Co. after being out for three weeks because of an accident.

Mr. James Brannigan, foreman of the glazing department at the A. B. Sleeper & Co. plant in South Peabody since last October, has severed his connections with that firm and has returned to his home in Philadelphia. He has had several offers from different firms, but at present is going to rest.

J. Frank Welch of this town has arrived in Boston after a four months cruise, and will be in town today. He has been through Cuba and South America.

P. J. Donahue and M. J. Brown, two well known young men about town have signed with the Men's Union, a well-known base-ball team of Danvers. The team has some fast games scheduled with semi-professional clubs in the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boxwell of 58 Sutton are receiving congratulations over the birth of a son.

Edward Nelson, janitor of the O'Shea buildings, returned to work this morning after an enforced idleness of four weeks, the result of a fall while at work around one of the buildings.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT CLARK

The Clark Committee for Massachusetts is sending out the following:—Six reasons why Champ Clark should be nominated for President. He should be nominated by the Democratic Party because—

1. He is a dependable democrat who has never wavered in his support of his party. He not only voted but he supported his ticket with pen and voice.
2. His record cannot be assailed from any quarter, for it is straightforward and democratic. His supporters invite the closest scrutiny of his long and active public service. We submit it to the Democracy of the nation as an open book and challenge attention
3. He can unite the entire party as he brought together the Democratic forces of the House. All elements of the party would turn to him enthusiastically. No other candidate would receive the same hearty support of all Democrats.
4. He has been a constant advocate of an effective program for the people's rule.
5. He demonstrated his ability to carry the country in 1910, and the Democracy won control of Congres upon the record made by him as leader of the minority.
6. If Clark is nominated he will be elected in November.

Board of Health Inspection

The Board of Health will inspect the employees of the Turner Manufacturing Co. today to learn whether there are any small pox cases there, and if so to take the necessary precautions.

FOUND DEAD.

Patrick Kelley was found dead in French's boarding house on Walnut street last evening about 7 o'clock. Medical Examiner Foster was called and said that he died from hemorrhages. Undertaker Conway took the body to his undertaking rooms, to be claimed. It is said that Mr. Kelley has a sister residing in Lynn. Funeral arrangements will be made later.

DANIEL O'CONNELL

Hugh McLeod will speak this evening before the Catholic Societies in Father Mathew Catholic Total Abstinence Society hall. The subject will be "Daniel O'Connell." The general public is invited.

RUNS QUICKLY TO A FIRE.

The auto chemical fire truck in Danvers demonstrated its speed yesterday. The fire alarm strikes five times for a fire, and as the fifth strokes were being sounded the truck reached Charles street, which is a good half-mile from the station.

FUNERAL OF MRS. DELIA GLEASON.

The funeral of Mrs. Delia Gleason of Liberty street, this town, was held from St. John's Church this morning at 9 o'clock. Mass was said by Rev. J. J. O'Hearn. The burial was in St. Mary's cemetery, Salem. She was remembered by many beautiful floral offerings.

RAIN! RAIN! RAIN!

Old Weather Probabilities propheecies rainy and warmer weather up to Friday, and then more rain and colder.

LOOKS FAVORABLE FOR ESSEX FARM SCHOOL

The committee on ways and means of the Massachusetts Legislation will in all probability report favorably on the bill to provide for an Essex county agricultural school. In any event, this was the indication that was given out by the committee after the close of a very short hearing on the bill. The committee on education has already heard the merits of the bill, and it comes up before the committee on ways and means merely on the question of the appropriation that the state is asked to make towards the proposed institution. The report of the committee on education was unanimous in favor of the bill.

LIFE, THE UNSOLVED RIDDLI

Its Elements Remain Unchanged, However Man Has Juggled With Their Compounds.

Realism? Naturalism? Symbolism? Materialism?—foolishness, much of it, without end! Life is and remains Life, ever old yet ever new, and the elements of Life likewise remain unchanged, however audacious man may juggle with their compounds, mix them in wrong proportion and, in the end, even please himself with the idea that he has kneaded out of his patent labeled mixture an entirely new mass of flesh and blood and soul!

Life! This life of ours that is conceived in the desires of the flesh, born at the command of souls, the cause of which lies deep in human pain or in an overwhelming surcharge of human joy—it is a tear; and like a tear it is a prism, through which, when the bright sun falls upon it, we may see the elemental colors in all their beauty, provided we know, in truth, how to see; but in heavy weather and devastating storms, such as surround the majority of mankind, it becomes clouded, dim, opaque; and, thus clouded, thus opaque, it offers—alas! to a disappointed Humanity the eternal, unsolved riddle of existence. —Mary E. Waller, in "A Year Out of Life."

Clocks Worked by Air.

Fans actuated by currents of air have from time to time been used as motors for running clocks. One, by Lepaute, is in the Louvre, Paris. Benjamin Hanks of Litchfield county, Connecticut, patented one in 1783. In a more recent patent the weight is wound up by the current of air in a chimney which is stopped by a self-acting brake as the weight nears the top of its course.

PROPHECIES UNFULFILLED.

Sunday being a very pleasant day, in reality the first balmy day of the year, one that would create a desire for a ramble through the country, I wended my way in the direction of spring pond. I expected to find the waters somewhat higher than at my last visit, about three months ago. I remembered the words I so often heard in the town meeting, and the printed reports in the news papers where the predictions of experts pictured all the horrors of a water famine in the most glowing colors, and who but for the determination and aggresive qualities of a few loyal citizens who could not be stampeded, would have driven the town to an enormous expenditure of money with more to follow, to discourage our citizens, and manufacturers, by an overburdened tax rate and an excessive water rate It was with those feelings that I approached the neighborhood of the pond, trying to get a first view from every vantage point in my route; but the first view I got was of almost the entire pond itself. To say that I was astonished would not be truthful. I was mystified. No stretches of bareground, no sight of huge boulders far out from the shore line, nothing but water, where, a short while ago there was nothing but sand, with a whisker of new growth vegetable matter in patches scattered here and there. My first thoughts were where did all this water come from. The rainfall on the water shed was not enough to supply the town's present needs.

Further along, I came to where the pipe from Cedar pond and the new wells discharge their waters into the pond, then I understood what saved the town from the predicted water famine, with all its attendant horrors and sufferings; and then I asked myself the question, where has all this source of supply been through all the searchings of our superior and trusted experts? Why was this source of supply not drawn on before? who or what is [illegible]ponsible for its delivery at the present time? and I looked backward and realized that its existence was known to many of the citizens, but the powers that were, looked wise and asked for more money to procure a foreign supply. Then I took a nearer view and I saw the form of our town engineer looming up, gathering the waters from here, going into the earth after it there, taking advantage of every rain or melting of snow or loosening of the ground from frost, shutting a pipe gate here to create a surplus, opening a gate there to let it down to the ponds, managing all the water supply details like a one piece of huge machinery, to save and gather enough and more to fill our ponds, and turn the spectre of famine into the reality of plenty and to prove that false prophets exist the same today as of old, and an engineer has done all this in one year.

G. A. C.

Bomb's Deadly Work.

Paris is truly a city of tragedies. At a quarter past eight the other morning there was a terrific bomb explosion on the Place de Montrouge. Policemen rushed up, and found a young man of eighteen, Alfred Hervo, shrieking with pain, and rolling in agony on the ground. His face and hands were covered with blood and his clothes were burning. Two policemen put the fire out, put Hervo in a cab, and took him to the nearest hospital. The other policemen found the bomb. It had been made of two metal soap boxes tied together, and filled with powder and nails. Hervo declared that he knew nothing about the bomb. He was on his way to his work, saw the thing lying on the pavement, and kicked it off into the gutter. It broke open, and wondering what the black stuff in it was, Hervo lit a match and bent down to find out. An explosion followed.

PLANT TREES ON ARBOR DAY.

Governor Eugene N. Foss has set aside Saturday, April 27, for the observance of Arbor Day. It is hoped that the many citizens of this town will avail themselves of the day and plant trees and shrubbery to beautify the already picturesque town in which we live. Several of our citizens have given trees and shrubbery for the beautifying of our public park and it is earnestly and anxiously hoped that many more will follow their example. In all probability, the school children who should be made to know the real beauty of nature, will have exercises and plant trees.

The observance of Arbor Day has now become practically a national custom and is producing splendid results toward the better conservation of our natural resources. It is arousing wide public recognition of the value of these resources particularly the timberlands and watersheds, and the urgent need of bringing them under better plans of conservation. It is bringing about a more general recognition of the social significance of beautiful natural surroundings.

COURT NEWS

In Judge Hall's Court today:

One drunk and assault, fined $5.00; two drunks sent down, each for a month; one drunk, fined $5.00; one drunk, fined $10.00; two assault cases, continued.

SEVERE HEMORRHAGE.

The motor man, Mr. Dempsey, on the 1.45 P. M. trolleycar Saturday from here to Putnamville, suffered a severe hemorrhage on account of a varicose vein in his leg, near the Western Division station in Danvers, and was taken into Harrigan's drug store, where he was treated by two Danvers doctors. He was taken home later, and is confined there for a while.

Revised Edition.

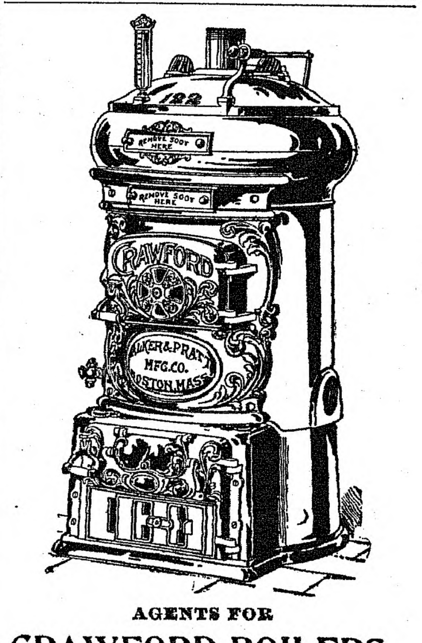
"Know thyself," is advice frequently given, but if you want to maintain your self-respect know as little of thyself as possible.

Be Warned.

It isn't safe to put much trust in a man who is good merely because he expects his goodness to be noticed.

News to Her.

"New York Bank Returns," read an old lady. "And I never knew that one of them had been missing," she remarked.—Punch.



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1912 APRIL 1912

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	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

BEAUTY IN PRACTICAL FORM

Roadside Fruit Trees Produce an Annual Revenue of $600 to the Mile.

Where the roadside fruit trees are most successfully grown and the conditions are more favorable, the return from the fruit which is gathered by the public authorities and sold at auction, has reached $600 to the mile. Where the yield is only fair it is nevertheless well worth while as a source of income.

In addition to this money return the roads are made extremely attractive. In the spring they are lined for long stretches with trees covered with blossoms. In the summer and especially in the fall, the fruit growing and ripening is nearly as interesting and attractive as the blossoms of spring. And all through the season for foliage the highway trees are nearly as useful as any other trees would be for shade.

It is true that pears, apples, plums and cherries do not grow on trees which attain such dimensions as the finest maples and elms which shade American streets and roads and some fruit trees are too short lived to be available. That is emphatically true of the peach. But in this country the well-shaded country road is the exception, not the rule. By far the greater part of the typical American highway is devoid of shade trees.

In every such case to plant and care for fruit trees, preferably apple trees because they grow to large size and because they have thick, fine poliage which they retain until late in the fall, would be clear gain. It would not be a substitution but an addition of great interest and value.

TIPS ON WINDOW GARDENING

Some Points the Amateur Will Find of Value in Helping His to Success.

Here are some points in window gardening that it is well to keep in mind. The amateur will find them of unusual value in guiding him to success until he has learned what to do and how to do it for himself. Keep a nail or an old fork at hand, and stir the soil of your house plants as regularly as you stir that of the garden plant. With no weeds to spur us on, we are apt to forget that the earth must be kept loose and friable to admit air.

Pinch the terminal buds from the geraniums when they have reached the proper size and induce them to become thick and robust in growth.

Always keep all decaying leaves and flowers closely cropped. They are a useless drain upon the plant. Never drop them upon the surface of the soil. They are unsightly, and form a hiding place for insects.

Some of the cacti, the agave and other subtropical plants require rest during the winter, and should only have water to prevent drying.

Municipal Laundry.

Cincinnati has recently opened a municipal domestic laundry where poor women of the tenement districts may take the family clothing and do their own washing with the aid of the most up to date machinery. Thus all the modern laundry mechanisms are brought within reach of the poorest families.

The equipment includes enough power washers, driers and electric irons to accommodate 500 family washings each week and the city is preparing to build more laundries of like nature. The idea originated with the Board of Health, which was quick to recognize the sanitary advantages derived from removing clothes washing operations from the living and sleeping rooms of the tenement dwellers.—Popular Mechanics.

Remembrance.

"Griggins is an old friend of yours, isn't he?"

"Yes; I think so much of Griggins that I have his framed autograph hanging on the wall of my room. It's at the bottom of a promissory note for $40.80, still unpaid."—Chicago Tribune.

SCENE SHIFTS TO THE CAPITAL

Federal Probe of the Titanic Wreck Will Be Exhaustive

HICHENS IS BROUGHT BACK

Quartermaster of Ill-Fated Steamer, Taken From Liner at Sandy Hook, Must Testify—Wireless Operators Tell What They Know of Events Immediately Preceding Disaster—Titanic Warned of Icebergs Only a Few Hours Before She Struck—Fifty Men Fought For Place on Overturned Lifeboat—Telegram Reporting "All Saved" Not Sent From the Carpathia

New York, April 22.—With dramatic suddenness the senate investigation of the Titanic disaster ended, as far as the New York hearing was concerned. It will be resumed in Washington, when J. B. Ismay and P. A. S. Franklin, the chief officers of the White Star Line, and more than twenty of the officers and crew of the sunken vessel will appear before the committee.

Quartermaster Hichens of the Titanic, who with members of the crew, was on board the Lapland bound for Liverpool, was taken off the Lapland at Sandy Hook on a subpoena from the senate investigating committee. Hichens was brought back on a tug. It is said Hichens was at the wheel when the Titanic struck.

In addition to these witnesses, all American survivors of the wreck will be subpoenaed as witnesses before the committee in Washington.

Incident to the sudden close of the hearing here was the story of Harold S. Bride, the second and only surviving wireless operator of the Titanic. His recital was one of suffering and of death. He described the final plunge of the vessel to her ocean burial.

Her captain's end also was revealed. He leaped from the bridge when the waters were closing over his ship.

Throughout the hearing Wireless Operator Bride, crippled as a result of his experiences and seated in an invalid's chair, told his story of the last moments of the Titanic. His narrative, drawn from him piecemeal by the questioning of Senator Smith of Michigan, chairman of the committee, held the committee and the audience enthralled. When his ordeal ended he was almost on the verge of collapse.

That the Titanic's officers knew three great icebergs menaced their path and that they had more than six hours' warning on Sunday afternoon by the California, was one of the important bits of evidence which came out.

Received Ice Report Early

Bride declared that as early as 4:30 p. m. the California called him with an "ice report." He said that at the time he was busy writing a report, and that he ignored the call. Half an hour later he heard the California call the Baltic, begging to give her the report. He then took it, transcribed it, and gave it to the officer on the Titanic's bridge.

The mystery which has surrounded the message which at 10 o'clock Monday morning was caught by the Baltic, giving the first news of the Titanic's fate, was dispelled when Harold S. Cottam, wireless operator of the Carpathia was put on the stand and gave his testimony of the happenings Sunday night.

Cottam had told the committee he had sent a message to the Baltic telling of the sinking of the White Star liner.

It became known also that even if criminal negligence be shown by the investigation, there will be no criminal prosecution. Senator Newlands said:

"The Titanic was a British ship, and therefore subject to the laws of England. If it is shown that the tragedy is attended by criminal negligence I believe the British authorities will prosecute the guilty party. We caused this inquiry to be made to pave the way for legislation, and prevent a recurrence of such a disaster."

Cottam was emphatic in his denial that any message had been sent from the Carpathia or received which indicated the company desired the fact of the sinking of the Titanic to be concealed.

Cottam said he received the first distress call from the Titanic about 11 o'clock, New York time. He described the rescue of the Titanic's passengers.

Bride's Story

Bride followed Cottam and admitted after severe cross questioning that he had received a warning from the California concerning the presence of ice in the path of the Titanic. The message simply said that M. W. L. (the code call of the California) had passed three large bergs and gave their latitude and longitude. He said that he had been relieved by Phillips, chief operator, and was asleep when the collision occurred. He described the scenes that followed and of how he saved himself. He said:

"The lights in the wireless cabin were growing dim when Captain Smith entered. 'It's time for you to look out for yourselves, men,' he said, and that was just about ten minutes before the end of the Titanic. I went outside to the deck.

"There was only one lifeboat left then, as far as I could see. It was a collapsible boat and it lay on the port side of the top deck, near the forward funnel. This was the boat that was washed overboard by a wave that swept over the deck after we had left the wireless house. I went with it and came up underneath.

Weaker Ones Succumb

"I extricated myself as soon as I could and held on to the upset craft. There were other men there. One of them was Phillips. He died on top of that boat. And another man died there.

"There were perhaps fifty men who had been swept into the sea, and who swam madly for that small boat, and a horrible struggle for places along the overturned boat ensued. I managed to keep my place until hours afterward, when the weaker ones had slipped away into the sea and the rescue boat had arrived."

A striking development of the investigation came when Senator Smith revealed that the committee had a telegram sent by the White Star line on Monday, announcing that all the passengers of the Titanic had been saved. The telegram was read to Cottam on the witness stand. It was as follows:

"New York, April 15.—J. A. Hughes, Huntington, W. Va.:

"Titanic proceeding to Halifax. Passengers will be landed there Wednesday morning. All saved. White Star Line."

Cottam swore that he had never sent or received any message announcing the safety of the Titanic.

FIGURES IN INQUIRY

Senate Committee Head, Captain of Carpathia and Ismay

SENATOR SMITH
COPYRIGHT BY HARRIS & EWING
CAPT. ROSTROM
ISMAY

SUBMITS TO INTERVIEW

Ismay Says He Thinks Senatorial Inquiry Is "Brutally Unfair"

J. B. Ismay discussed with interviewers the work of the senate investigating committee, which he characterized as "brutally unfair. He said:

"I cannot understand this senatorial inquiry. They are going at it in a manner that seems unjust, and the injustice lies heaviest upon me. Why, I cannot even protect myself by having my counsel ask questions. Don't misunderstand me by thinking I mean questions calculated to twist the witnesses on the stand. On the contrary, questions intended to simplify involved meanings."

Discussing his departure from the Titanic, Ismay said:

"I have searched my mind with deepest care. I have thought over each single incident that I could recall. I am sure that I did nothing that I should not have done. My conscience is clear, and I have not been a lenient judge of my acts.

"I tell you that if I thought in the slightest way I had done anything wrong I would never have another happy moment. I took the chance of escape when it came to me—I did not seek it. Every woman and child had been cared for before I left the boat.

"And, more, all the men within reach had been taken care of before I took my turn. And why shouldn't I take my turn? There are only two classes on a ship—the crew and the passengers. I was a passenger.

"It is true I am president of the company, but I did not consider myself any different from the rest of the pasengers. I took no other man's place."

In a statement given out last night, Ismay denies that he had anything to do with the navigation of the vessel; consulted with her captain regarding her conduct at sea or made suggestion as to the course or other navigation of the ship.

He exercised no privileges which did not belong to any other first cabin passenger, he declares; he did not sit at the captain's table and he was not with him at the time of the accident, and indeed, was in bed when the collision occurred.

He had no idea of returning to Europe quickly to avoid appearing at the senatorial investigation, he adds, and only knew that the investigation was pending when informed of it at the pier upon the Carpathia's arrival.

PICKING UP BODIES

Cable Steamer Mackay-Bennett Has Recovered Sixty-Four

St. John's, April 22.—Sixty-four identifiable bodies have been recovered by the cable steamer Mackay-Bennett, which has been searching the vicinity of the Titanic disaster, according to a report that reached this city.

It is said a number of bodies which were recovered were sunk again, as they were without identification marks, and it is presumed that they were in such a state that preservation was impossible. The names of those identified could not be obtained through the Cape Race wireless station.

The report was received by wireless from Cape Race and is undoubtedly authentic, for the Mackay-Bennett is within easy communication distance of the cape and is equipped with high tension wireless apparatus.

TURNED NORTH AT ONCE

Frankfurt Arrived at Scene of Disaster After the Carpathia

Bremen, April 22.—The North German Lloyd Steamship company has issued the following statement, after having taken under advisement the statement made by Harold S. Bride, the assistant wireless operator of the Titanic, regarding the steamer Frankfurt:

"We sent a wireless message to the Frankfurt and have just received the following reply: "The steamer Frankfurt returned north immediately after getting the signal of distress and arrived at 10:50 at the scene of the disaster. The distance was 140 miles. We found the steamers Birma, Virginian and Carpathia there. Hattorf."

Captain Hattorf is commander of the Frankfurt. According to the testimony given by Bride before the senate investigating committee, the first reply to the Titanic's call for help was received from the Frankfurt.

"We sent the C. Q. D.," said Bride, "and the Frankfurt answered. We sent our position and the Frankfurt replied 'Stand by.' About twenty minutes later the Frankfurt asked: 'What's the matter?' We answered: 'You're a fool; keep off and don't interfere.'"

Bride went on to testify that they had asked for the position of the Frankfurt and the only answer was "stand by."

Bride also testified that responses came from other steamers, including the Carpathia. Because of the relative strength of the messages, Bride said Phillips, the chief wireless operator on the Titanic, who was at the key, decided that the Frankfurt was nearer to the Titanic than the Carpathia.

The statement by Hattorf, which gives the disance of his vessel from Titanic as 140 miles, shows that the Carpathia was much closer to the scene of the disaster than the German steamer. The Carpathia was only fifty-eight miles away when she received the call.

TAKE LIVES IN HANDS

Dewey Thinks Passengers on the Big Liners Are Not Safe

Washington, April 22.—"I think that every passenger who crosses the North Atlantic takes his life in his hands," said Admiral Dewey.

"For myself I would rather go around the world in a well equipped man of war than make a trip across the North Atlantic in a transatlantic vessel.

"The greed for money making is so great that it is with the sincerest regret that I observe that human lives are never taken into consideration.

"Let all good Americans exert every energy to have the present laws

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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Again We Say Subscribe for THIS PAPER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

SURVIVORS IN LIFEBOATS

Titanic Boat Being Raised on Carpathia

amended as regards life saving appliances on board every passenger carrying vessel. I don't believe that a passenger vessel should be cleared unless she has boats sufficient to float the great majority of her precious cargo in the event of an accident. It is appalling to think that the Olympic is appalling to think that the Olympic, when she struck the Hawke, according to reports, had boats sufficient to carry only one out of every six passengers.

"The most unfortunate part of the fatality is that most of the drowned are Americans, and we Americans surely have some rights in the matter. It is very easy to picture an American of the type of Major Archibald Butt doing all he can to insure the safety of the women and children on board the Titanic, knowing that within a very short time he will face his Creator. I sincerely hope congress will attend to the matter of caring for the lives of passengers aboard our transatlantic vessels. Is there any need for a more striking example?"

AN ENGINELESS 'PLANE

Hands and Feet Are Motive Power In Machine Invented In France

Paris, April 22.—The aviation sensation is the feat of a workman named Flament, who flew over two miles in a motorless aeroplane. Flament has been working over a year at the problem of an aeroplane, actuated by the exertions of the pilot, for the solution of which a prize of $2000 has been offered by a leading firm.

After constructing a number of unsuccessful models, Flament built a monoplane about sixteen feet long and twenty-four feet across the wings, with a propeller six feet wide, which he works with his hands at a speed of 200 revolutions per minute. All the levers of control are worked by the feet and the whole apparatus weighs no more than seventy pounds.

With this machine, which he calls an aviette, Flament made a flight in which he made a speed of twenty-five miles an hour at a low level, the trip coming to an end with a fall, which the aviator declares was not due to a fault in the principle of the invention, but to hitching the steering wire in a pulley.

GRIEVANCES ADJUSTED

Lowell Strikers Return to Work Under Ten Percent Advance

Lowell, Mass., April 22.—The cotton mill strike, which was started on March 25, was formally declared off by the I. W. W. at a monster mass meeting held on the South common Saturday afternoon.

By a vote of the 10,000 or more operatives who participated in the meeting, the unorganized Greeks joining, the workers of the six cotton mills of the city, employing more than 14,000 men and women, returned to their labors this morning.

The conditions under which they return are an advance of 10 percent in wages, time and one-quarter for all overtime and no discrimination shown towards the strikers on their return to their looms. Satisfactory arrangements were also made for the weighing and measuring of cloth.

Women and Children Massacred

Calcutta, April 22.—The Chinese garrison at Lhassa, Thibet, has massacred 200 women and children, according to reports received from Gyangza.

Was Oldest Army Officer

San Diego, Cal., April 22.—Lieutenant Colonel Frank Bridgeman, the oldest army officer in the United States, died at Coronado, aged 92.

STEAMER SAVED BY BULKHEAD

El Sud, a Freighter, Narrowly Escapes Going to Bottom

BOW PLATES ARE RIPPED OFF

Races For Shore and Beaches but Is Subsequently Floated — Collides With Steamer Denver of Mallory Line—Passengers on Latter Make Wild Rush For Life Preservers and Lifeboats—Dense Fog Responsible

Galveston, Tex., April 22.—Hidden from each other in a dense fog, the steamship Denver of the Mallory line and the El Sud of the Southern Pacific Steamship company were in collision Sunday.

The two steamships came together with a crash that hurled those on the Denver's deck from their feet, while those in the staterooms were thrown out of their bunks. After the crash the vessels sheered off. All the passengers on board the Denver came on deck, most of them in night attire, and before the steamship had stopped were adjusting their belts.

Six of the crew of the El Sud were standing at the port side of the vessel well toward the bow when the two steamships struck. They were all hurled across the deck.

The crash occurred about fifteen miles from the Bolivar light at the entrance to Galveston harbor. For a time it was feared that the El Sud, which is a freight steamer, would sink. The El Sud raced for shore and was beached on Galveston bar. She was saved from sinking by her forward bulkhead having withstood the inrush of the sea as the bow plates were ripped off.

There are about 100 passengers on board the Denver and a crew of seventy. There was a wild rush for life preservers and the lifeboats of the Denver after the crash, but Captain Staples and First Officer Lamb succeeded in quieting the excited men.

The dense fog alone is responsible for the crash. The Denver was bound for Galveston from New York and had run into the mist bank just after midnight. Speed was reduced and the vessel was making little more than eight knots an hour when the El Sud was struck.

The El Sud, carrying a crew of seventy, was bound for New York with a maximum cargo and was also under reduced speed. Her commander, Captain Forbes, had doubled the lookouts, having men in the bow as well as in the crow's nest.

The El Sud came back to port yesterday afternoon under her own steam.

HOT AIR FOR DIPHTHERIA

Inhalation Destroys the Bacilli, According to French Doctor

Paris, April 22.—A remarkable new treatment of diphtheria has just been communicated by Dr. Robert Rendu to the Lyons Medical association.

Dr. Rendu found the bacilli extremely sensitive to heat and was able to kill them in fifteen minutes at a temperature of 50 centigrade, or one minute at 80. To apply such heat to the mucous membranes of the throat in which the diphtheria microbes congregate the inhalation of hot air seemed the only possible method, and on experiments on himself the investigator found he was able, without any difficulty, to inhale air at 100, or boiling point, for two minutes at a time.

Cases in which this treatment has already been tried on diphtheric patients are, said to have been completely successful; but some doubt exists as to whether the cures are entirely due to the hot air or to serums applied at the same time.

LAST DAY OF CAMPAIGN

Forces Lining Up For Battle at New Hampshire Primaries

Concord, N. H., April 22.—Statements claiming the state for both Taft and Roosevelt were issued last night by the respective managers of the two candidates for presidential primary honors.

The campaign will close tonight and the primaries will be held tomorrow. A score of towns and cities will hold rallies for one or the other of the two candidates tonight.

Both sides have conducted a short but lively campaign, President Taft visiting the state early in the contest, while Colonel Roosevelt made a more recent appearance in the cities of the Merrimack valley.

Bishop to Give $64,000 to Charity

Pawtucket, April 22.—Bishop Michael Harkins will divide the $64,000, given to him by his parishioners on the occasion of his silver jubilee, among the Catholic charitable organizations in his diocese.

The Weather

Almanac, Tuesday, April 23.
Sun rises—5:08; sets—6:48.
Moon sets—1:53 a. m.
High water—3:30 a. m.; 4 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Probably clearing and cooler.

ON THE DIAMOND

American League

At St. Louis:	R	H	E
Chicago	8	13	2
St. Louis	3	7	3

Batteries — Peters, Walsh and Block; Powell, Allison, Lake and Stephens.

At Detroit:	R	H	E
Cleveland	4	7	4
Detroit	0	5	2

Batteries—Kaler and Easterly; Burns and Stanage.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Boston	5	1	.833
Philadelphia	4	2	.666
Cleveland	5	3	.625
Chicago	5	3	.625
Detroit	4	4	.500
Washington	3	3	.500
St. Louis	2	6	.250
New York	0	6	.000

National League

At Chicago:	R	H	E
Chicago	6	9	1
Pittsburgh	0	5	1

Batteries—Cheney and Archer; Leifield and Gibson.

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	7	9	0
St. Louis	1	6	0

Batteries—Fromme and McLean; Steele, Woodburn and Bliss.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Cincinnati	5	2	.715
New York	5	3	.625
Philadelphia	4	3	.517
Boston	4	4	.500
St. Louis	4	4	.500
Chicago	3	4	.430
Pittsburgh	3	5	.375
Brooklyn	2	5	.286

New England League

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Fall River	2	0	1.000
Worcester	2	0	1.000
Brockton	1	0	1.000
Lowell	1	0	1.000
Lawrence	0	1	.000
Lynn	0	1	.000
Haverhill	0	2	.000
New Bedford	0	2	.000

MORSE ASSURED OF NEW LEASE OF LIFE

Progress of His Disease May Be Checked For Years

Florence, April 22.—Charles W. Morse, the American former promoter, freed from prison by President Taft on the strength of certificates of doctors that he was suffering from ailments which would prove fatal within a few months, is enjoying almost robust health.

Since leaving America he has been examined by only one physician, an eminent doctor of Rome, who, Morse says, agreed with the American doctors' diagnosis but differed essentially from their conclusions.

"The diseases from which your are suffering may be arrested in their development," he told Morse. "Their progress may be checked for years."

"That's good enough for me," Morse said. "A man who has heard and read all the ghastly, gruesome predictions made about his death that I have can't ask for anything better than that."

BROUGHT BACK TO BOSTON

"Big Lem" Strosneider Charged With Larceny of $7500

Boston, April 22.—John A. Strosneider, known in police circles as "Big em" and wanted in this city for nearly a year to answer to a secret indictment warrant charging him with conspiracy to commit larceny, was brought from the south late yesterday afternoon by Captain Armstrong and Inspector Pierce of police headquarters.

The allegation in the warrant is that on July 19, 1911, Strosneider, with others, conspired to separate Samuel Butter, a metal dealer, from a roll of $7500.

By shadowing the movements of Mrs. Strosneider, the police located her husband in the south, and he was placed under arrest at Petersburg, Va., where he was posing as a man of affluence and occupying luxurious quarters at the local hotel.

ROBBERS' RICH HAUL

Two Men Gen Away With Mining Company's $14,000 In Currency

Grand Junction, Col., April 22.—Two masked robbers took $14,000 in currency from the depot office of the Globe Express company here and gained two hours start on officers and a posse of armed men.

The money was consigned from the Salt Lake City office of the Globe Express company to the Somerset Mining company at Somerset, Col., for the mining company's monthly payroll.

Winnipeg, April 22.—David Finlay, superintendent of construction of the Calgary Edmonton division of the Canadian Northern railway, was killed here when the motorcycle on which he was riding crashed into an engine.

Motorcycle Crashes Into Engine
Maiden Trip of Franco

Havre, April 22.—The Franco, the new 27,000-ton French liner, sailed from Havre on her maiden voyage to New York.

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Peabody Municipal Electric Light Department

Sealed bids for Liability Insurance for the Town of Peabody Electric Light Department in accordance with specifications now on file at the office Town Hall will be received at the above office till noon of Friday, April 26th, 1912.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Peabody, March 20th, 1912. Warren D. King, Manager.

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The many friends of the Common Weal who have patronized it by advertising in it and by subscribing for it, will please accept my thanks for their kindly patronage.

ANDREW H. PATON.

FUNERAL OF JOSEPH E. CROSBY.

Funeral services over the body of Joseph E. Crosby were held from his late home on Braman Street Saturday afternoon. The remains lay in a beautiful black broadcloth casket which was embedded in floral tributes, the gifts of remembrance from his many friends among whom he was very popular. Rev. Edward T. Curnick D. D., pastor of the Methodis Episcopal Church officiated and gave a touching eulogy on the life of the deceased. Interment was in the Holten Cemetery with committal services by Dr. Cornick. The pall bearers were Elmer O. Waterhouse, Bennet E. Titus, Charles E. Perkins, and E. Austin Huckins, formerly of Danvers but now residing in Salem.

FIRE ON WALNUT STREET.

Box 25 was sounded shortly after one o'clock yesterday noon, for a fire in the house of James Crossman of Walnut street. The fire was principally confined to the kitchen. Mr. Crossman is employed on the farm of Albert F. Learoyd of Hathorne Station. Chauffeur Jones who runs the auto chemical made a quick run, being out of the Central Station before the third round of the fire alarm had been sounded. Hose 2 of Tapleyville also showed speed. The damage was slight. The all out was sounded about a half an hour after.

Alvah Bradstreet, Danvers, has conveyed to Curtis Rock, Danvers, land on Doty avenue, 75.20 by 100 ft.

John Bellevieu has bought the old barn on the Bates estate, Danversport, and has commenced the work of tearing it down preparatory to building a fine new house on that site. This is highly appreciated by the neighbors as the old barn has been an eye sore to them for some time past and also a veritable fire trap.

Mary Nangle of Danvers has conveyed to Annie M. Cusick and Nellie L. Nangle of Danvers, land and buildings on Pickering street, 65 by 250 feet.

Edwin B. Hobbs of this town has been petitioned into bankruptcy at the instance of three creditors whose claims amount to $506. It is represented that Mr. Hobbs made an assignment on April 13th to William E. Clapp.

The Men's Union of the Methodist church will hold their regular meeting in the vestry of the church this evening when there will be the annual election of officers.

Daniel Cheeney, formerly of Danvers, now of Salem, has sold his cottage "Springvale," Skinner avenue, Asbury Grove, to William Thompson of Mansfield.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

The Methodist Episcopal Church auditorium was filled with a congregation Sunday morning who listened attentively to the solemn and impressive services held there. The large volunteer choir sang "The Springtide Hour," and "Sing Unto the Lord." Rev. Edward T. Curnick, D. D., who began his second year as pastor of the church, preached a very eloquent and touching sermon on "The Titanic Disaster and the Providence of God," there being hardly a dry eye in the church after he had finished. In touch with the thought which Dr. Curnick brought out the choir sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the selection which the band played when the Titanic was sinking.

In the evening Dr. Curnick preached on Danvers and its open door opportunities, and the praise service was led by Joseph H. Bailey with Sumner J. Bailey as cornetist and Miss Beatrice V. Russell pianist.

◆

Tapleyville is certainly on the move as far as building progression is concerned. Within a very few years the older residents have seen it rapidly built up. The houses of Harry C. Burnham, J. Albert Elliott, Charles E. Lovejoy, Perley L. Sillars, George H. Poor, Sumner E. Foster, D. Archibald Sillars, William A. Sillars, Ernest Griffin, J. A. Swindell, and three new ones built by William M. Eldredge, all within a stone's throw of the other, have all been built within a few years. There remains now only one desirable building lot on Clark street.

Messrs. Arthur and Jesse P. Hammond of Water street have recently completed a fine new moter launch. It is 18 feet long by 5 feet, 4 inches wide with a 3 horse power engine. It is a beauty. [illegible] just completed a [illegible] long. They are [illegible] boat building and it will be well worth one's time to make a visit of inspection at their shop, 28 Water street. There can be seen all kinds of boats, skiff, dories, canopy tops and large motor boats.

Charles Whitehouse of Lemon street, Salem, has bought a house lot off Park street and will build a fine house thereon, bringing his family here in the summer time.

E. Beecher Williams of Holten street, has purchased the Lynnwood cottage, Asbury Grove. Mrs. Williams and Mrs. A. E. Hawkes, with Miss Mildred Williams, have been spending a few days there.

A meeting of the Registrars of Voters will be held at Town hall this evening at 7.30 o'clock.

The Orioles of Danversport have chosen Frank Sullivan captain and Claude Kerans manager.

Mr. James L. Roberts, former superintendent of streets of this town but now of Mansfield, spent Sunday with his family.

Henry Carleton Milton of Reading is visiting his aunt, Mrs. William G. Merrill of 3 Warren street.

The M. E. Church choir will meet at the church Wednesday evening for rehearsal and it is the wish of the chorister that all be present as he has several new anthems which he is desirous of putting on Sunday.

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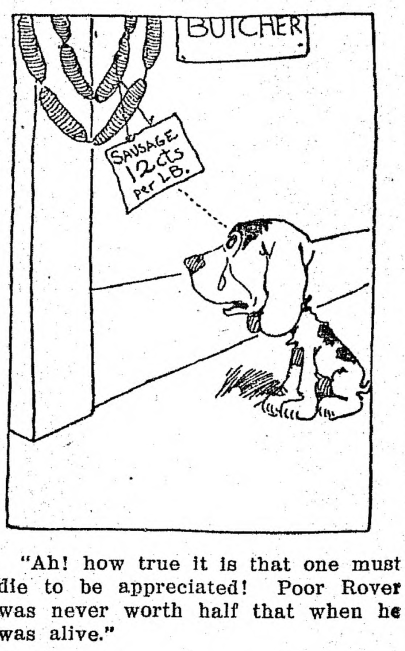
OBITUARY.



"Ah! how true it is that one must die to be appreciated! Poor Rover was never worth half that when he was alive."

Those Were Happy Days.

A well-known Bostonian recently found in his trunk an old diary with the entry: "August 10, 1887. Went to the railroad station to see my sister off, and by some chance Harry Blank was there to see his sister off, and in the rush and noise and confusion we got mixed and I hugged his sister and he hugged mine."—Boston Transcript.

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Everybody has need of a good Cold Cream
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POPULAR MUSIC
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL PRICES
Popular 10c
Opera 29c
I am agent for the best make pianos and will sell instruments for cash or on easy payments.
I have on display in my store a $350 Smith & Barnes, which has been slightly used. Will sell for $200.
THE NOVELTY SHOP,
Lena Harrigan, Prop.
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How's Your Appetite?
Feel listless and don't care to eat?
You need a bottle of
Syrup of Hypophosphites
KING'S

Home Town Helps

WOMEN WAKE UP LOUISVILLE

Were First to Realize That City Was Capable of Being Made Beautiful.

It was the women who woke up Louisville. They first realized, says a writer in the World's Work, that the city was capable of being made a beautiful one and they set to work to bring this about by opening a campaign through newspapers, personal letters and personal solicitation.

The first object of their attack was the factory situation. The factories for the most part dumped their rubbish anywhere that happened to be convenient and made no attempt to keep their premises in order. The women's movement soon brought a change.

Manufacturers quickly responded to their appeal. Rubbish was no longer dumped carelessly. Grass seed was sown. Flower beds were planted. Factory windows were adorned with pots of growing plants and many owners were induced to apply a coat of well nigh forgotten paint.

Owners of tenement houses were appealed to, and they recognized the commercial advantage of beautifying their premises. A successful crusade was inaugurated against awning poles which reached to the street and tended to block traffic on the pavement, and against overhead wires, which now have been forced underground.

The crusade for cleanliness and beauty had a peculiar phychological effect. The women's crusade was hardly completed when a crusade was begun for a pure milk supply. Within 12 months the dairy situation was revolutionized. The public had become inoculated with the fever of cleanliness and sanitation and a mere description of the condition surrounding the average American dairy was sufficient. Milk brought in by interstate traffic and from the upstate trade was subjected to the same rigid scrutiny that prevails in local dairies and Louisville's milk supply has been immeasurably improved.

The leaven kept working. Three times the voters had rejected a proposition to issue city bonds for the completion of the sewer system. The issue finally carried and $4,000,000 was spent upon a complete system. The new filter plant was built at a cost of $3,000,000. A Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio tri-state commission is now at work on plans to purify the water of the Ohio river before it reaches the Louisville filter plant.

In the wake of the civic renaissance public attention was attracted to the river front. The subject of waterfront parks was broached, and though that dream has not yet been fully realized the river front is being constantly improved. The burden of these improvements naturally fell most heavily upon the business men and property owners of the city. Yet none has troubled to calculate how much the campaign has affected business. They are all satisfied from a purely speculative standpoint; they know that the "cleaned up" city pays.

When Music Had No Charms.

Oscar Hammerstein's is not the only attempt made in London to set up an opera house in opposition to Covent Garden. Part of the building is still in existence, but devoted to another purpose not at all connected with music. Colonel Mapleson was the promoter of the rival establishment years ago, and sufficient funds were forthcoming to enable him to take a fine site on the Thames embankment, the foundations were put in, and dressing rooms, which were to be underground, were constructed. There the effort ended. In due course the authorities came along and acquired the site for the police headquarters, and it is now known as Scotland Yard. The foundations were utilized, and what were to have been dressing rooms were converted into cells.

Optimist Needed.

A Fifth avenue man has been trying to dig up some literary work for a literary friend, and he finally found a publisher who talked favoragly.

"Yes," said this publisher, "I can give your friend literary work."

"Thanks; he's a good man."

"But hold on! Is he an optimist or a pessimist?"

"What difference does that make?"

"Makes a deal of difference. I can't use a pessimist. I want a man to edit a spring seed catalogue.—Pittsburg Post.

ADVERTISE IN THE PRESS

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
Ask for (Proxhyd)
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PHILIP E. REIDY,
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Apollo Chocolates
—10c to $1.00 per box—
We have a large assortment
OUR COLLEGE ICE
Season has opened
BARRETT DRUG CO.

After A Good Meal
A man wants a good cigar.
After Lunching at Foss's, buy a guaranteed 10 cent Cigar which he is selling out for 5 cents.
FOSS'S
At the Corner of the Square

Professional Bomb Throwers.

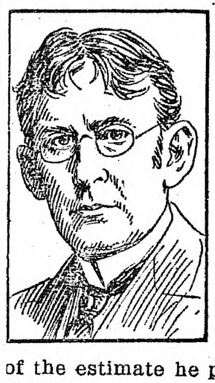
The Chinese corps of trained bomb throwers reminds us that our own regiment of Grenadier guards takes its name from the grenades or small bombs which in early days they hurled at the enemy in an assault. And this primitive duty is also commemorated in a flaming grenade embroidered on the collars of their tunics.—London Chronicle.

Far-Reaching Influence.

"It is not possible to know how far the influence of any amiable, honest-hearted, duty-doing man flows out into the world."—Great Expectations.

FORMER GOV. BLACK SAYS "DON'T GRUB—LIVE"

Ex. Gov. Frank Swett Black, at 58, in perfect health, is ready to retire because to him life is sweeter than any emoluments the world can offer.



Seated in his office on the seventeenth floor of the Trinity building and looking out at the ships on the Hudson, the keen-brained lawyer of persuasive tongue, told of the estimate he placed on the grind of life.

"There's nothing in it," he said, and one could tell by his manner that he meant it. The governor has only pity for men who keep up the mad pursuit of wealth until nature revolts and the breakdown occurs which leads to the inevitable end.

"There is nothing new about my plan," he said, speaking slowly. "All my friends know it, and have known it for a long while. One thing has dominated me all along, and that was when I was in a position to stop doing the things I didn't want to do and to do the things I did want to do, I would start in to do them.

"Nothing has ever stopped me from taking my vacation. No business could keep me from getting out to my farm at the time I set to go there.

"Men sit at their desks year after year and trade their vitality for money they don't need. After a certain point is reached it isn't money a man should work for, but time. The man who goes beyond that point—who trades his vitality for money—is simply checking out more than he has in the bank of health.

"Such a man will do business in July when he should be away forgetting and attending to himself. Can't he see there is only one end to his slavery, collapse, and a hurried trip to Hot Springs or Europe? His mistake has been that he has made up his mind to wait to rest or play or indulge some cherished plan until he can afford to. When that time comes he don't want to do it. The whole thing's lost its zest; desire is gone.

"If a man waits until he can afford a thing, he never has it. If he waits till a definite time for his pleasure, he may find when that time comes he has lost the capacity to enjoy.

"Money is good for nothing except to spend, and in the country you can get for nothing what you can't buy here.

"I know scores of men who would be glad to do as I shall and who threaten to do it. But I doubt their courage. Instead of going to the farm now, they will wait a year or two and go to Hot Springs.

"Every one knows that you can't defy nature. It's no sign that because she don't always cry out when something happens that she didn't know it. She's been watching all the time and you've got to pay the bill."

Ronan's Express
TRUCKING
TEAMING
Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
10 WALNUT ST. Tel. 151
PEABODY

PEABODY BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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Special Parlor for Ladies. Hats of all kinds cleaned. 12 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.

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CENTRAL HOUSE
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Beef Roll.

Chop two pounds of lean beef very fine; chop and pound in a mortar half a pound of fat bacon and mix it with the beef. Season with pepper and salt (it will not require much salt), a small nutmeg, the grated rind of a lemon, the juice of a quarter of it, a heaping tablespoonful of parsley minced fine, or it can be seasoned with an additional tablespoonful of onion, or no onion or parsley, but with summer savory or thyme. Bind all these together with two eggs. Form them into a roll, surround the roll with buttered paper, which tie securely around it. Then cover it with a paste made of flour and water. Bake two hours. Remove the paper and crust. Serve it hot with tomato sauce or brown gravy.

Honey Loaf Cake.

Cream half a cup of butter; then add one-half cupful of sifted granulated sugar and one-half cupful of strained clover honey and cream again. At this point stir in two eggs without separating and beat until the mixture is creamy and lemon color; then add one pint of flour, in which sift one rounding teaspoonful of baking powder and one teaspoonful of caraway seeds; pour into a greased shallow loaf pan and bake in a moderate oven for about twenty-five minutes.

Jerusalem Artichoke Soup.

Three slices of lean bacon or ham, half head of celery, one turnip, one onion, six artichokes, one tablespoonful butter, one quart boiling milk, salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Put the bacon and vegetables, which should be cut in thin slices, in a stew pan with butter; cover with water and let them stew gently to a smooth pulp; strain through colander; then add the boiling milk with seasoning. Serve with square of leavened bread.

Mock Bisque Soup.

Mix to a smooth paste one tablespon of flour with two heaping tablespoons of butter, add one quart of boiling milk, a little at a time to prevent lumping. Stew one can of tomatoes until they can be strained easily and, if very acid, use one-half teaspoon of soda; pour into the thickened milk, seasoning with salt and pepper and serve very hot.

Stuffed Prunes.

Children will eat these when they do not care for the sauce. Take the prunes, wash and soak over night. Use the same water and simmer until tender, letting most of it boil away. When prunes are cold remove stone and put in half a walnut, then roll in granulated sugar and set away on platter until dry. Nice for lunch.

Cake-Making Hint.

After getting the ingredients together, before mixing the cake, warm the bowl by pouring into it boiling water. Let stand a few minutes, then pour out and dry. It must be warm enough to soften, but not melt the butter.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 40 PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, APRIL 23, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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A Nestor
Buttons and Hooks
A Real Comedy

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Come Down to your Italian
Romeo
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in all parts of the world.

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to do your foreign business.

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LOCAL NEWS

Hugh McLeod, Superviser of State Normal Schools of Lowell, gave a lecture in the Father Mathew Hall last evening before an audience that was with him from the start to finish. His subject, "Daniel O'Connell", he compared with the great men of today, as being a good statesman, a good lawyer and a ready reader of human nature, and told many humorous stories in a very clever manner. He talked with ease and grace and held the audience from beginning to end.

This was the second in the series of lectures being given by the Catholic Societies in town.

This is the season of the year when we give away a lot of old stuff to poor people who can find no use for it, and flatter our souls that we are thereby generous and charitable.

Having entered the progressive procession of the nations, China is getting very near the head of it in solving the taxation question, in its proposition to adopt the Henry George system of levying its taxes chiefly on the land.

Daniel C. Manning, Esq. will address the members of Division 11, A. O. H. in their hall in the O'Shea building a week from tonight on "Naturalization." All members are requested to be present.

William Proctor of Sewall street is about to leave town for Delaware to visit his sister, for the benefit of his health.

The Young Men's Christian Association will hold its annual meeting tomorrow evening in the vestry of the South Church.

William E. Eagan, the well known barrel dealer, is having a cottage erected at Rial Side, Danvers. C. A. Israel is doing the construction work.

The Odd Fellows of this town will have a banquet and entertainment next Monday evening in their new hall in honor of the ninety-third anniversary of the Order.

Edward H. Merrill, Superintennent of the A. C. Lawrence Co. Japan shops, has purchased a new Ford touring car, through the agency of Leland J. Ross of Danvers.

Many local members of the New England Order of Protection will attend a meeting of the Ipswich Lodge this evening.

Both road rollers haue completed the work of repairing Liberty street, between Gardner street and the Waters River Plant. A long felt want filled.

Arthur P. Durkee and William A. Shea are today attending as Jurors, the Superior Court at Salem.

Victoria Lodge of Good Templars will elect officers this evening.

The Women's Relief Corps will have a whist party in G. A. R. Hall today.

The Women's Mission Circle will meet in the Baptist Church Parlor this evening.

There will be a May Party and Dance in Lynnfield Chemical hall May 2 by We Two.

Peabody High will play Saugus Wednesday afternoon.

E. H. Porter and George Quint have each purchased a pair of horses for their increasing business.

Charles L. Brown, formerly of this town, now residing in Danvers, last night was adopted a Red Man by Masconomo Tribe of these hunting grounds.

Dr. Worcester's family has removed to Melrose, but the Doctor will continue his practice in town.

The A. C. Lawrence Leather Company is erecting a pump house at its Waters River Plant. A well was recently dug near the river from which it is expected enough water may be obtained to supply the Pigskin Tannery. The pump will be operated by electricity.

The Committee of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society on Annual Summer Party and Dance will meet in Father Mathew's Hall at 10.30 o'clock Sunday morning.

The Overlea Improvement Club of South Peabody will hold a Whist Party and Entertainment at the Bartholomew Club on Bartholomew Street tonight.

At the Olympic Theatre last night Jesse V. Ten-Eyck of Peabody made a decided hit with his Buck and Wing and Clog dancing. He will be at the theatre all this week. Everybody wants to take this opportunity to see him.

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF SELECTMEN.

At a special meeting of the Board last evening John T. Fitzmaurice was appointed a special police officer.

Plans were presented for a two-story garage for the Turner Tanning Machinery Co. on Walnut ttreet.

A representative of the O'Connell Land Trust appeared on their petition for accepting the proposed changes in Gardner street. No action was taken.

WEST PEABODY GRANGE

On Friday evening, April 19, West Peabody Grange worked the fifth degree and 24 new members were received. At the next meeting 14 are expected to join.

DESCENDANT OF GEORGE WASHINGTON'S WIFE.

Mrs. Fannie S. Francis of Cheever St. Danvers is a lineal descendant of George Washington's wife, and has in her possession two of a set of chairs formerly owned by Washington. She has been offered a large sum for them, but has determined to send them to the Mount Vernon Association.

A COMING CARTOONIST

Frank Skinner of this town, who has been drawing some remarkable cartoons, which have astonished and pleased his Peabody friends, has been given a position as cartoonist on the Lynn Daily News. There is no doubt he will make good.

DANVERS GOLF CLUB

Peabody furnishes a large share of the membership of the Danvers Golf Club, and they will be interested in the fact that the regular greens are to be rolled this week and put into shape for use on and after Saturday. The grounds have been steadily improving for years, and this season will be better than ever. New members are also being added, in cluding a large number of automobile and tennis members. For the automobilists Mr. Hawkes is advertising special chicken breakfasts, in which he ex cels all the chefs in this part of the country.

THE TITANIC

CONTRIBUTED

She sailed from the pier
On her maiden trip, to try
To capture from the rest of them
That longed for ocean pride.

Upon her decks were men of wealth, of
art and science too,
Upon whose qualities depend, our people well-to-do.
They never thought the day they sailed
That they would not reach shore.

Let's place ourselves upon the deck
Of that ill-fated Steamer,
When she collided with that berg.
Oh, if we could have seen her !

Picture her boys, as she foundered on
high,
With her rigging all battered and
reefed;
And the women and children and men
so bright,
Who were doomed to die in grief.

Picture the operator at his key
So faithful to his master,
Flashing his calls of S. O. S.,
That they might be saved from disaster.

But she was hit too hard
And do what they might to save her,
She foundered on high, and with an
awful sigh,
Sunk out of sight forever.

Feeding the Brutes.

It costs nearly £5,000 a year to feed the animals at the London zoo.

And how varied is the menu is seen when it is stated that it includes such trifles as horses, goats, bananas, grapes, oranges, apples, turnips, potatoes, bread, fowls' heads, sugar, mice and sparrows. In addition the denizens of the zoo get through in a year 161 loads of hay, 208 loads of straw, 15,000 bundles of tares, 360 bushels of maize, over a ton of rice, 150 bushels of canary seed, nearly 2,000 pints of shrimps and about thirty tons of fish. The zoo is one of London's most favored institutions. Nearly 900,000 people visited it last year. — London Graphic.

The Irishman's View.

Mr. Hennessey was unable to see how we would be any better off if we did abrogate our treaty with Russia.

"Sure we would," said Casey. "There wouldn't be anny nice points iv international courtesy involved then in case one wanted to punch a Roosian."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

VACCINATION AT TURNER TANNING MACHINE COMPANY YESTERDAY.

The Board of Health yesterday forenoon had 18 employees of the Turner Tanning Machine Co. vaccinated, these employees supposedly having been exposed to smallpox.

MASONIC.

The regular assembly of Salem Council of Royal and Select Masters will be held tomorrow evening at 7.30 o'clock. Work on the Select Degree, to be conducted by the Past Thrice Illustrious Masters of the Council. After the work there will be a collation.

A SURVIVOR OF THE TITANIC IN TOWN.

Miss Geryman, one of the survivors of the wreck of the Titanic, who has relatives in South Peabody, is expected to reach town today. She lost all her belongings and was therefore delayed for a new outfit of clothing.

MR. INGRAHAM SICK

James F. Ingraham, Taft Candidate for delegate from this district to the Republican National Convention, is ill at his home with an attack of indigestion.

WANTS MUCK-RAKING.

EDITOR PEABODY DAILY PRESS:

The Board of Public Works should give the section of Washington street, between Colfax and Lynnfield streets, their attention. This section is in a very bad condition. The mud should be scraped off so that people could cross the street without walking in the mud. Citizens in this section would like to have this part of Washington street fixed up, as they feel they should get their share of improvements, and have waited patiently for a long time to have that matter remedied.

A TAX PAYER.

Peabody, April 23, 1912.

How to Get a Change.

When it is impossible to move a convalescent into different surroundings for the sake of a change, move the furniture and pictures of the room into different places. An invalid often tires of seeing the same pictures and ornaments in the same places week after week. Change the position of the furnishings, and it will seem almost like moving into another room.

Not Exciting.

Mrs. Stirling used to tell how, during a brief holiday to somewhere on the Clyde, being kept indoors by three wet days, Stirling read the Greek Testament continuously aloud to her, first in Greek and then in English. She was a truly religious woman, but she owned to being glad when the rain ceased.—Life of James H. Stirling.

Woman's Costly Fit of Temper.

In a fit of temper, during a heated discussion with her brother recently, a farmer's daughter, of Plouvorn, Brest, Northern France, cut off her right hand.

Advice.

"Givin' a man advice," said Uncle Eben, "generaly don't amount to nuffin' but woryin' him wif talk about troubles dat he knows a heap mo' about den you does."

THE VALUE of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere

DEMOCRATIC ALTERNATE PRESENTED.

There being but one candidate on the Primary ticket for alternate from this district to the National Democratic Convention, the Town Committee of Danvers is presenting the name of Francis H. Caskin, Jr. for the place, and requests the Democratic voters of the district to paste a sticker on the ticket for him. Mr. Caskin is Town Counsel of Danvers and is Secretary of the Democratic Town Committee.

NO STRIKE.

The B. & M. railroad employees are reporting to the patrons of the road this morning that there probably will be no strike.

The Lynn News says "The money a merchant saves" by cutting down his advertising expense goes to the merchant who doubles his appropriation, and a store is not well advertised if any great number of people can go through a day in its town without having that store brought to their minds or attention in some way.

DANCING PARTY.

An Invitation Dancing Party will be held in the Town Hall this evening. It is expected that this will be the one best party of the season and it has been looked forward to with pleasant anticipation for the last few weeks. The party will be conducted by Miss Mary Carlin and Miss Grace Bresnahan, two well known and popular young ladies of this town.

COURT NEWS

One drunk, second offense, fined $10.

READ IT

The sermon on "Modern Knights" by the Rev. Allen Greene, which will be found on the fourth page of the Press today, is well worth reading.

Strong Inducements.

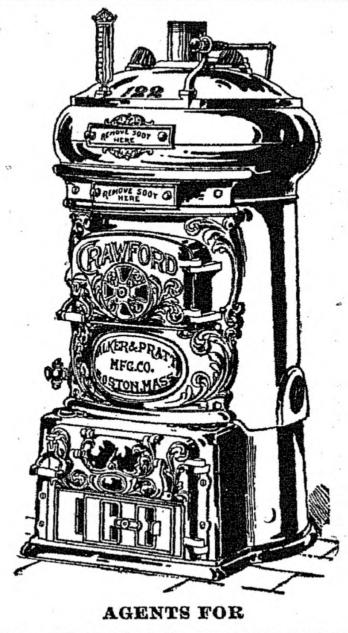
An Indianapolis woman answering an advertisement about the rental of rooms offers the following inducements: "Myself and husband are away all day with steam heat, hot water and all modern improvements."

Sitting on the Beach.

A bottle of ardent spirits floated across the Atlantic in a little over two years. And we can imagine there are men with sufficient patience and leisure to sit down on the pebbly strand and wait for the next one.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Evidently a Diplomat.

A courtier taking leave of Louis XIV., who was sending him as an ambassador to a foreign court, was told by the king: "My most important instruction for you is to pursue a policy entirely different from that of your predecessor." "Sire," said the diplomatist, "I will endeavor to do so, that your majesty may not repeat the advice to my successor."



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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

1912	APRIL					1912
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

The Logic of It.

"De man dat looks out exclusive foh 'number one,'" said Uncle Eben, "mustn't be surprised if he finds hisself cuttin' a purty small figger."

Similar.

Society is like a sleeping bag—all right when you're in but not much to look at from the outside.—Chicago Record-Herald

Lincoln's Lament.

Oh, how hard it is to die and not be able to leave the world any better for one's little life in it.—Abraham Lincoln.

Tom Thumb Politicians.

Mrs. Tom Thumb is the smallest woman who has ever called at the White House, but a lot of mighty small politicians have been there.—Washington Post.

Reward of Merit.

"I see one of our big corporations is going to do something for its old clerks." "Good enough! What form will it take?" "Well, after a man has been with them 25 years, they're going to give him a gold stripe on his sleeve."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Eyesight of the Mouse.

How much does a mouse see? To look at a mouse, one would think that sight counted for a great deal in its life; but experiments go to show that this is only true within certain limits. Mice are good at distinguishing different degrees of illumination and different colors (preferring red and yellow to blue and green), and they are quick to detect movements; but they have little sense of form and little binocular vision. Microscopic study shows that the retina has no "rods" and no "fovea."

Policeman's Novel Excuse.

Policemen on trial at headquarters are apt at excuses, says the New York Sun. Former Inspector Williams used to tell of an officer who was charged with having lost his whistle. When asked to explain he said. "You see, I went home last night and put my whistle on the table. I turned round and, bless me, one of my kids was choking and nearly black in the face. You see commissioner, he'd swallowed the whistle?" "Is he dead?" asked the sympathetic commissioner. "No, sir," was the reply. "He isn't dead, but he's got the whooping cough, and now every time he coughs the whistle blows and the cop on the post comes a-running."

Meteor's Rings.

In the entrance to the American Museum of Natural History in New York stands a large meteor brought to that city and presented to the museum by the Peary Expedition company. To handle the immense mass of metal and stone large iron hooks and rings were made fast at several places.

"The other day," said a museum guard, "a young New Yorker about seven years old stood with his mother admiring the exhibit. The mother read the description, saying that this came from another planet and was hurled through space, finally landing in the arctic regions."

"Mamma," asked the little Knickerbocker, "was that stone hung to the other planet by those rings?"

Prosaic "Ghost."

Thinking they had seen a "ghost," a number of Dundee (Scotland) townsfolk, while walking through the cemetery recently, took to their heels and summoned the nearest gatekeeper. The "vision" which had aroused their alarm—that of a figure in scanty attire standing behind a gravestone, had vanished when they returned with reinforcements, and all there was to be seen was a large piece of red flannel. It afterwards transpired that the owner being greatly irritated by the flannel, which was next the skin, had gone to the cemetery with the idea of getting rid of it, which he could not do without shedding his garments.

FRANKLIN ON WITNESS STAND

Vice President of White Star Line Delayed Sad News

AWAITED "AUTHENTIC" STORY

Says Cruel Hoax Messages of Safety of Passengers May Have Come From Some Junior Employed In His Office, but He Denies Own Responsibility—Ismay Tried to Hold Cedric and Return to Europe, but Officers Would Not Permit Transfer—Titanic Was "Full Speed Ahead," According to Firemen—Unknown Steamer Five Miles From Titanic Ignored Call For Aid

Washington, April 23.—Over six hours before the news was made public, the White Star line knew twenty lifeboats filled with passengers of the Titanic had been picked up by the Carpathia. This was admitted by Vice President Franklin of the International Mercantile Marine company before the senate investigating committee.

At noon on Monday, April 15, this was known, Franklin said, but it was not made public "because it was not authentic." Not until 6:20, Franklin said, was a sufficiently authentic message received to announce the Titanic's loss. At 6:30 the public was first told "officially" of the sinking of the ocean liner Titanic.

Franklin declared the message at noon was a relayed wireless from Cape Race saying the Carpathia had picked up the Titanic's boats jammed with passengers. This information, he believed, was "mere rumor."

Franklin did not give it out because he said he "could not believe the Titanic had sunk," and therefore awaited "authentic information." At 6:20 the "authentic" message came with the news of the Titanic disaster. "Then, and not until then, was the public informed."

Franklin admitted that perhaps some one at the White Star offices had given out the cruel hoax that the Titanic's passengers were all safe, but disavowed responsibility for concealing the news of the sea disaster.

Asked point blank whether he or any other official had sent the reassuring telegram to Congressman Hughes [illegible] Virginia that the Titanic was proceeding to Halifax and "all were saved" on Monday afternoon—at a time hours after 1500 lives had been swallowed up in the icy waters off Cape Race—Franklin declared they had not.

"We have a big lot of employes in our office," he added. "It might have been that some one of the juniors who were answering telephones gave out that information, but certainly none of the officers did. It is possible that such a telegram was sent from our office, but I did not know anything about it. It was unauthorized."

Franklin astonished the members of the commitee when he read wireless messages showing how J. Bruce Ismay, managing director of the company, planned to flee from America after his rescue by trans-shipping on the Cedric for England.

After Franklin had read the messages telling how Ismay tried to hold up the Cedric for him that he might return to Europe without landing in New York, he read this wireless dispatch:

"Very sorry; the officers will not allow me to make the transfer and I will meet you at dock on arrival of Carpathia."

These messages were signed "Yamsi," which was Ismay's code for Ismay.

Franklin claimed the sole responsibility of the White Star line's affairs in America and said no one shares with him the direction of the line from this side.

"Will you state what jurisdiction or authority you have over the movements and direction of the ships of your company?" Senator Smith asked.

"We have no jurisdiction over the navigation of the ships of our company after they have left any port in the United States or Canada," Franklin replied. He then said he had been with the International Mercantile Marine since 1892 and first was in charge of the transportation line of the company. The examination then turned to the first and last voyage of the Titanic.

The committee was given a new surprise when a New York dispatch said that William McIntyre, one of the Ttanic's firemen, declared that the steam pressure of the boilers was ten pounds above the high limit, or "blood pressure."

"From the time we left Queenstown," he said, "we went the limit."

An unknown steamer was within five miles of the Titanic an hour before she sank; rockets were sent up and distress signals flashed to call her attention, and although the Titanic's lights must have been in plain sight and not a life need have been lost had she answered the call, the stranger kept her course obliquely past the sinking liner and left her to her fate.

CAPTAINS OF CRUISERS

Secretary Meyer Orders Them to Make an Investigation

[Above, Captain Chanler of the Salem; Below, Captain Decker of the Chester.]

This phase of the disaster was brought out before the committee when J. E. Boxhall, third officer of the Titanic, described his unsuccessful efforts to attract the stranger's attention.

This steamer, according to Boxhall, could not have been more than five miles away, and was steaming toward the Titanic. So close was she that from the bridge Boxhall plainly saw her masthead lights and then her red side-light.

Both with rockets and with the Morse electric signal did the officer hail the stranger. Captain Smith and several others near the bridge declared at the time their belief that the vessel had seen them and was signaling in reply. Boxhall failed to see such replies, however, and in any case the steamer kept on her course, obliquely past the Titanic, without offering aid.

HOW VICTIMS MET FATE

Story of Man Who Went Down With Ship, but Was Saved

New York, April 23.—"I was still on the Titanic when she sank," declared Ernest Person, a big, robust Swedish immigrant, at the Swedish home.

Person, who is on his way to make a home in the west for the family he has left behind in Sweden, through an interpreter tells a wonderful story of the last scenes on the vessel.

"After the boats were all gone and we were still on the Titanic a calm settled over everyone. The lights had gone out and only the stars indicated what was going on. When the last boats put away there was some panic among a few to get aboard, but the majority were calm and everyone prepared to meet his fate in his own way.

"The band was playing and kept playing while the vessel sank lower and lower into the water. Suddenly there was a rush of water, the deck slipped away from under me like a bullet and I went down, down, down. It seemed as if I never would stop. I came to the surface just as I was giving up all hope.

"The ocean was very calm, but how cold. Fortunately I always did a great deal of swimming at home and did not mind the frightful chill as much as I might have otherwise. As long as I had come to the surface I felt there must be some hope, and I began to swim with others swimming all around me. But I was fast going and several times I was almost ready to give up when my hand struck something.

"I found it would float and just had strength enough to climb aboard. It appeared to me to be a door. I lay on it for a moment to get back strength. Then I felt something tugging at my back. It was a boathook that one of the men in the lifeboat had thrown at me. Another threw an oar and between them they managed to get me on board. How I was ever able to get there I do not know. When they pulled me in a chill came over me and I must have fainted. I knew nothing more until they brought me on the Carpathia."

MEYER ORDERS INQUIRY

Captains of Chester and Salem Will Report on the Wireless

Washington, April 23.—In order to determine the facts concerning the fruitless efforts of the scout cruisers Chester and Salem to obtain definite information from the Carpathia following the Titanic disaster, Secretary of the Navy Meyer has directed an inquiry into the incident.

The captains of these two ships are directed to forward a complete set of the original messages with a statement of all efforts made by the wireless operators to dispatch messages to the Carpathia or to pick up messages that were being sent from the Carpathia whether to naval stations at sea or on shore to the Marconi or other commercial stations.

This information is desired by the navy department if only to vindicate it of the charges made by the surviving operator of the Titanic that the navy operators were unable to obtain news through their own inefficiency, instead of through refusal by the Carpathia to work with them.

Reports on file in the department show that for some time it has appeared to the authorities that one of the commercial companies has either declined to work with the navy operators in instances where important messages were being sent, or has actually interfered with the transmission of these messages.

These reports also allege that the company in question has practised various means to belittle the naval service and obtain a contract for supplying all instruments used by the navy. It is freely stated by naval authorities that the company has endeavored to obtain a monopoly of the wireless business.

A MILLION FOR RELIEF

Fund on Both Sides of the Atlantic Is Rapidly Growing

New York, April 23.—From the figures that come from England and from the various sources in New York—the mayor's fund, the stock exchange fund and the money that came directly to Mrs. Nelson H. Henry's committee—it is estimated that at least $400,000 is already in hand for the permanent relief of the Titanic's survivors and of those who lost wage earners by the shipwreck. A cable from London says the relief fund there has reached $550,000, which brings the total near the million-dollar mark.

The relief fund committee agreed to pass over its data to the Red Cross as soon as it has done its own work with the figures and names. In the lists which the Red Cross will get will appear simply the names, nationality, the immediate losses and the plans of the survivors, where they are going and what their addresses will be. So the Red Cross can find out later just what help each survivor needs.

THE TITANIC'S CARGO

It Consisted Mainly of What Is Known as High Class Freight

New York, April 23.—The full list of the freight and express cargo on the Titanic was received in New York in the registered mail of the Cunarder Mauretania. The manifest shows a cargo the value of which is conservatively estimated at about $420,000.

The weight of the cargo was about 1400 tons, not a large amount, all things considered, until it is remembered that cargo was a secondary matter so far as the Titanic was concerned. That ship was built for high-priced passengers, and what little cargo she carried was also of the kind that demanded quick transportation. The Titanic's freight was for the most part what is known as high-class package freight.

REFORM ON SEAS

Demanded In Protest of Boston Citizens Against Titanic Disaster

Boston, April 23.—Boston officially paid its tribute to the heroes of the Titanic disaster at a meeting in historic old Faneuil hall. The meeting, which was called by Mayor Fitzgerald, voiced the sentiment of the whole city in extending sympathy to the survivors and bereaved relatives of the Titanic victims, in condemning the steamship copany for its lack of lifesaving equipment and in remembering the superb heroism and splendid manhood and womanhood of the men and women who went to their deaths so that others might live.

Resolutions were adopted, expressing this deep feeling of the city and its citizens and urging congress and President Taft to take steps for securing laws which will adequately protect the lives of passengers on the ocean-going steamships. A law is demanded which will provide means of escape for every passenger aboard any ship with a heavy penalty in case of violation of the proposed law.

Continuous wireless, night and day, the use of searchlights, the necessity of having frequent boat drills, were other important points that were brought out in the mtions which were passed.

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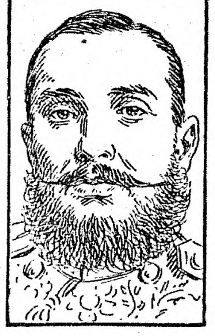
MAHARAJAH OF NEPAL WHO ENTERTAINED KING



His highness, the maharajah of Nepal, Sir Chandra Shum Shere Jung, G.C.B., G.C.S.I. D.C.L., who has been entertaining his majesty, King George at the great shoot in Nepal, of which country he is the actual ruler.

The maharajah is the ruler of the country whence come the gallant little Goorkhas, and prides himself as being one of the staunchest allies of England.

There has been a great deal of confusion between this high personage, who has the titles of prime minister and marshal, and the king of Nepal, who died just before the Durbar, and in mentioning the death of the king of Nepal portraits of the maharajah have appeared in many papers.

Letters from Nepal give particulars of a pathetic scene when the late king called together the generals and magnates to his bedside and read a speech thanking the prime minister for all that he had done for the government, himself, and Nepal. The speech was dignified and touching, and as the king read it it was punctuated by the sobs of the listeners. The king was the only person unmoved. Eleven days after this touching scene his majesty died.

Kind of Him.

When defending the guilty son of a criminal father, counsel, ignoring the parental record, drew a pathetic picture of a white-haired, aged father awaiting anxiously the return of the prodigal son to spend Christmas with him. "Have you the heart," he exclaimed to the jury, "to deprive the poor old man of this happiness?" The man, however, was found guilty.

Before passing sentence the judge called for the prisoner's record, and examined it carefully. "I find that this prisoner has five previous convictions against him," he remarked "Nevertheless, I am happy to state that the learned counsel's eloquent appeal will not remain unanswered, for I shall commit the prisoner to the county prison, where at the present moment his aged father is serving a term of two years, so that father and son will be enabled to pass Christmastide under one roof!"

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CRITICAL WEEK OF CAMPAIGN

May Decide Whether Taft or Roosevelt Will Receive Nomination—President and Congressional Spellbinders to Lend a Hand—Roosevelt Supporters Active In New Hampshire—Large Expenditure of Money

Washington, April 23.—President Taft's decision to visit Massachusetts this week has focused attention more than ever upon the Bay State campaign. There is a conviction among the battle-scarred veterans, who have been warring for Taft or for Roosevelt, as the case may be, that the Massachusetts vote will be of great moment. The Pennsylvania results made Roosevelt's nomination a possibility. If Massachusetts elects Taft delegates, it is believed here that will make the president's renomination a certainty.

So it is that this week is regarded by the president-makers at the Capitol as the critical week of the hard fought campaign. As the Massachusetts folks well understand by this time, there has been active recruiting of spellbinders from congress. Leading insurgent senators have left their seats to take up the cry for Roosevelt in Massachusetts, and with them is ex-Senator Beveridge of Indiana.

There is much eagerness for the president's utterances on his Massachusetts tour. After all the urging he has had to speak right out straight and tell the truth about certain matters which Roosevelt is featuring throughout the west, Washington feels some confidence that the president has yielded and will make addresses which will prove interesting reading.

While the campaign looms so prominently in Massachusetts, where the decision promises to be as vital to the Republican party as any state has had an opportunity to render in a very long time, the struggle is being carried into a half dozen other states.

Washington resounds with the struggle that is under way in West Virginia, and also in Maryland. Orators and workers for both sides are being recruited from Washngton and hurried into those states as well as into New Jersey.

Some valiant financing has also been under way in recent days. The Taft managers found it absolutely necessary to raise funds to meet the almost unprecedented expenditures of the Roosevelt managers.

Word has been brought here that in New Hampshire a Roosevelt worker has been sent into every town to talk with the farmers. Another man or two is under employment in every village to keep around the hotels and talk Roosevelt nomination. Many others are employed to discuss Roosevelt doctrines before groups of men as these congregate.

The methods of campaigning are as intensive as have ever been known in our politics, so the veteran politicians say, and call for large expenditures of money, much of which is undoubtedly legitimate, even though to be deplored.

What has happened in New Hampshire is not exceptional, according to the political travelers who come into Washington. In some states the Roosevelt managers have built up a fairly good organization. It has enlisted the interest of many young voters who lend enthusiasm and energy so important to a political cause.

The Democrats are watching Massachusetts eagerly for the outcome of the primary on their candidates.

GARDNER AFTER T. R.

Challenges Ex-President to Joint Debate at Boston Rally

Boston, April 23.—Two thousand men and women attended the Taft rally at Tremont temple last night and heard various speakers explain why President Taft should receive their indorsement at the primaries a week from today.

Congressman Gardner was in rare fettle, and his attack on the ex-president's past record and recent utterances, and a reiterated challenge to a joint debate, brought shouts of approval and prolonged cheers from the crowd.

The rally, presided over by Joseph Walker, was probably the most demonstrative Republican function of the sort held in the temple. There were frequent interruptions from the floor. The police ejected one man

Judge Hedges of New York, who said he was "at the battle of Saratoga with the colonel," and kept the crowd roaring with laughter by his sarcastic references to "my friend the colonel," got into several arguments with men in the balconies who disapproved of his remarks. But the New Yorker's ready wit only added to the crowd's enthusiasm, and the police quickly sought out the disturbers.

CITY HALL DESTROYED

Ten Fires at Waterbury Result In Calling Out Troops

Waterbury, Conn., April 23.—Ten fires, believed to have been of incendiary origin, from 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon until 8:30 last night, culminating with the destruction of the city hall caused great excitement. Late last night Mayor Reeves ordered out Company A, Connecticut national guard, and the militiamen patrolled and drove the crowds home. A number of false alarms added to the excitement.

The city hall fire started in the basement and within a short time the structure was destroyed. The loss is $200,000. Except for the assessors' records, no valuable papers were lost.

All of the fires started in basements, and in some instances oilsoaked rags were found. The firemen were able to control all the fires except that in the city hall.

One of the fires was near a theatre, and in the excitement one woman shouted "Fire!" causing a small panic, in which several women fainted.

The fire has left the city without a lock-up, and Superintendent Beach has arranged with the county commissioners to use the cells in the new county courthouse to confine prisoners.

SHORTAGE OF $16,513

Maine Agent of Insurance Company Charged With Embezzlement

Portland, Me., April 23.—Arthur Eaton, state agent of the Prudential Life Insurance company of New Jersey, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement. The complaint, which was sworn out by an examiner of the company, alleges misappropriation of $16,513 in cash and checks. He did not secure bail.

Eaton is 33 years of age, and has been in the insurance business in Portland for about six years, the past four in his present capacity. Previously he was located in Boston.

STREET RAILWAY IS SOLD FOR OLD JUNK

Had Been In Receiver's Hands For Past Six Months

Portsmouth, N. H., April 23.—The Portsmouth and Exeter Street railway, built twelve years ago, was sold for old junk, bringing $55,000, which will be distributed among the bondholders.

The last car left Portsmouth at 1 p. m., yesterday and half an hour later the United States commissioner, in behalf of Receiver Belden, had sold the road to S. M. Russell.

The road had not met its fixed charges for several years, and six months ago it went into a receiver's hands. The cars and other equipment will be taken away and the rails removed from the streets.

FIGHTING IN MOROCCO

Battle at Fez Turns Out to Be a Veritable Massacre

Paris, April 23.—The revolution in Fez, the Moroccan capital, in which the populace and a large number of mutinous Moorish soldiers participated, developed into a veritable massacre, accompanied by many atrocities, according to a wireless dispatch received from Fez at the foreign office.

It is now known that fifteen French officers and forty soldiers were killed in the fighting, while thirteen civilians, all of them French citizens, were massacred. Besides these, four French officers and seventy soldiers were wounded and 100 Jews were slain and a large number wounded and mutilated.

Still Picking Up Bodies

St. Johns, April 23.—More bodies have been picked up by the cable steamer Mackay-Bennett, which is cruising near the spot where the White Star liner Titanic foundered.

How many bodies have been secured, in addition to the fifty that already have been taken aboard, has not been reported, but twenty-five have been identified. The steamer will proceed to New York with the bodies as soon as her work has been completed.

Congress Asked to Settle Bill of $3.45

Washington, April 23.—Secretary MacVeagh appealed to congress to pay to Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, $3.45 for services in unsuccessfullly seeking information concerning the heirs of John A. Beck.

Curb Trading Firm Suspends

Boston, April 23.—The curb brokerage firm of J. T. Reinhardt of New York, with offices in this city, Toronto and London, has closed its doors.

Million For Wireless System

Washington, April 23.—The house naval affairs committee agreed to authorize $1,000,000 for the world-wide wireless system for the navy.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, April 24.
Sun rises—5:08; set—6:49.
Moon sets—1:39 a. m.
High water—4:30 a. m.; 5:15 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair.

GREAT STRIKE IN ABEYANCE

Government Tenders "Friendly Offices" to Disputants

ENGINEERS AGREE TO HALT

Had Announced That Strike on Fifty Railroads Would Occur Within Thirty-Six Hours—Washington Officials' Argument Appeals to Employes to Extent of Amending Order After Demands Had Been Refused

New York, April 23.—Tender of the "friendly offices" of representatives of the federal government called at least a temporary halt last night to the strike by railroad engineers in all the territory east of Chicago and north of the Potomac river, in which it is estimated that 52 percent of the railroad traffic of the entire country is conducted.

The offer of mediation followed immediately the refusal of the management of the fifty railroads concerned to concede the engineers' demand for an increase in wages of 18 percent, and the announcement by Chief Stone of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers that in consequence of the refusal an engineers' strike would go into effect before another thirty-six hours had elapsed.

Knowing that the situation had reached a critical stage, Martin A. Knapp, presiding justice of the United States commerce court, and Charles P. Neill, United States commissioner of labor, hurried to this city from Washington and as soon as the decisive break between the engineers and railroads occurred, they addressed a letter to both Chief Stone and to J. C. Stuart, chairman of the conference committee of railroad managers, explaining that a grave situation had arisen and that sense of duty compelled them to tender their "friendly offices" to the disputants in the hope that some means might be found of adjusting the matters in controversy without the calamity of a "general strike."

Although Chief Stone had a few minutes before said that his forty-nine associates on the engineers' committee would proceed at once to their headquarters to prepare for a strike within thirty-six hours, he was impressed with the letter of Knapp and Neill to the extent of amending the order and he said that the committee would remain intact here to consider the situation.

He said: "No organization is so strong that it can fail to harken to an appeal from representatives of the federal government." He added that he would place the proposal before the engineers' committee and immediately ordered a meeting of the committee for today to consider the matter.

Thus the contention rests, being still regarded by many observers as critical, but by others as promising some sort of adjustment.

Commissioner Neill was pleased with the reception of the offer of mediation, but he did not outline in just what way he expected to carry it out if both parties were concilatory.

Hiss colleague, Justice Knapp, left for Washington last evening with the intention, it is understood, of returning here today to take up the replies of the parties in controversy.

The list of railroads affected by the strike contains practically all but three of the railroads in the territory roughly described as east of Chicago and north of the Potomac river.

RESTRAINS COMMERCE

Terminal Combine Held by Supreme Court to Be Illegal

Washington, April 23.—Railroad terminal associations of many large cities are amenable to the Sherman anti-trust law, the supreme court decided in the government's "trust busting" suit against the Terminal Railroad association of St. Louis.

The court declares such "combinations" for maintenance and operations of union stations are unreasonably in restraint of commerce.

Death of Stilson Hutchins

Washington, April 23.—Stilson Hutchins, millionaire philanthropist and retired journalist, died at his home here of paralysis. He was born in Whitefield, N. H., in 1838.

ON THE DIAMOND

American League

At St. Louis:	R	H	E
St. Louis	7	8	1
Detroit	4	5	3

Batteries—Bailey, Hamilton and Kritchell; Willett and Stanage.

National League

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	9	11	0
St. Louis	6	12	2

Batteries—Humphries, Keefe, Bagby and McLean; Sallee, Deihl, Geyer, Willis and Bliss.

New England League

At Fall River:	R	H	E
Haverhill	4	7	1
Fall River	3	9	5

Batteries—Barry, Bell and Perkins; Arminger and Butler.

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We cater to the exacting demands of a particular people, who require a clean cut service with tidy staterooms and modern appointments.
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HORSE SHOEING and JOBBING WAGON REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
Horses called for and returned.
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Peabody Municipal Electric Light Department

Sealed bids for Liability Insurance for the Town of Peabody Electric Light Department in accordance with specifications now on file at the office Town Hall will be received at the above office till noon of Friday, April 26th, 1912.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Peabody, March 20th, 1912. Warren D. King, Manager.

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BOWLING AND LUNCH
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Peabody Mass.

Wood to Burn of All Kinds
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NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

DID YOU EVER
try to save a part of your earnings? If not, why not start NOW by making a deposit in the
Warren Five Cents Savings Bank
There is no safer or more convenient place for a wage earner or person of small means to put his money where small amounts can be deposited and equally small sums be withdrawn, than a Savings Bank. Interest is added each six months and becomes a part of the principal.
Deposits go on interest May 15, 1912 at which date interest for the past six months is payable.
Our deposits now amount to $3,715,725.09, an increase during the year of $192,974.50, and in five years of about $700,000.
Money to loan on mortgages of local real estate.
Bank hours 8:30 a. m. to 1.15 p. m.; except on Saturday during June, July, August and September we close at 12:15.
Also open Saturday evening from 7 to 9 for deposit.
A. F. POOLE, Pres., A. H. MERRILL, Treas.

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POOL AND BILLIARDS PARLOR
8 Tables

Apollo Chocolates
—10c to $1.00 per box—
We have a large assortment
OUR COLLEGE ICE
Season has opened
BARRETT DRUG CO.

DANVERS

The Warriors' degree staff of Agawam Tribe will go to Beverly next Friday sleep to exemplify its original rendition of that degree for Chickataubut Tribe. Agawam Tribe's method of work in this degree has been copied in nearly all the reservations of the order.

The houses of Mr. Webster S. Crane, John McCarthy, Mrs. B. H. Crossman, and Mrs. Stevens of Clark Street have been undergoing repairs.

Arthur Pickering's fine new house on Sylvan street is about completed. William A. Berry is doing the carpenter work.

Nathan H. Poor of Pine street is having extensive repairs made upon his fine house.

Isaiah Crosby is doing the cellar work and Sumner E. Foster will do the carpentering on a house on Clark street for N. Perley Sillars.

Many Danvers people will avail themselves of a rare musical treat by visiting the Peabody Institute, Peabody, Thursday evening, May 2, when the Tufts College Glee and Mandolin Club will give a very fine concert under the auspices of the Methodist church.

Miss Myrtle E. McLeod of Clark street bookkeeper for Leland J. Ross. is contemplating spending her vacation with her sister Miss Emma McLeod, formerly of this town but now of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton E. Dempsey of Holten street, are contemplating moving to Wenham. Both Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey are ardent workers in the Methodist Episcopal church, and their removal will be very much regretted by the young people of Tapleyville. Mr. Dempsey is president of the Men's Union.

Miss Edith Foster will take a month's vacation from her duties with the Branch General Electric Company, which she will spend with friends and relatives in Laconia, N. H.

Mr. Frank P. Moore of Water street has left the employ of Joseph M. Whittier and has accepted a situation as chauffeur with the A. C. Lawrence Company of Peabody.

Miss Helen A. Chase of Spruce street is taking a few days' rest from her duties in Lynn and will spend the same around home.

Rose Wafers.

Add gradually two cups of granulated sugar to one cup of butter; dissolve half a teaspoon of soda in half pint of sweet milk; add one teaspoon of rosewater and a few drops of cochineal; then add gradually one quart of sifted pastry flour. Turn large pans upside down, wipe the bottom clean, brush them over with butter and put mixture in a moderate oven. While still hot cut them into squares and lift them off the pan carefully.

Modern Knights

A sermon preached by the Rev. Allen Greene in St. Paul's Church, Peabody, Sunday morning, April 21, 1912, at a Memorial Service for those lost in the wreck of the Titantic.

John 15: 13 — Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

We are standing in the shadow of one of the greatest tragedies of history. Mankind the world over has been stunned and horrified at the terrible news brought during the past week of the unparalleled loss of life at sea in the wreck of the Titanic. No event of past years has struck so deep into the hearts and conciousness of men everywhere. Many have felt anew, and as perhaps they have never felt before, the underlying bond of brotherhood which cements mankind into one great human family irrespective of race or creed or color. Though we may not have known anyone aboard that fated ship, yet all of us have felt our hearts burn and have felt the sting of a direct personal loss as we have read the accounts of the sad disaster in which so many have gone to their watery graves, and in which so many have become bereft of their loved ones and have been left to travel life's journey alone.

It is fitting, it seems to me, that our Service this morning should take the form of a memorial Service for those who were so suddenly called into the life beyond. Indeed it would be hard to attempt to direct our thoughts into any other field. For as we come this morning to join again in the common worship for the first time since that tragedy occurred, we cannot come but with a Prayer on our lips and in our hearts for those who have gone and for those bereaved ones who have been left.

It is not for us at any such time as this to attempt to state or to consider the direct cause of the disaster, or to attempt to fix the direct blame. Those things belong to other people. There may have been a direct cause for the disaster. If so, we trust that it will come, in due time, to light. There may be some person or persons directly to blame for the disaster. If so, we trust that the blame will be fixed where it belongs. There may have been an improper disregard for the safety of the passengers; there may have been an undue longing for the dollar rather than a due regard for the man; there may have been an over desire to make time and to establish a record which led to recklessness; there may have been an insufficient number of life boats and of life saving appliances; too much room may have been taken up in swimming pools and tennis courts and palm gardens, so that there was not enough space for life boats. It is easy to criticise and to condemn. That, however, is not our purpose. We may say, however, that if any or all of these things are found to be true we must, at the same time, remember that the Titanic was built because of the demand on the part of humanity for more luxurious vessels upon which to travel across the ocean; we must remember that the Titanic was the result of the demand on the part of men for all the comforts and conveniences of home while they travel from place to place. We must remember that back of the desire to make time on the part of the White Star Line (if indeed it be found there was such a desire) is the desire on the part of the traveler of these modern days for speed, the desire to get from one place to another in the shortest possible time. And this desire is not confined to ocean travel as you and I know only too well. We find all around an increasing desire for speed in the running of trains, as of boats, and also we know how eager men seek for high powered automobiles. We are living in an age which has a mania for speed and luxury. In regard to the wreck of the Titanic, we must say that at least in part humanity has dug the pit into which some of it has fallen so suddenly and unfortunately. Whatever may be the immediate cause of the wreck of the Titanic, whoever may be directly to blame, we must not forget that behind and underneath is to be found the universal desire on the part of men for undue speed and undue luxury. It is these desires which are continually swamping mankind today. There is a limit to all things. We cannot disregard God's Law of living without some day reaping the result. We cannot continually place speed above safety; we cannot continually place dollars above men. It seems as if the world required now and then, such great disasters as this wreck of the Titanic to bring it to itself and to impress man with these eternal truths.

But I said that it was not for us this morning to attempt to search out the cause of the disaster or to place the blame for it. It is for us rather to turn our thoughts to those who have perished and to let the lost speak to us and tell us something of the nobility of life and of what true life is, to show us that sometimes it is better to die than to live.

Many are accustomed to think of knighthood as something belonging to the days of long ago. They associate the knight with the time of King Arthur and his renowned round table. They are accustomed to speak of gallantry and regard of childhood and womanhood as something that has been sadly lost to our late civilization. A part of mankind may have lost it. Surely, there is plenty of evidence to be found on every hand of the lack of knightliness. But in the days of Arthur there were rogues and dishonest and impure men, false knights who displayed no chivalry toward womanhood or childhood. Whatever though, we may think of the present day, we must say, whether we regard it as an age of chivalry or one in which chivalry has been lost that knighthood was never more in flower than on that fatal vessel We cannot read the accounts of the heroisms, of the bravery, of the chivalry, of the self sacrifice which went so far as to cause men to choose to face death that others might be saved, without being convinced of the knightliness of many of those who stayed by the ship to the last and went down with it into the deep, never, with a few exceptions, to see land again. Indeed, rarely has greater heroism ever been manifested than by those who stood aside willingly that women and children might be saved, and not only stood aside but interposed themselves as barriers to those men destitute of the spirit of knightliness who would have crowded into the boats in the hopes of saving themselves and have left the women and children to be drowned when the vessel sank. In the middle of the night without warning, without any time for preparation, these men were suddenly called upon to show the best that was in them. And they were not found wanting. We thank God this morning for the example of knightliness that comes over the sea to us from out of that unfortunate moment. And we inscribe over the names of those heroes that have perished, those words which the Master uttered to His disciples as He faced so calmly His crucifixion, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." And we pray that such love, which is the centre and soul of knightliness, may, in some degree, be ours that if ever we should be called upon to face a like situation, we, too, may not be found wanting.

It is to be rememberod, too, that those knightly heroes of the wrecked Titanic, who so unselfishly gave up their lives, were not made in a msment. Cowards do not suddenly become brave men. Selfish men do not suddenly become unselfish. In times of danger men show what they are. They act in accordance with their innermost nature. Those on the Titanic that were cowards remained cowards; those that were selfish, remained selfish. Doubtless many stayed on the ship and went down with her not because they chose to, but because they had to. They were compelled to by others. What Knightliness or Heroism they displayed was forced into them. The true knightly heroes of the Titanic were heroes, because they had cultivated in the days that had past, the heroic and knightly spirit; because they had learned before something of what it meant to be chivalrous and unselfish. It was because they had acquired the spirit of pure love in their earlier days that they found themselves possessed of such a love as could enable them to lay down their lives for their friends; that could enable them to face death that others might live.

But as we think of those men, who were so unexpectedly and unceremoniously called to go to their graves, we are not only impressed by their knightliness, but we are impressed with the uncertainty that surrounds this earthly life which is common to us all. The words of the burial office comes to my mind: "In the midst of life we are in death. Of whom then may we seek for succor but of Thee, O Lord?" No man can tell today what he may be called upon to face tomorrow. Some of those on the Titanic, who went peacefully to sleep on that Sunday night, were within a few hours, suddenly awoke to go to their death. It is well that this uncertainty surrounds our human life. For it is this very uncertainty of life, which makes life endurable. And more. It is the fact that no man can tell at what moment he may be called upon to stand naked and unclothed before his Creator which ought to call forth continually the noblest that is in us. For it places upon us all a great responsibility to make every day of our life, the best day possible. It may be our last day. It is the uncertainty of life which warns us that we cannot afford to do anything today with the expectation of wiping it out tomorrow. From out of mid ocean has come a warning message to all that would trifle with or make light of the seriousness of life.

All honor to the knightly heroes of the Titanic! While we mourn for them and lament their loss, while we pray for the peace of their souls, as Anglo Saxons we are justly proud of their chivalry. And we praise God for the wonderful example they have given to us of the nobility of life. They have showed us that sometimes it is better to die than to live. In their death they have brought by tneir knightliness glory to their race! Indeed it is the message of knightliness that is the only bright thing in that sad disaster. How much sadder it would be if the spirit of knightliness had not prevailed; if instead of women and children being brought to New York the rescuing ship had brought only or mostly men. We would have had to hung our heads in shame. Our hope is that these noble lives have not been lost in vain. May such prove to be the case! And they will not have been lost in vain if because of this disaster another one like it becomes impossible and if from those who have passed into the world beyond, we, who live, learn the glory of chivalry and knightliness, the glory of cultivating, as we have opportunity, such a love as will enable us if need be to lay down our lives for our friends.

SPORTING

BOWLING.

Teams 2 and 5 divided the points at Manning's Alleys last night, Team 2 taking the totals by 22 pins. Edgerly was high on singles with 111, while Joll took the three string honors with 290. The score:

TEAM TWO

Hill	90	96	82	268
Millea	80	80	80	240
Reed	82	98	91	271
Edgerly	79	111	91	281
Joll	101	91	98	290
	432	476	442	1350

TEAM FIVE

Buxton	91	91	87	269
Larrabee	93	72	84	249
Fallon	93	89	98	280
Moore	91	91	99	281
Barry	83	83	83	249
	451	426	451	1328

POOL

Wood of Pawtucket, R. I., who recently won the New England Pool championship, played the first of a series of games with Bob Upton, the score being Upton 202, Wood 167.

Building Hog Fence.

A very good way is to set posts in the winter and stretch the woven wire on a warm day when the ground is still frozen solid. In this way every post takes up the strain gradually, and though the corner posts must be well set and braced, at the same time they are not so hardly used of a sudden as when newly set. The barbed wire which is necessary on the ground to prevent hogs from rooting under may be stretched when the corner posts are in and used to set the intermediate posts by if desired. At any rate, it should be put on previous to stretching the woven wire.

IN THE FOG

By Jean Dickerson

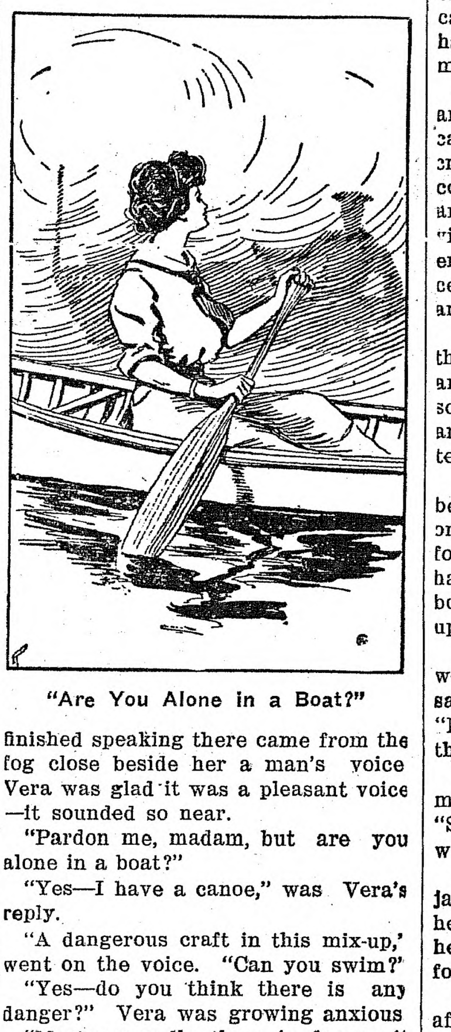
The harbor of the gay little summer resort was filled with pleasure boats of every description when the fog suddenly rolled in from the ocean and blotted out every sight and stilled every sound of laughter. The chug-chugging of motor boats ceased abruptly; sails rattled down as they were hastily reefed; anchors plunked overboard; and there arose the unmelodious din of fog horns, bells, sirens and lusty shouts of warning.

The fog settled down thickly until one could scarcely see a hand's breadth ahead. Each person appeared isolated from his companion; voices lost their identity and came weird and shrill or booming and low-pitched, always startling and unexpected even from companions in the same craft.

A fog bell from the lighthouse tolled dismally and from Island Point another bell sounded warningly.

Vera Gale, alone in a frail canoe, was thoroughly frightened. An hour ago it had been amusing to set out in her pretty green canoe and paddle around the harbor, perhaps calling at some yacht for a few brief words with friends or skirting the sandy shore exchanging merry badinage with the bathers or campers—all of them were friends of Vera Gale.

Just as she had skimmed near an incoming excursion steamer and avoided a luxuriously appointed motor boat—when she was surrounded on every side by boats larger and heavier than her own frail craft—the fog shut down and she was helpless. Once she paddled desperately toward the point where she was sure there was safe landing but she found herself under the bow of the big steamer which had anchored there and a rough voice warned her away.


"Are You Alone in a Boat?"

Then she bumped into a smaller boat and somebody swore inelegantly at her and she found herself apologizing meekly for the intrusion. As she finished speaking there came from the fog close beside her a man's voice Vera was glad it was a pleasant voice —it sounded so near.

"Pardon me, madam, but are you alone in a boat?"

"Yes—I have a canoe," was Vera's reply.

"A dangerous craft in this mix-up," went on the voice. "Can you swim?"

"Yes—do you think there is any danger?" Vera was growing anxious

"Most assuredly there is danger if that steamer stirs before the fog lifts I have a large boat here and there is plenty of room if you care to come aboard. We can have a line out to the canoe."

"Thank you very much, perhaps I had better. I've been frightened to death for the last fifteen minutes," said Vera.

"It's mere guesswork where you are —tell me if I lay hands on your canoe."

There followed a few moments during which Vera knew her new acquaintance must be feeling around for her canoe and with another dip of her paddle she endeavored to draw closer to the sound of his voice. Her effort was successful for almost instantly something—a hand—grasped her rail and the voice sounded in her ear.

"Got you!" cried the voice triumphantly.

"Yes," answered Vera excitedly.

"Steady there," as he pulled the frail craft gently toward him until it bumped against the larger boat and bobbed unsteadily. "Now, give me your hand, please—place the other on my shoulder and step over—don't be afraid, there's a locker to stand on."

Vera's hand was grasped in a large strong wet one and obediently her other went out to find his shoulder. To her infinite embarrassment it first brushed a shaven cheek, then awkwardly grasped at a shock of thick hair and ended on a rough, woolen shoulder.

"Oh, I beg pardon!" she gasped as her hand found a resting place.

He relieved her embarrassment by speaking of her canoe as he almost lifted her to a seat with one strong arm even as he held onto her craft with the other. She couldn't see his face and his figure was merely a dark blur in the fog.

"There, I'll have a line out to the canoe and you can feel quite easy about it. *Here are your paddles*—just throw them down anywhere. Now, if you'll just slide a little further around *you can manipulate this siren* and I'll give my entire attention to the engine in case we have to cut and run at short notice."

"Where is the siren?" asked Vera as she groped about with her hands.

"Give me your hand—there, feel that lever?"

"Oh, yes—I thought it was the squee-gee kind," said Vera as she pulled at the lever and then almost screamed at the loud "Boo-oo!" that followed.

"My own invention—that lever," chuckled the voice. "Great, isn't it?"

"Fine—it's very loud," admitted Vera. "How often shall I sound it?"

"Whenever the other fellows stop," he laughed.

"There are so many of them the sounds lap over one another," commented Vera as she managed to get in another alarming "Boo-oo!"

Again her fellow passenger laughed and his voice had a ring of familiarity. It was very baffling to sit there so close to him and not know what he looked like—who he was—or anything about him. It was very romantic, too, but Vera was not thinking of that somehow, for there was such a babel of sounds about her that all she could think of was that if she really knew who this man was she might feel more confidence in his ability to protect her from the excursion steamer that was their greatest menace. So far her rescuer had proved himself to be quite at home in his motor boat; he was strong and cool-headed and he was entirely practical and impersonal. All those things counted in his favor with Vera Gale. Suppose the excursion steamer did run them down would he be the sort to save her or would he let her go?

Vera received an answer to that question with startling swiftness From another direction there came a medley of sounds—a tooting, blowing, pounding of a steamer's screw and then out of the fog astern there loomed a dark shape and before Vera's frightened lips could utter a sound, her new acquaintance leaned forward, a gigantic form in the mist, and grasping her in his arms stepped overboard into the bay while the puffing steam tug sent his boat with the dangling canoe straight to the bottom of the harbor where it was not recovered for many a day.

The man and the girl went down and then up again, miraculously escaping arising under any one of the craft that surrounded them. Vera's companion held her closely with one arm and with the other he stroked vigorously to keep them afloat. Presently Vera recovered her wits sufficently to strike out with her free arm.

"Bravo!" he panted when he found that she, too, was swimming. Then, amid the shouting and whistling and screeching about them, his voice arose. "Boat ahoy—two in the water!" he yelled.

After that there was danger of their being run over by rescuers but all at once he shouted joyfully that he had found something, and then friendly hands pulled them over into an open boat and only then did the man give up the girl he had rescued.

"If—it—hadn't been—for you-u-u—I w—w—ould ha-have been drowned!" said Vera through chattering teeth "My c-anoe w-would ha-have gone to the bottom—so w-would I."

"It's at the bottom now and so is mine!" returned the other cheerfully "Say, mate, have you got anything warm to wrap this lady in?"

"Aye—here you are!" and a knitted jacket was tossed from the fog and her new acquaintance, sitting beside her, wrapped Vera in its comforting folds.

"How about yourself?" she asked after a little whlie.

"Oh, never mind me—I'm tough," was his careless reply. "But say," earnestly, "you're plucky, do you know it?"

"I was scared to death," admitted Vera.

"So was I," he retorted and they both laughed.

They sat there side by side. Vera listening to his conversation with the other occupants of the open boat. She was trangely contented and happy. For some unknown reason she felt that something new had come to her that afternoon—some new experience that was to color all her after life.

Then all at once the fog lifted. As suddenly as it had enveloped them it whiffed away before a light breeze, showing all the maze of boating in the harbor and everything sprang into renewed life and activity.

The two who had spent an hour in the fog together—who had touched hands—had spoken—had gone down to the gates of death and up again—turned and looked at each other.

"Allen Cramer," cried Vera breathlessly.

"Vera Gale!" he cried equally astonished, and then these two who had known each other all their lives and never dreamed of falling in love felt a strange sweet embarrassment creeping over them.

"It seems like stepping into a new world—after the fog," said Vera to cover her embarrassment.

"It is a new world for me," said Allen gravely, and his hand closed over hers.

Never Fail.

"Do you think women would improve politics?"

"Well," replied Mr. Grovener, "after listening to the conversation on the front porch, I'll say this for them: If they ever start an investigation they'll find out something."

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 41 PEABODY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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DANIEL C. MANNING WILL PRESIDE
Speakers:
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Representative JAMES F. CAVANAGH, of Everett
WILLIAM H. McSWEENEY, of Salem
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Music, SALEM CADET BAND, concert in the hall 7:30—8 and during the rally.
The true issues of the campaign will be discussed.
Balconies reserved for ladies and escorts.
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Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

As to Calling Cards.

"What are the proper calling cards?" "Threes or upward are considered very good."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Women That Need Rest.

It is not the women who work who need rest cures, but those who are worn out doing nothing, and doing it badly.

Mean Temperature.

When the weather man speaks of mean daily temperature he does not use mean in the usual sense, but he might as well.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pure Air on the Sea.

Tests have shown that the air in the crowded sleeping quarters of modern warships is purer than in barracks or average residences ashore.

CHILD FALLS THREE STORIES
ESCAPES BROKEN BONES

LOCAL NEWS

Representatives of the Bay State Street Ry. Co. will appear before the Board of Selectmen tomorrow evening on their petition for a right to carry express matter through the town.

Roosevelt and Taft are surely kicking each other's dawgs aroun'.

The Democrats are enjoying themselves very much nowadays reading what the Roosevelt and Taft factions of the Republican party are saying of each other. It will all make good campaign material against either of the two that may get the nomination. There is good evidence that there will be a good sized bolt from the Republican party this year.

"He fears his fate too much or his deserts are small who fears to put it to the touch to win or lose it all." This seems to be Taft's state of mind, as he comes to Massachusetts to fight it out with Roosevelt. As Massachusetts goes so probably goes the whole battle for the Republican nomination.

The Pythian Sisters will hold a regular meeting this evening.

The Board of Trade will hold a meeting and banquet on May 1.

The ladies of St. Paul's Parish are holding an Easter Sale at their Parish House this afternoon and evening. A buffet supper is to be served from 6 to 8 o'clock. The menu includes lobster salad, chicken patties, rolls, tea, coffee, ice cream and cake. There is to be an entertainment by members of the Knights of King Arthur at 8 o'clock. The boys will present a short play called "A Sea of Troubles."

The body of Patrick Kelley, who was found dead in a boarding house on Walnut street, was removed from F. L. Conway's undertaking rooms yesterday by Undertaker Michael P. Haven of Lynn, his sister claiming the body.

The Ladies' Aid Society will give a supper at the M. E. Church on Washington street tomorrow evening at 6.45 o'clock.

GeorgeC. Farrington has his Stoddard-Dayton car out for the summer.

The A. C. Lawrence Leather Co. has put into service a new Alco Truck.

Friday evening will be the last date on which voters can be registered for the primary of next Tuesday.

The Odd Fellows will initiate candidates this evening in Masonic Hall.

Frank Gonafski has started the cellar for a new 2 1-2 story house on Buxton's Lane, off Liberty Street.

Advertised Letters at Post Office April 24, 1912.

Muxazg Aoouapni, N. Nuxans Aaougis, Cmepany Anmonoky, Mrs. Chester Byron, Miss Alice Byrnes, Henry Byes, Bakery Broadman, Anebrea Benion, Marcin Bis, Miss Mary E. Gove, Mrs. Louise Charm, Mrs. M. Coyne, John Chures, Mrs. Christina Coueia, W. C. Carlton, Christ Grouvias, Miss Alice Duffee, Wasyl Fartuszek, F. Grundy, Mrs. Bessie Glover, John J. Gully, John Georgeacopoulos, Lazar Hootcher, Jjjezor H. Hxiowos, Miss Anna Hogan, Miss Bechy Hogan, W. Hubly, Mrs. Grace F. Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hawks, Miss F. Jenkins, Miss Elizabeth Knight, Mrs. J. B. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lawrence, Hjalmar Lindberg, Aupeka Memopryky, Spridon K. Mallion, Mrs. Mrs. A. McPhee, D. J. McMullen, Miss Agnes McDermit, Yuko Matson, W. P. Merrill, Egori Nudidomsky, John Phillips, Karol Romasiewica, F. T. Rice, Manel Sherman, W. S. Smith, Mr. Sullivan, Miss Katherine Sutiliff, Miss Gladys Sutiliff, James D. Simpson, Mrs. W. Sutherland, Stathin Stawienopelar, Teipjior Tewpcopar, George Tsotsonis, Cerpen Tourapyky, Name Turkish, Tocupy Touryky, Mary A. Tarmell, Mrs. Mary B. Tracey, J. Vonas, Stewart Varrell, Aleck Valencourt, Mrs. Mary Wilkins, Mrs. Mary Wallis, Egory Wemedomsky, M. Yichman, Kasimesx Mackivich.

CANDIDATE ON TAFT DELEGATION

JAMES F. INGRAHAM, JR.

Taft delegate, James F. Ingraham, Jr., of Peabody, in his speeches throughout the district, announces that he is for President Taft's renomination because of the latter's proven ability and his record of great things achieved while president, instances of which he cites.

By courtesy and by custom he declares President Taft is entitled to a renomination, and the American sentiment for a "square deal" demands that he should have it.

He is opposed to the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt because of the latter's too friendly attitude to the Harvester trust, the Steel trust and the Sugar trust, against each of which proceedings have been brought during Taft's administration.

He believes a large portion of the voters consider Roosevelt a candidate for a third term, regardless of arguments that this differs from a third term candidacy, and that that alone would preclude any possibility of Roosevelt's election.

In conclusion [illegible] Roosevelt three pertinent questions:

First—"If nominated and elected, would you be a candidate for a fourth term?

Second—"Would your answer be as binding as it was on election night in 1904, when you said that under no circumstances whatever would you be a candidate for the presidency again?

Third—"Are you still of the opinion that you expressed publicly several times the past year, that your nomination would be a national calamity?"

TAFT RALLY

The Taft people look for a big crowd tonight at their rally. A good list of speakers is expected, and an interesting discussion of the President's candidacy is looked for. Wm. H. McSweeney of Salem is the latest addition to the list spell-binders.

ROOSEVELT RALLY.

There was a fair attendance at the Roosevelt rally in Town hall last evening. Chairman Armstrong introduced the speakers, among whom was, of course, candidate Donnell, who feels sure of going to the convention.

BUSINESS IS INCREASING.

B. N. Moore & Son are installing an 80 horse power Brown Engine in their number two shop on Pierpont Street. This is much needed in their constantly growing business. They have recently put in a 175 horse power engine in their number one shop. Both of these engines were bought through and installed by the Flanagan & Grantham Machine Co.

SPRUCE UP.

Always behave as if there were none better than you and none worse than you. Nobleman and fisherman, priest and soldier, they are all the same, and you are just as essential a member of the community as all the others. Never approach a man thinking that there is more bad in him than good. Think that there is more good in him—and it will be so. People give that which is asked of them.

THE NEW AUTO TRUCK.

The new auto truck of the Electric Light Department is on the street, and looks like a good one.

Again We Say Subscribe for THIS PAPER

FRANK W. SOUTHWICK LOSES EGGS.

The Lynn News says:—Frank W. Southwick of Peabody has got about tired of losing hens' eggs from his wagon as it passes through this burg and yesterday he trotted into the police station and told the officers who he thought was annexing his omelet mixtures.

It appears from what Frank says that several times when he came to town his supply of eggs did not count up to just what they should by the time he had called upon a number of his customers. This rather got upon his nerves and at last he steered his horse in the direction of Hotel De Burckes and registered a complaint about the matter.

As is usual in most cases, the cops have rounded up the purloiner of the eggs and he has agreed to settle for them.

La FOLLETTE THE BEST REPUBLICAN.

No man in public life today, except Bryan, expresses the ideals of American Democracy so fully as does La Follette in his thought, his acts, his living. No man in public life today has done more toward the attainment of those ideals. He is far-seeing, of deep convictions and indomitable will; straightforward, able, hard-working persistent and courageous. His character is simple. He is patient, save only of wrongs done the people. He has often been called a demagogue, but it is mainly by those who could not conceive of his passionate love for the people, and of his faith in them. He is often said to be too radical; but it is mainly by those who are unable to realize that "nought is abiding save only change."

COURT NEWS

One drunk was sent down for eight days.

One drunk gave himself up.

Not Seriously Injured

Yesterday afternoon at about 1.30, a little 2-year old fell from the top story of a three story apartment house of Foster street. While the mother, Mrsn Sopoar, was moving about the house, she missed the little boy. Happening to look out of the window, she saw the child laying on the ground unconscious. Just then two boys who happened to be passing picked up the child. Dr. Shannahan was summoned, but in the meantime their own doctor appeared. After examination he found that the child had no bones broken. How he could have escaped is a miracle. The child was bleeding from the throat and head when picked up, but will probably recover.

SMALL PRIMARY BALLOT.

The Secretary of State appears to have been studying economy on the Primary Ballots. They are very small and the type is small and crowded. The voters will need good eyesight to avoid errors in marking.

GARAGES GALORE

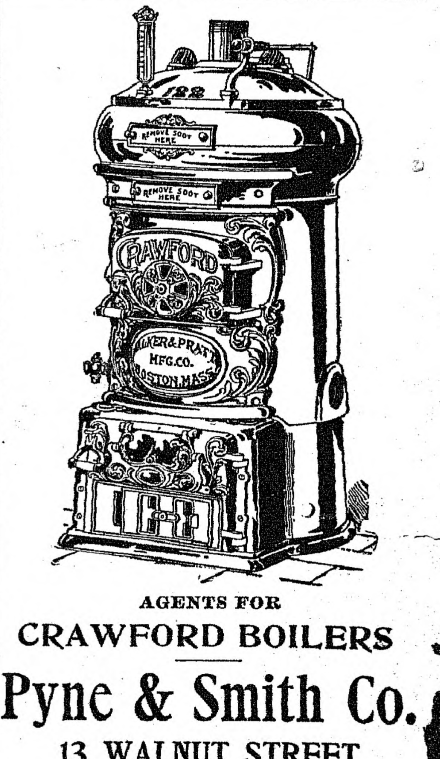
E. H. Merrill is building a garage on Gardner street, George C. Farridgton is putting one up at 158 Lowell street, and Geo. R. Underwood is to erect one on Emerson street.

MATHEWS GET SILVER CUP.

At its regular meeting last night the Father Mathew Catholic Total Abstinence Society was presented by the President of the Salem Father Mathew Catholic Total Abstinence Society with a handsome silver cup as a trophy won in a Cribbage, Whist, Pool and Checker tournament started two years ago, in which the Peabody Society led by one point only and that in the Pool which the Salem Society forfei reason of the burning of thei Like true sportsmen the Salem S through its President, turned ov cup suitably inscribed. It is on bition at Buckley's Shoe Store Square.

DANCING PARTY LAST NI IN TOWN HALL.

A very pretty dancing party wa in the small Town hall last even Miss Grace Bresnahan and Mis V. Carlin. About a hundred an ty-five couples were present. T was beautifully decorated, palms placed about the hall and in the dors, with evergreen over the There were people from Haverhil rence, Lowell, Lynn, Salem an surrounding town. The matron Mrs. Charles McConnell and Mrs J. Hickey of this town, and Mrs. W V. McDermott of Salem. Music Mack's Orchestra of this town.



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Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

In Desperate Mood.

"That prima donna has a voice like an angel's." "You think so," responded the impresario, resentfully. "Well, I don't know how an angel talks when things don't go to suit her. But if I thought they all sounded like this prima donna, I'd think twice before wanting to go to heaven."

New Preservative for Wood.

A solution of ten per cent. borax and five per cent. rosin is driven into wood by electricity in France to preserve it.

Tactful.

Guide (as girl offers him a tip)—We are strictly forbidden to receive tips, but I don't like to refuse such a charming woman anything. — Fliegende Blaetter.

Grapple With Difficulties.

I find nothing so singular in life as this: That everything opposing appears to lose its substance the moment one actually grapples with it.—Hawthorne.

Unrepresented in the Gospels.

Hardly any problem of exegesis is more difficult than to discover in the gospels an administrative or organizing or ecclesiastical Christ.—Francis G. Peabody.

One Way of Describing Americans.

Nowhere is the architectural sense more rigorous and scholarly than in writers from the land of Babel-like sky-abrasion.—London Saturday Review.

Bull Might Object.

The person who advises you to take the bull by the horns never seems to be considering what the bull might be doing in the meantime.

His Point of Anxiety.

Son-in-Law (superintending mother-in-law's funeral)—I suppose—er—you've dug it deep enough?—Bystander.

Must Keep at It.

You cannot drive home a stout nail by a single blow of the hammer. The advertiser who strikes repeatedly in the same spot is bound eventually to accomplish his purpose.—Printers' Ink.

Matters Evened Up.

A woman who is advanced in her views is likely to be behind in her fashions. It is another illustration of the law or compensation.—Fun.

Idea of Prosperity.

Having money to deposit in the bank in the middle of the week would be our idea of getting on in the world. —Detroit Free Press.

Emulated the Ostrich.

In the stomach of a cow recently slaughtered in Davenport, Wash., were found steel nails, a piece of tin can and a 24-point capital O from a font of type.

The Simpler Way.

"Send for the business manager," said the editor of a great magazine. "What's the trouble?" inquired the contributing editor. "I want to tell him that hereafter when we support a presidential candidate we'll avoid possible confusion and do it in display type at regular advertising rates."

In Shakespeare's Time.

Patron—"No native productions on the stage at all this year, eh?" Elizabethan Manager—"No! We'd produce English plays, but we simply can't get them! All the successes of the season have been foreign-made plots that Bill Shakespeare made over to suit our tastes!"—Puck.

Alien Property Holders.

The law of the land respects the right of citizen and alien alike to have and to hold property. The alien resident in the United States may dispose of his property by will with the same feeling of security as the American. This is equally true of the alien who has taken steps to make himself a citizen of the country.

Thoreau to Longfellow.

As I love nature, as I love singing birds, and gleaming stubble, and flowing rivers, and morning, and evening, and summer, and winter, I love thee my friend.

Deeply Rooted Ideas.

It is true that a woman suggests beef tea as a universal panacea for all ills. It is certain, on the other hand, that a man always believes that a woman always feels better for lying down.—S. Macnaughton.

LOOKOUT HAD NO SPYGLASSES

One Contributing Cause in Destruction of the Titanic

MIGHT HAVE SAVED STEAMER

Swears He Could Have Sighted Iceberg In Time to Steer Ship Out of Its Path—His Testimony Corroborated by Major Peuchen, Who Was on Ill-Fated Liner—Mighty Chorus of Woe, Gradually Dying Away as Plunge to Ocean's Depth Was Made, Described by Third Officer

Washington, April 24.—Frederick Fleet, one of the lookouts in the Titanic's crow's nest, testified before the senate investigating committee that no marine glasses were furnished the lookouts.

The witness swore he could have sighted the iceberg which sent the Titanic to the bottom soon enough for the ship to have steered out of the way if he had had glasses.

Fleet said that on Sunday night some time after 10 o'clock he reported a black mass of ice ahead to the officers on the bridge. Just how long this was before the collision the lookout could not say.

Major Arthur G. Peuchen, Canadian manufacturer and yachtsman, who was among the rescued passengers, also testified to the much greater sweep of vision afforded by binoculars, and, as a yachtsman, said he believed the presence of the iceberg might have been detected in time to escape the collision had the lookout men been so equipped.

It was made to appear that the blame for being without glasses did not rest with the lookout men. Fleet said they had asked for them at Southampton and were told there were none for them. One glass, in a pinch, would have served in the crow's nest. Other vessels, he asserted, provided their lookouts with glasses.

Major Peuchen criticised in strong terms the lack of experienced sailors on board the Titanic. He said that when the call to quarters was sounded, not enough of the crew responded to undert[illegible]ork required in lowering and [illegible] boats.

Furthermore, he said, no drills had been held from the time the ship left Southampton, although it was customary to hold such drills every Sunday.

Death cries of the Titanic's victims re-echoed throughout the senate building when Third Officer Herbert J. Pittman vividly described the sinking of the great ship.

Prayers, cries and moans—a mighty chorus of woe arose from the trapped victims. The British officers told the pathetic story in an almost stolid manner. But even then he begged the committee not to press him along that line.

"It was a continual moan for about an hour," he said. "It died away gradually."

"Is that all you care to say about that aspect?" he was asked.

"I'd rather you'd left that out altogether," the big, brawny Briton pleaded, as his voice choked in emotion of recollection.

Tears welled to eyes of many women in the room. Even senators shaded their eyes as Pittman described the scene of midnight terror.

Pittman said that there was no fire drill on the vessel from the time she left Southampton. He had seen but one lifeboat drill, and that time only two boats were launched.

Pittman told of the entire voyage. He said the Titanic was traveling about 21½ knots an hour. He declared he knew the officers were warned Saturday or Sunday of icebergs on their route, and that the bergs were charted on the ship's map. He was asleep and hardly wakened when the iceberg was struck.

Then followed his tale of terror. He said J. B. Ismay met him near a lifeboat and asked that the boats be loaded with women. He said that Captain Smith gave the orders after Ismay made the suggestion.

Pittman said his boat saved forty passengers and six of the crew. He heard four explosions before the Titanic went down, pitching perpendicularly.

Women sucked in their lips nervously and gripped their chairs as Pittman told of the wholesale drownings. A high wind moaning and whistling through window cracks shocked the tense nerves of the crowd.

Before all was the word picture of the Titanic's end in Pittman's brusque, laconic words.

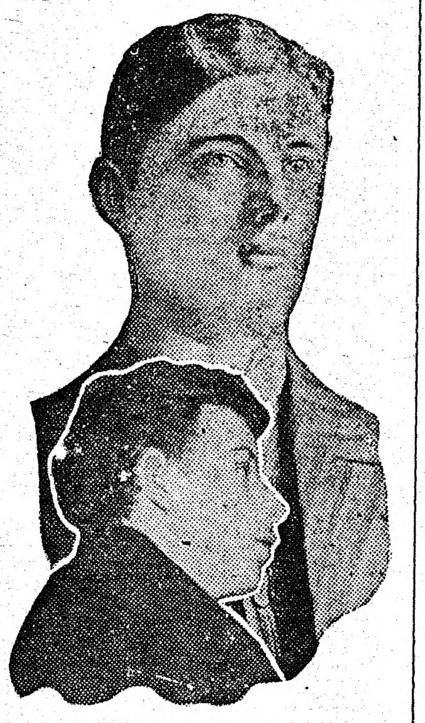
Senator Smith stated that for the present it had been decided not to subpoena additional witnesses until the committee had discovered how much those already held as witnesses knew of the disaster.

"I will not ask Mrs. John Jacob Astor to appear at the present time," Smith said. "Her physical condition necessitates a postponement of her call here.

"Everything will be done by the committee to expedite the hearings. We expect only to hear evidence to the point and will release those who want to go just as soon as we feel that they have told us all they know."

WIRELESS HEROES

H. T. Cottam of Carpathia and H. S. Bride of Titanic



Photos © 1912, American Press Association.

FAITHFUL TO THEIR DUTY

Clergymen Gave Solace to the Stricken Up to Last Moment

New York, April 24.—Winnowed from among many pathetic stories of the Titanic catastrophe is a tale of two clergymen who went down with the ship while ministering to the welfare o[illegible]f stricken passengers g[illegible]eir knees about them. [illegible]

One [illegible]gymen was Rev. Thom[illegible]es of London, who was o[illegible]fficiate at the marriage [illegible]r in Brooklyn, and the o[illegible]an priest, whose name [illegible]

Fat[illegible]as in the first cabin and [illegible] priest in the steerage. [illegible]lebrated mass in the steer[illegible]norning. The story of th[illegible]was related by three woman survivors, Ellen Mocklare, Bertha Moran and Miss McCoy.

When the liner struck the iceberg, they said, Byles came down the steerage passageway with hand uplifted, commanding the people to be calm and giving them absolution and his blessing.

"He led us to where the boats were being lowered," said Miss Mocklare, "the meanwhile saying his prayers, and helped women and children into them. He whispered words of comfort and encouragement to all. The passengers were deeply impressed by his self-control. Twice he refused to enter the boat and save himself.

"After the boat left the ship's side I could hear distinctly the voices of the priests and the responses of the people to their prayers. Then they grew fainter and fainter and finally I could hear the strains of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.'"

BUYING LIFEBOATS

Big Liners Will Carry Enough For Passengers and Crew Hereafter

New York, April 24.—There is a rush among the heads of the transatlantic steamship lines here to follow the step taken by the International Mercantile Marine company for lifeboats and safety rafts a-plenty. The lesson of the Titanic disaster brought announcements from the North German Lloyd, the Hamburg-American and the Cunard lines that every effort will be made to provide safety for all.

Every standard lifeboat and liferaft that could be bought in New York was purchased by the Cunard line to be placed on board the Mauretania for the voyage that begun at 1 o'clock this morning from this port. Charles P. Sumner, the general agent of the Cunard line in New York, bought the boats, which were placed on board the Mauretania.

The number of additional boats and rafts obtained was seven each. The addition of these gives the Mauretania life saving accommodations for about 2000 people. When she starts on her next westward voyage from the other side there will be lifeboats enough on board to give a seat to every person aboard, both passengers and crew.

MAY HAVE HIT ROCK

Suggestion of Shipping Paper In Regard to the Titanic

New York, April 24.—The suggestion that the Titanic struck a ledge or rock and not an iceberg is made in the current issue of The Nautical Gazette, a weekly shipping paper. The possiblity of such an accident is urged because the ship struck in the same longitude as the half-submerged Virgin rocks, to the north, and possibly in the same spot where the Naronic foundered in 1893.

The Titanic, it is suggested, being the deepest ship of the seas, might have hit a rock that other ships have passed over safely. The Gazette says that at least a survey of the place should be made by the United States government.

MEDIATION IS ANTICIPATED

Railroad Men Agree to Discuss Engineers' Demands

10 MEET FEDERAL OFFICERS

Possibility of Strike on Fifty Eastern Lines Appears Increasingly Remote —Managers Say They Are Free to Refuse Unsatisfactory Proposals—General Opinion That Negotiations Will Result In Arbitration

New York, April 24.—Mediation in the dispute between the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the eastern railroads, which has threatened to result in a strike on fifty lines east of Chicago and north of the Potomac, is expected to result from the action of the conference committee on railroad managers in agreeing to confer with United States Labor Commissioner Neill and Judge Knapp of the United States commerce court on the subject.

While the answer of the railroads to the letter of Neill and Knapp did not definitely accept mediation, the opinion was expressed by the engineers that in the end this would be the result.

Neill, in an interview given after he had received the railroad men's answer, also indicated that he considered that mediation was intended. In all quarters the opinion is expressed that the possibility of a strike, which appeared imminent, is increasingly remote.

On a series of conferences beginning today will probably depend the definite settlement of the dispute or the arrangement of a plan of arbitration.

The decision of the railroad managers to confer with Knapp and Neill was reached after a conference lasting practically all day. The presidents of several of the railroads involved also were in conference here, and it is understood that they approved of the letter sent to the government representatives.

On behalf of the railroads it was stated that the decision to confer with the government representatives did not mean that they had agreed to mediation. The position of the railroads, it was stated, is that they will hear what Neill has to offer them, but in case his proposals are not satisfactory, the railroads are free to refuse them.

In this eevnt, affairs would return to their former status—the refusal of the railroads to grant the demands of the engineers.

Despite this railroad view, however, the opinion is expressed generally that the pending negotiations will result in arbitration.

From the attitude of the engineers it appears that they will welcome arbitration, believing that a review of the whole question will result in concessions to them.

Two points upon which the engineers say they will insist were made in the letter sent by Grand Chief Stone of the brotherhood to Neill accepting the offer of mediation.

One is that any settlement reached shall be effective from today and the other that any delay due to future negotiations shall be considered an armistice and shall not be utilized by either side to obtain a tactical advantage.

Among the committee of fifty representing the engineers there is noticeably a cheerful air and it is evident that the belief prevails that prospects are good for a settlement of the dispute.

READY FOR GOVERNOR

Requisition Papers For Extradition of Dorr Are Prepared

Lynn, Mass., April 24.—Acting under instructions of District Attorney Atwill, Police Inspector Burckes last night prepared the requisition papers for the extradition of William A. Dorr from the California authorities and his return from Stockton to answer to the indictment found against him by the Essex county grand jury for the murder of George E. Marsh, the wealthy soap manufacturer.

These documents will be submitted to Governor Foss today. When his signature is duly affixed Burckes will prepare to start for the Pacific coast, accompanied by another inspector of the Lynn department.

Plum For Harvard Negro

Boston, April 24.—William C. Matthews, athlete and leading negro in his class at Harvard in 1905, as sworn in as special assistant United States district attorney at Boston by order of President Taft.

Strike of Weavers

Uxbridge, Mass., April 24.—Forty weavers at the Stanley woolen mill here are on strike for an advance of 10 percent in wages.

The Weather

Almanac, Thursday, April 25.
Sun rises—5:05; sets—6:50.
Moon sets—2:15 a. m.
High water—5:45 a. m.; 6:15 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer.

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ACCIDENT OR DESIGN?

DEFECT IN CAMPAIGN PUBLICITY LAW NULLIFIES ACT.

Opinion Will Be General That the Bill as It Came From the House Was "Tinkered" in the Senate.

The discovery has been made in Washington that the intent of the campaign publicity law, so far as it applies to the senate, has been nullified. The law was enacted during the hurry and confusion attending the closing hours of congress, and it may be that the defect which has been found in it is due to clerical carelessness. On the other hand, it may have been brought about deliberately.

The law, as originally drafted, provided that lists of the expenditures of committees in charge of the campaigns of candidates for the senate and the house of representatives should be filed with the clerks of those bodies and be a matter of record, open to public inspection at all times.

There is a warm senatorial contest on in Virginia, with four candidates Two of them have filed their expense statements. The primaries are to be held September 7, and naturally the voters of the state desire to know to what extent money has been used in the campaign. Newspaper correspondents applied to the secretary of the senate for permission to see the expense accounts already filed. He refused. As his authority, he showed the new law, as it has been enacted. Then it became apparent that so far as the senate is concerned the provision requiring publicity had been omitted.

The senate does not stand any too well with the country now and the general opinion is bound to be that the bill, as it came from the house, was tinkered with. Whether that is the case or not, the best thing the senate can do, as soon as congress reconvenes, is to so amend the law as to make it fulfill the end for which it was intended.

Its only purpose was publicity of campaign expenditures for senators and representatives. That is something which has long been demanded by the people and they are not to be cheated out of it for long, either by accident or design.—St. Louis Republic.

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Seems Queer Cure for Asthma.

Strange as it may seem, some medical men have recently taken to recommending the smoky parts of Sheffield, England, for sufferers from asthma.

ALLEN OUTLAWS ARRAIGNED

Defense Claims That Missing Men Shot Up Hillsville Court

Hillsville, Va., April 24.—Six members of the Allen clan were arraigned here to answer for their part in the Carroll court tragedy of March 14, when judge, prosecutor, sheriff, a juror and a spectator were shot to death. The prisoner, Floyd Allen, upon whom a prison sentence was about to be imposed when the shooting began; his sons, Claude and Victor, and his nephews, Sidna Edwards and Byrd Marion, are charged with murder in the first degree.

Each of the defendants pleaded "not guilty." A change of venue was asked and granted, the court announcing it would hold the trial at Wytheville, beginning April 30.

The defendants will be tried separately. They were taken to Wytheville last night.

Attorneys for the accused admit that an effort will be made to place the responsibility for all five of the murders upon Sidna Allen and Wesley Edwards, the only two members of the gang still at large.

SECRET GOES TO GRAVE

Man Who Had Not Spoken For Half a Century Passes Away

Digby, N. S., April 24.—Death has finally claimed "Gerome," a legless and silent foreigner of mystery, who was found on the beach after being abandoned by a schooner at Mink Cove in 1863. During the past half century the man had steadfastly refused to divulge the secret of his existence.

Not once has he spoken a single world, although distinguished linguists believed he had the power of speech. His identity, his nationality and the reason of his abandonment by a ship at sea will never be known.

Those who have studied the case in all the years that have gone by are convinced that some secret motive caused the man of mystery to maintain a silence that was never broken.

ROOSEVELT BURIED IN GRANITE STATE

Taft Secures All the Delegates In the Primaries

Concord, N. H., April 24.—Indications are that President Taft has received the entire delegation from the state to the Republican national convention as a result of Tuesday's primaries. It was like a landslide for the president. The one bright spot in the remaining returns that can possibly come to the Roosevelt supporters is in a possible increase in the vote for the ex-president in the small country towns.

The delegates in the state convention stand more than two to one for Taft. The membership of the two district conventions also show a wide margin for the president.

In the early afternoon the returns were more favorable to Roosevelt. The small country towns in the northern part of the state held their caucuses early in the day, and almost uniformly were for Roosevelt. As the evening wore on the larger towns and the cities began to swell the Taft column until he took the lead.

The result was the most serious setback that the progressive Republican machine, of which Governor Bass is the leader, has ever received. In the governor's home town, Peterboro, the vote stood 116 to 105 for Roosevelt.

FIGHT FOR LIFE BEGUN

Richeson's Counsel Conferring on Plan to Save Murderer

Boston, April 24.—John L. Lee of Lynchburg, Va., arrived in Boston and is in conference with William A. Morse, arranging plans for a final move to save Clarence V. T. Richeson from the electric chair. Richeson is under sentence of death during the week of May 19, for the murder of Miss Avis Linnell.

Morse and Lee are understood to be preparing a plea of insanity which they probably will submit to Governor Foss on Friday, with the request that he place it before the executive council.

GETS FIFTY-SEVEN YEARS

Maximum Term Imposed Upon Young Burglar In Quaker City

Philadelphia, April 24.—Bernard McElhatton received the heaviest sentence for burglary ever given in this country. He pleaded guilty to twelve indictments and was sentenced to the eastern penitentiary for a minimum term of thirty years and a maximum term of fifty-seven years.

John Rogaski, who was arrested with McElhatton, was sentenced to a minimum term of eighteen years and a maximum of twenty-nine years. McElhatton is 24 years old and Rogaski is 21.

Matches Cause a Death

Waterbury, Conn., April 24.—Chewing the ends off match heads caused the death of 2-year-old Marie B. Brezniokoza at the home of her parents here.

BANDITS HOLD SWAY IN MEXICO

Lives of Americans Reported to Be In Great Jeopardy

ARE SUBJECTED TO TORTURE

Refugees Arrive at Galveston In Destitution, Having Left About All Their Earthly Possessions Behind—Deliberate Beheading of Man Who Refused to Give Up Money—Woman Brutally Beaten

Galveston, Tex., April 24.—Forty-seven passengers, all but one citizens of the United States, who arrived from Vera Cruz on the steamer Texas, tell of alleged torture and assassination of Americans in the Mexican republic. All the refugees left the lands, homes, furniture and everything they possessed except enough money for passage and the clothes on their backs. Among the entire number there are only four or five trunks.

M. H. Ish, one of the refugees, told of the murder of an American citizen named Wait.

"Mr. Wait was a neighbor to me," said Ish. "He had sold several head of cattle and hidden the money. A band of desperadoes came to his hacienda and demanded money. Failing to get it, they deliberately beheaded him with their machetes, herded his cattle together and drove them off. There are many instances just like this.

"We lived in a little settlement where a colony of eleven American families had founded the town of Sanborn. All these eleven families left because we were afraid to remain longer, knowing we would be killed or tortured. I am 64 years old. I went to Mexico one year ago, put all I had, $1650, in land and improvements there, and today I have only this—showing his two hands—and the clothes on my back. Before leaving we filed our claims for damages with the American consul in Mexico City.

John T. McGee, a wealthy planter who went to Mexico two years ago, returned to American minus more than $20,000 and left behind land and livestock. McGee tells of alleged cruelties practiced on an American woman now in the hospital at Mexico City. "The bandits visited the home of Mr. Shay, one of my neighbors, about a week before I left the settlement," said McGee, and demanded money and guns. He gave them $12 and one gun, saying that was all he had on the place.

"The band then left, but returned to Shay's place and demanded more money and arms. Being refused, they took Mrs. Shay, tied her down and began beating her feet.

"Mr. Shay and his son, to stop the torture, gave four guns and $800 in money to the desperadoes, who, after a final beating of the woman, left the place. Mrs. Shay was carried to the hospital at Mexico City, where it was found that nearly every bone in her feet were broken.

"What has been true of the Shay family has been likewise true of scores of other Americans, and by staying there we took our lives in our hands."

OUTSIDERS USE TOBACCO

People Within Sacred Precincts of Zion City Greatly Disturbed

Zion City, Ills., April 24.—Fifty deputy sheriffs have been sworn for riot duty here as a result of disturbances connected with attempts by outside industries to find foothold in Zion City.

Followers of Wilbur G. Voliva, successor of John A. Dowie, deceased, have resented the appearance of employes of a telephone apparatus factory which has bought a site here.

Crowds have menaced the trains which brought in the non-Zionist work people. The use of tobacco by the non-Zionist operatives is said to be at the bottom of the antagonism to them.

ROOSEVELT HOME AGAIN

He Declares "We Have Got Them Lashed to the Mast"

New York, April 24.—"We've got them lashed to the mast," declared Theodore Roosevelt upon his arrival from his western and southern swing.

"It was a fine trip. We have got them lashed to the mast," repeated the ex-president as he swung off a train in the Pennsylvania station.

Mr. Roosevelt was handed a huge bundle of mail, which he began to peruse seated on a bench. The news spread that Roosevelt was in the station and soon a crowd of 500 persons collected. Then the colonel fled.

Fast Cruiser For Cuba

Philadelphia, April 24.—The new cruiser Cuba, built here for the Cuban government, developed a speed of 19.25 knoct an hour on her trial trip. The contract called for a speed of 18 knots.

Robbers Blow Postoffice Safe

Wayland, Mass., April 24.—The Wayland postoffice was entered and the safe was blown and robbed by burglars who secured $300 in money and stamps.

ON THE DIAMOND

American League

At Boston:	R	H	E
Washington	6	7	4
Boston	2	7	4

Batteries—Groom and Henry; Wood and Nunamaker.

At Cleveland:	R	H	E
Chicago	7	9	2
Cleveland	4	8	4

Batteries—Walsh and Block; Mitchell and Easterly.

At New York:	R	H	E
New York	3	5	1
Philadelphia	0	4	1

Batteries—Vaughan and Street; Morgan and Thomas.

At St. Louis:	R	H	E
St. Louis	2	6	2
Detroit	0	5	3

Batteries—Brown and Stephens; Dubuc and Stanage.

National League

At Brooklyn:	R	H	E
Brooklyn	7	10	2
Boston	0	4	2

Batteries—Kent and Phelps; Tyler, Donnelly, Kling and Gowdy.

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	4	8	2
St. Louis	0	5	1

Batteries—Benton and McLean; Harmon and Bliss.

At Chicago:	R	H	E
Pittsburgh	5	9	0
Chicago	3	6	0

Batteries—Adams and Gibson; Brown, Lavender, Toney and Archer.

HONEST AND GENEROUS

How Nationalists View Effort to Settle Quarrel Over Ireland

Dublin, April 24.—The supposition that the few American protests and the reported dissatisfaction of some Irish parliamentarians to the home rule bill would lead to protests and possible adverse action by the Irish national convention, which met here, proved to be ground [illegible] The bill was indorsed unanimously

A scene of the wildest marked the adoption of which welcomed the bill and generous attempt to and disastrous quarrel b Britain and Ireland.

The round hall of house, where the co held, is capable of hold sons when it is packed 7000 people tried to enter.

WANTED FOR BANK ROBBERY IN CANADA

"Australian Mack" Is Held In New York For Extradition

New York, April 24.—After an examination of the evidence in the case of John McNamara, alias "Australian Mack," wanted by the British authorities for a burglary alleged to have been committed at New Westminster, B. C., United States Commissioner Shields held the prisoner for extradition to the Dominion of Canada.

In the warrant McNamara was charged with having burglarized a garage and stolen an automobile used by the crooks who on Sept. 15 last plundered the vaults of the New Westminster branch of the Bank of Montreal, and secured $241,000 in Canadian money. McNamara sought to establish an alibi.

WRECKERS ARE FOILED

Train Saved From Destruction After Track Walker Was Clubbed

Shamokin, Pa., April 24.—An attempt to wreck a passenger train on the Pennsylvania railroad two miles east of here was frustrated by Kimber Baskin, a track walker. As he was patrolling the track three unidentified men knocked him down with clubs and probably thinking he was dead threw him over an embankment.

Baskin retained his senses and as he lay in a gully, badly injured, he saw a train approach. He waved a handkerchief and attracted the engineer's attention. The train was stopped and after he told of the assault the train proceeded slowly until it reached a spot where three railroad ties had been placed over the track.

RETURNED TO FATHER

Boston Girl Was Kidnapped by Mother Eighteen Months Ago

Boston, April 24.—Eirma Cuneo, the 12-year-old daughter of Stefano Cuneo, a wealthy baker of this city, who was kidnapped by her mother a year and a half ago, was returned to her father yesterday.

The child was discovered in New York and taken in charge by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Cuneo and his wife had separated and the court gave the father the custody of the child. Not long after the separation the child was on her way to school one afternoon when her mother suddenly appeared and coaxed her to go away with her.

Turks Reject Peace Agreement

Constantinople, April 24.—The Turkish government has virtually rejected the peace agreement recently proposed by the powers because it recognized Italy's territorial claim to Tripoli.

SCHOOLS OF TOWN PLANNING

Man Who Adds to Beauty of City Is Given Encouragement In Europe.

Ancient Athens and Rome set us an example of civic centers in the Acropolis and the Forum.

Frankfort, says the New York World, purchased a number of medieval buildings near the city hall and restored them to the original style that they should be in harmony with it.

Berlin has a school of town planning.

Germany has experts like Stuebben, Fischer, Gurlett, Henrici and Baumeister, who give advice on town planning and travel from city to city. It is a new profession—"staedtebau."

Frankfort has built an exposition hall about the size of Madison Square garden.

Munich has a group of exposition buildings comprising an auditorium, a theater, a hall for exhibits and a summer concert garden.

When a new street is opened in Brussels or Paris, prizes running as high as $4,000 in Brussels and equal to one-half the street tax in Paris are offered by the authorities for the most artistic facades.

Vienna remits a percentage of taxes to landlords who will tear down an old building and put up a bigger and better one.

Copenhagen gives a prize exery year to the architect who designs the most sightly building and best harmonizes with the older buildings about it.

Paris requires that all office and house fronts shall be periodically repaired or repainted, so that the street shall appear neat and fresh.

All wide Paris streets are in effect parks. They have rows of shade trees. Many of them have a central park strip planted with trees, grass and flowers, and benches are placed there. Along the chief streets are perhaps 100,000 trees, a large number for a city so compactly built.

In practically all European cities pavements are kept constantly in good repair.

All those European cities whose good government has something to teach America are managed not by politicians but by experts.

SCHOOL GARDEN GREAT HELP

Supplies Initiative and Responsibility Lacking In Child Who Goes to Work Early.

Those who have made a thorough study of the subject have found that the children who leave school early, for hard work, are of little value to their employers, because of a lack of initiative and proper sense of responsibility. No home training in this line is given them at any age, and in this the school garden may be of great help.

After a child has laid out his garden with tape or other measure, drawn it to a scale, laid out each small allotment for several sorts of plants, fertilized and dug over and smoothed out his little garden, he has well defined ideas and knowledge concerning lines and their length, relationships; and of areas, volumes, etc. A knowledge of the amount of seed he sows, weighing, measuring or even estimating the subsequent crop and computing its money value has in it all the fundamentals of a business education. Add to this the study of soils and their formation, effects of heat and moisture and the many other points developed in school garden work, and you have largely made over the once comparatively blank brain space into a practical working machine.

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Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.

The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.
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WINDOW SCREENS
Peerless Screens that require no strip or other fixture on casing— slide up and down at will.

SCREEN DOORS
thatare made strongly—that give good service for years, all painted and ready to hang.

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that preserves the life of the screen without clogging the meshes.

Pitman & Brown Co.
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Near Bridge Street
SALEM.

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HORSE SHOEING and JOBBING
WAGON REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
Horses called for and returned.
TEL. 117 HARDY STREET

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

Peabody Municipal Electric Light Department

Sealed bids for Liability Insurance for the Town of Peabody Electric Light Department in accordance with specifications now on file at the office Town Hall will be received at the above office till noon of Friday, April 26th, 1912.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Peabody, March 20th, 1912. Warren D. King, Manager.

MANNING'S
BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE
Peabody Mass.

Wood to Burn of All Kinds
For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue *Tel. Peabody 8*

The Age of Romance

Nellie had closed the book she was reading and sat looking with unwonted seriousness at her sister, across the lawn.

Lucy, who had been engaged in coaxing the kitten into one of her doll's dresses, suddenly became aware of Nellie's studied gaze. It worried her. Though only two years younger than her sister, Lucy had a deep-rooted respect for Nellie's opinion. Perhaps Nellie thought it very silly to dress the kitten. She held its paw through one sleeve and called out bravely: "Won't it look funny, Nell?"

Nellie continued to gaze as if lost in thought. Lucy tucked the half-dressed kitten under her arm and hurried over to Nellie's rocker.

"Are you mad, Nellie?" she asked, apprehensively.

"Why, no, dear." Nellie's superior tone implied that she had never known such a state of mind.

"Well, you're something," insisted the puzzled Lucy.

"I was just wondering whether I ought to tell you or not."

Nellie spoke in a dreamy way, still looking into the distance.

"Tell me what? Have you a secret?" breathlessly.

"Yes, a secret. I really shouldn't tell you. Sit down on the grass."

Lucy followed directions. "I'll never tell. What is it?"

Nellie began very slowly. "I've been wondering for a long time whether I ought to tell you or not—"

"Go on! Honest, I won't tell."

"Let me see. You're nine now. You'll know in a few years, anyhow. But it may make you feel bad if I tell you."

"I don't care how I feel. Go on and tell me."

Nellie clasped her hands over her knees and glanced down pensively at Lucy.

"It is all so strange," she murmured. "But you may as well know. I am not your sister! I'm an adopted child."

"You mean like Jessie out in the country?" The words came in a spasm.

"Ye-es. Only not like Jessie. Shall I tell you about my own parents?"

"Yes. Go on!"

"My parents were both very wealthy. I was born in Paris, France. Paris, France, is across the ocean. I lived there with them in a grand house, but they both died when I was a mere babe. The—the person who had charge of my wealth knew your father and mother and brought me over here for them to take care of. Do you see? I'm living just like you now, but, of course, when I'm eighteen I'll get everything I own—the grand house with the park around it and—and—millions of dollars, Lucy. I may go over to Paris, France, to live."

The little sister regarded her in a nervous, frightened way. Nellie's look of abstraction quite awed Lucy.

"Of course I intend to divide with you. You see, I have no relatives of my own." Nellie sighed.

"What's your real name?" Lucy asked.

"My real name isn't Nellie Smith, of course. It's Elinor De Maupret."

"Oh!"

"They'd tell you some day, anyhow. But now you know what I mean when I say, 'Some day you'll be sorry.' Would you mind seeing if I dropped my hair ribbon on the front porch? And if it isn't on the front porch run over and ask Bess Johnson if I dropped it in her yard. It's my Sunday ribbon."

For the next two days Lucy waited on Nellie hand and foot. She carried messages across the street and down the block without a word of protest. She expressed glasses of water and cookies from the kitchen to the lawn, hardly knowing what power forced her. She felt strangely inferior and awkward. She addressed Nellie stiffly and followed her at a distance with wide, frightened blue eyes. The knowledge that her father and mother 'knew not that she knew" weighed upon her fearfully.

The third night after the revelation, Lucy was sitting on the veranda with her father, watching her sister play tennis with the girls across the street. For some time she sat counting her fingers with perfect self-control. But she had never been so bottled up in her life before, and when her father asked her what made her so quiet, she burst into tears. Once in his comforting arms she could not restrain herself, then—oh, treachery!—before she knew it she had given him all her share of the secret!

As she lay there quietly awaiting ther light on the mystery of Nellie, e felt him shake. Looking up to e what emotion this might express, he detected a wide, satisfying grin.

"You're easy, Lucy," he told her enderly.

Nellie rushed up the stairs a little later and kissed her father with her usual unrestrained heartiness.

"Elinor De Maupret," he said, "I wonder what your wealthy father would think of such a demonstration."

She smiled most engagingly.

"I was only fooling," she answered lightly. But at poor Lucy she cast a look of withering disdain, which was punishment enough without her scornful assurance. "Anyhow, I knew you couldn't keep it."

SPORTING

BOWLING.

Team 4 took all the points from Team 7 last night. O'Connell took the honors on 3 strings with 306, and shared with Southwick on single string, with 104. The score:

TEAM FOUR

O'Connell	104	102	100	306
Munro	76	76	76	228
Bagley	92	86	95	273
Peterson	84	84	89	257
Southwick	86	104	103	293
	442	452	463	1357

TEAM SEVEN

Sheeby	101	90	95	286
Edgerly	74	87	85	246
Preston	89	69	82	240
LeCain	87	74	100	261
Pierce	89	79	88	256
	440	399	450	1289

Peabody High plays Saugus today at the park grounds. On Saturday the local team meets Wakefield in a Middlesex league game.

The boys claim the local grounds are in very poor shape.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS IN PEABODY

Mary A. Jermyn of Peabody conveys to Robert S. Patterson of Peabody, land in Peabody, being lot 6 on plan of Mary A. Jermyn, 50 by 139.3 feet.

David Putnam of Conway, N. H., conveys to Louis K. Putnam of Peabody, land on Lynnfield street, Peabody, 88 by 120 feet.

Louis K. Putman of Peabody conveys to David Putnam of Conway, N. H., land on Lynnfield street, Peabody, 60 by 178 feet.

David Putnam of Conway, N. H., conveys to Louis K. Putnam of Peabody, land on Lynnfield Road, Peabody, 7 rods, 11 links by 21 rods.

William Scott et ux. Eva M., of Danvers, conveys to Manuel A. Freitas of Peabody, land on Fowler street, Danvers, 50 by 50 feet.

Mary E. Shaw of Peabody, et al., convey to Cyrus E. Price of Peabody, 6 acres of woodland at Dogpond Rocks, Peabody.

IN LEISURE MOMENTS

DESIGNING OLD BEDSPREADS IS THE LATEST FAD.

Two Ideas That Are Both Popular and Effective Are In Strip or the Diamond Design of Twine or Monk's Cloth.

Young girls have found a way to keep their nimble fingers busy in the making of rather odd bedspreads, appropriate mostly for the rooms of bachelor brothers, friends or even uncles.

Of these new bedspreads there are two kinds—those made of twine and those made of monk's cloth. Both are popular and effective. It is a matter of taste with a young girl whether she wishes to crochet a twine bedspread or to sew together and roughly embroider one of monk's cloth.

The twine bedspreads have taken the place in the working of neckties for crochet work. Happily they are not all made in one piece, but of many small squares or diamonds, according to the design, which are sewn together later. It is therefore an easy matter to carry about in the workbag one or two pieces in process of making and to take them out whenever an opportunity offers for a little light crocheting.

The so-called twine used for these bedspreads comes in large balls like those of ordinary twine, and can be purchased at either fancy or department shops. The needle should be of a size that handles well the particular thickness of twine necessary for the selected design.

Some girls are making these bedspreads in strips after designs long known in connection with afghans, and prefer them to the those that are made out of numbers of small squares or diamonds. The strip design gets rid of the labor of sewing the many small pieces together. It is also equally pretty. The designs made in small squares or diamonds are really more elegant, for they follow patterns suggestive of cluny lace and are done with finer twine than those in strips. They are more for the young girl's own bedroom than for that of the bachelor brother. The successful note about such work is that it produces an immediate stylish effect. And once made such bedspreads last forever.

Valuable Information.

"Why didn't you give those men before whom you testified more information?"

"My dear sir," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "I was addressing an investigating committee, not lecturing to a class in a business college."

Boy's Reward.

Having pretty manners helps a little girl, but all a little boy gets out of pretty manners is to have the other boys call him "Sissy."—Atchison Globe.

Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

QUEER CUSTOMS OF FLATHEAD INDIANS.

The language, customs and manners of the Indian tribes of the Lower Mississippi Valley and adjacent coast of the Gulf of Mexico are graphically described in a bulletin just issued by the Bureau of American Ethnology of the Smithsonian institution, which was compiled and edited by Dr. John R. Swanton.

The work is a classic on the Natchez tribe, one of the largest on the Lower Mississippi. The Natchez cut their hair so as to leave a crown, after the style affected by the Capuchins, with only enough long hairs to permit the making of a twisted tress that hung like an ornament over the left ear. In the middle of this crown they left about two dozen hairs for the attachment of feathers.

Although head flattening is mentioned by all writers, Dr. Swanton points out that the only good description of the method by which it is brought about in this particular region is the following, from the Luxembourg memoir:

"They have the head pointed and almost of the shape of a mitre. They were not born so, it is a charm which is given them in early years. What a mother does to the head of an infant in order to force its tender bones to assume this shape is almost beyond belief. She lays the infant on the end of a board on which is spread the skin of an animal. One extremity of this board has a hole where the head is placed, [illegible] is lower than the rest. The inf[illegible]g laid down naked, she pushes [illegible]s head into this hole and applies [illegible] it on the forehead and under the head a mass of clay, which she binds with all her strength between the two little boards. The infant cries and turns completely black, and the strain it is made to suffer is such that a white fluid is seen to come from its nose and ears at the time when the mother presses on its forehead. It sleeps this way every night until its skull has taken on the shape which custom wishes it to receive."

The Natchez made their knives ordinarily of a rather small variety of cane. This was split into four pieces, each of which formed a knife that cut very well for a little while.

Feather work was one of the things in which the Natchez attained a high degree of skill. With the thread obtained from the bark of the bass tree they made themselves a kind of mantle, which they covered with the finest swan feathers, fastened on the cloth one by one, a long piece of work in truth, but they accounted their pains and time as nothing when they wanted to satisfy themselves.

The Natchez were just as great gamblers as the other tribes of their race. A bowl game was played, in which a rolling bowl was sent spinning across a hard, smooth piece of ground specially prepared for the game, the gambiers throwing poles fifteen or sixteen feet long after it. When the bowl ceased rolling the Indian whose stick was nearest to it was the winner. After all it was really an embryo roulette game.

Marriage was a serious matter for the bridegroom. He had to make a regular Christmastide procession of gifts to the relatives of the bride, even to the sisters, cousins and aunts. But he became the possessor of the bride, dominated and controlled her body and soul. The wisdom of the Natchez was further illustrated in the recognition of the mother, who was at once released from the hardest of toil. Additions to the household in the way of wives simply depended on the ability of the husband to pay the price and the number of relatives possessed by the bride to be.

The chief of the nation was known as the Great Sun, and his relatives as Little Suns. The Great Sun was as absolute as a king. His people did not come near him through respect.

Ceremonies attending the funeral of a Sun were so numerous, so striking and so sanguinary that nearly all of the authorities have confined their descriptions to them, leaving much in the dark regarding the disposition of the bodies of the common people. Instances are reported where the death of a chief cost in sacrifice the lives of more than a hundred persons.

The Natchez held their temple in great respect. The men who passed before it would lay down what they carried and extend their arms toward the temple with loud howlings. If they had small children they would take them up in their arms, and turning toward the temple, make them touch the ground three times with the forehead.

ADVERTISE IN THE PRESS

Destiny and the Titanic.

By H. Leander D'Entremont.

PRELUDE.

Ages and Enons ago, before man Primitive
Had been created from the Virgin clay,
Even before the clay itself
Had been separated from the chaotic mass,
There was a Power—an Omnipotent Power—
That governed the Universe;
A Power that knew the past, from time immemorial,
A Power that knew the present,
That knew the future, for all Eternity.
And this Power was Destiny.

INTERLUDE.

And then from Chaos there flashed a thought,
That changed the darkness into Light.
All things that are from out of nought
Were created for man's delight.
And Man! A composition of matter,
Animated with the breath of God,
And, whatever of life, in the future,
The material part returns to the sod.

PART I.

BEGINNING OF DESTINY.

And Destiny, the controlling Power,
On this terrestial sphere,
Commanded the chaotic mass to settle,
So that the ores and minerals,
That were hidden in her bowels,
Would form themselves in proper shape,
And all the trees in the forests
Would begin to grow and thrive,
So that all might be useful in the future.
Then this great mass of matter began
Assuming such shapes as were predestined,
And Nature, the greatest Alchemist,
Analyzing and separating
Each and every grain of matter,
Compounded, from the chaotic mass,
A tiny ball which forms part of the Cosmic World,
A tiny ball which is called the Earth.

INTERLUDE.

Destiny spoke again to Nature,
And with a Majestic command
Ordered Her to bring forth, for the future,
And Nature had the magic wand,
A being that would have Animation;
With Power and Reason to Control.
The "Being" would be the Lord of Creation,
And the Animation, The Soul.

PART II.

THE COMMAND OF DESTINY.

And Destiny gave order to Mankind:
Mankind: Which was body and soul,
With two sexes, male and female,
That they might increase and multiply,
And in time populate the earth.
That they should take from the earth
The ores and minerals, in their virgin state,
And transfer them into useful metals;
And the trees from the forests,
And put all together into proper shape,
Building castles and palaces, on land and sea,
That might shelter and keep from harm
Their offsprings, called Posterity.
It came to pass, as the Ages came and went,
That men envied and vied with each other.
And the greed and lust for the precious ores
Made mankind worship at the Altar
Of the Golden Calf; and, where once a life
Was precious, it became not worth a groat.

INTERLUDE.

Ages and Enons passed, and mankind was innoculated
With a passion for wealth, and a greed for gold,
Until the world was mad—money mad—and demonstrated
That for wealth and pleasure, human lives were sold.

PART III.

PROGRESS OF DESTINY.

Slaves, white and black, were sent down
To the bowels of the earth, to pilfer
And extract the ores and minerals:
Others were sent to the forests—
Where the wild beasts roam as they please—
To cut down and bring in the giant trees,
So that the combination, put together,
Would make a palace fit for Neptune,
The God of the Oceans and the Seas.
Then, Engineers and skilled workmen,
The greatest mechanics in the land,
Planned, devised and builded
A floating palace for the ocean,
That would carry a multitude
Of people, of all lands and nations;
A palace that for Grandeur,

Your Eggs Keep Fresh For a Year With
'Pushard's Waterglass'

The U. S. Agricultural Department says that the only way to preserve Eggs is to put them in a solution of Waterglass.

The cost to you is only three and a half cents a dozen, if you use our Waterglass.

QUART BOTTLES FOR 35c
GALLON BOTTLES FOR $1.15.
Large quantities special prices.

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

For comfort and luxury,
Exceeded the Temple of Solomon.
And the greatest precautions
Were provided, to ensure pleasure
And enjoyment to those who would
Part with their sheckles, and deposit them
In the coffers of the God, Mammon,
So that the greed and lust for wealth
Of the masters would be satisfied.
But no precautions were taken,
To assure the safety of human lives,
That were eutrusted to their care.
What were lives, compared to wealth?
Lives were plentiful: wealth limited.

INTERLUDE

And the greatest boat the world had ever seen,
A magnificent craft, the liner Titanic
Sailed from the English coast, amid hurrahing scenes,
To beat the speed record across the Atlantic.
And she carried on board twenty-three hundred souls,
Who expected to land safe in the land of the Free.
But they did not reckon that Destiny controls
Animation and matter, on the land and sea.

PART IV.

THE VICTORY OF DESTINY

Then from the ice-bound coast of Greenland,
Where the Walrus and Seal and Polar Bear
Make their homes on the icy floes;
Where the cold North winds from the Pole
Have, from the beginning, incessantly
Frozen the waters on the icy cliffs
Until they tower mountain high;
And the Aurora Borealis
The luminous meteoric phenomenon—
Appearing on the northern horizon,
Are seen behind the mighty peaks of ice,
Like darting beams of lights, here and there.
Like flashes of electricity;
And the summer sun, shining
Against and through the cracks and craigs,
Makes the ice glisten like crystals;
The warmth of the early sun,
As it moves slowly to the North,
Compels huge piles of ice to separate
And break away from the icy cliffs,
And, drifting south to the Gulf stream
And to the Banks of Newfoundland,
Become a menace to navigation,
Looming up, as they do, hundreds of feet,
And only one seventh above the water,
And the rest extending under the surface,
Sometimes a hundred meters or more,
And the ice is as hard as a sunken ledge,
And a contact with it, with the hardest steel
Is always met with disaster

INTERLUDE

And a monstrous berg, guided by Destiny,
Came in the path of the Titanic,
With its living freight of humanity.

There was a crash, that seemed Satanic;
And sad to relate, that sixteen hundred souls,
Brought together, by the hand of Destiny,
Gave up their bodies to the ocean, who holds
Them in her bosom for Eternity.

FINALE.

Destiny, having now done her work,
Passes on with a grin of satisfaction
To other parts of this woeful world,

Ladies' and Gents' TAILORING

Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing

B. CHAAET,
--- 18½ Lowell Street ---

Apollo Chocolates
—10c to $1.00 per box—
We have a large assortment
OUR COLLEGE ICE
Season has opened
BARRETT DRUG CO.

Where she has planned other destructions
From the beginning, when the Thought
Was flashed forth from Chaos
That all matter would come back to its own.

PRAYER FOR THE HEROES.

O, Omnipotent Power,
Who guides the Universe,
Take back into Thy Bosom
The animation, or the soul,
Of those who gave up their lives
That others might live.
They were heroes, every one,
Who perished on that fatal day.
May their souls rest in peace,
Beside Thy Throne, for ever and ever.
Amen.

Prune Pudding.

It melts in your mouth and is a real novelty.

One cup cooked prunes, unsweetened and chopped fine; one cup sugar; one cup chopped nuts; one-half cup milk; one tablespoon butter; one teaspoonful baking powder; three crackers rolled fine; one pinch salt; one teaspoonful vanilla. Bake in a buttered pan for about twenty minutes. Have oven at moderate heat. Serve hot.

Brightens the Carpet.

A teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine added to two gallons of warm water will restore the brightness to carpets that are dulled with dust. After sweeping the carpet thoroughly, wring a cloth out of the water and wipe the surface of the carpet, first against the grain and then with it.

This also prevents moths from eating away the nap of woolen carpets.

Simple Charlotte Russe.

Take dry sponge cake or, better still, some lady fingers, place in dish, whip a half-pint of cream until stiff, flavor with teaspoon (small one) vanilla and pile on the lady fingers (or cake) in a glass dish.

If you have any currant or grape jelly, drop a little on each one's portion when served.

WANTED—Teacher for private lessons, evenings. Apply or write 8 Upton street, Peabody.

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 42 PEABODY, MASS., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1912 Price 1 Cent

A FEW SPECIALTIES

A new stock of couch covers beginning at **$1.10** for a full sized one. Others in great variety up to **$4.50**.

Handsome portieres in the different shades, as low as **$2.25** per pair.

Jardinieres in plain and decorated ware, **35c** each and up.

Umbrella stands in the same ware at **$1.90** and up

Fancy decorated pedestal and jardiniere combination beginning at **$3,00**,

Glass castor cups at **50c** per sett.

In fact we've a lot of sundries which are kindred to our business.

Ask to see the most powerful vacuum cleaner on the market, the VACUNA

C. H. GOULDING CO.

Agent for Cook's Linoleum

4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.

Established 1878 Tel. 264 M

OLYMPIC

9 Lowell Street, Peabody Sq.

JACK GERARD, Comedian

JESSE V. TEN-EYCK, of Peabody

Buck and Wing and Clog Dancing

THE CALL OF THE DRUM

An "Imp" Drama

The Gaumont Weekly No. 3

The Mills of the Gods

A Nestor

Buttons and Hooks

A Real Comedy

SONG

Come Down to your Italian Romeo

Sung by HARRY HARRIS

Matinees at 2-30 Evenings 7-00 and 9-00

Two Complete Shows Every Evening

LIME

Its best recommendation is the constant increasing use of it, year by year, by farmers everywhere.

FERTILIZERS

"Swift's Lowell Fertilizers" are soil builders, as well as crop producers.

SEEDS

Grass and Seeds for Fodder, all northern grown and tested

A. P. AMES & CO.

GRAIN DEALERS

26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

BUSHBY & CO.

::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::

FLOUR

Our "PRIDE OF PEABODY" flour cannot be surpassed by any flour milled. No schemes or coupons to add to the cost but just a fair profit.

$7.00 bbl. **.90 bag**

The Advantage of Trading at Robinson's

They carry so many articles that you can always find anything you want in the line of household and kitchen goods. Below is a list of a few seasonable articles we carry:

Wall Paper 5 to 25c roll.

Lucas Paints 10c per can and upwards.

Lucas Varnish, 10c per can and upwards.

Lucas Enamel 10c per can and upwards.

Lucas Floor Paints 10c per can and upwards.

Gold Paint 10c per box.

Paint Brushes 5 to 25c each.

Gas Stoves 10c to $2.50 each.

Gas Tubing 10c and upwards.

Oil Stoves that do not smoke.

Gasoline Stoves.

Screens of all kinds and sizes.

Screen Wire 1 1-2c per square foot.

Watering Pots 10c to 50c each.

Refrigerator Pans 25 and 29c each.

Wash Boilers 50c to $3.00 each.

Wash Boards, 10, 15 and 25c ea

Galvanized Wash Tubs 25c to 79c.

Sad Irons 19c ea.

Mrs. Potts Sad Irons 98c set.

Clothes Pins 3 doz. 5c.

Clothes Lines, 50 ft. 10c.

2, 3, 4 and 5 qt. Cooking Kettles 8c ea.

Dish Pans, all kinds, 10c and upwards.

Preserving Kettles 10c to $1.25

Water Dippers 10, 19 and 25c ea

Tea Kettles, enameled, 29, 39, 45c ea.

Tea Kettles, copper, 89 and 98c ea.

Tea Pets 10c to 75c ea.

Coffee Pots 10c to 49c ea.

Tea Strainers 3 for 5c and 4c ea.

Shelf Oil Cloth 5c per yd.

Shelf Paper, 2 folds, 5c

Crepe Paper, 5c per roll

Table Oil Cloth 19c per yd.

Window Shades, all colors, (opaque) 19c each.

Sash Curtains, 15c per pair.

Lace Draperies 45c, 75c and $1.00.

Sash Curtain Rods 2 for 5c

Drapery Rods 8c ea.

Curtain Loops 5 and 10c pr.

Moulding Hooks, 6 for 5c.

Picture Knobs 3 for 5c.

Picture Wire 5 and 10c pkg. (25 ft.)

Brass Cup Hooks 6 for 5c.

Carpet Tacks 5c pkg.

Chair Seats, all sizes, 5 and 10c each.

Brass headed Tacks 5c per 100.

Locks 5c to 25c each.

Hinges, all kinds, 5 and 10c pkg.

Table knives and Forks, 5 and 10c ea.

Table Spoons and Forks 2 for 5c

Tea Spoons, 6 for 10c.

Kitchen Knives 5c to 25c ea

Pinchers, 10c to 50c ea.

Wrenches 10c to 50c ea.

Levels and Squares 10c ea.

Saws, all kinds, 10c to $1.00.

Saw Files 10c ea.

Door Bolts, 10c.

Door Handles 5 and 10c ea.

Door Springs 5c to 25c ea.

Pocket Knives 5c to 50c ea.

Mirrors 10c to $1.50 ea.

Post Card Holders 10c ea.

Picture Frames 10c to 50c ea.

Hand Brushes 10 to 25c ea.

And a full and complete line of Gents', Ladies', Youths', Boys and Children's Shoes in all styles and colors at Reduced low prices.

It Pays to Trade at ROBINSON'S

Taft Rally Last Night.

The Taft Rally last evening in large Town Hall attracted an audience of 600, among whom were many ladies. Much enthusiasm was shown and, in comparison with the Roosevelt rally on the previous evening, if these meetings are any criterion, Roosevelt is beaten to a frazzle in town. Some 20 sat on the stage, representing the several elements in the gathering, from the G. A. R. veterans and merchants to the farmer, the only producer. A procession was formed on Peabody Square at 7.30, and with the tuneful efforts of the Salem Cadet Band and a large amount of red fire, they marched down Main street to Holten and back to the Town Hall, several hundred being in line. The meeting was opened, after several lively selections by the band, by President Hunt of the Taft Club, who in a few well chosen remarks introduced Daniel C. Manning as Chairman of the evening. Mr. Manning, in assuming the position, addressed the gathering on the issues at hand, saying the principle one was whether it should be Taft or Roosevelt, eulogizing the former as the one to be chosen as the standard bearer of the Republican party. He introduced as the first speaker Ex-Gov. Utter of Rhode Island, now a representative to Congress from that State. Peabody has had many political rallies with hundreds of speakers, and it is not detracting any from the others when we say that this gentleman delivered as fine an oration on the merits of the issues at stake in this campaign as those present had ever heard. A friend and supporter of Colonel Roosevelt formerly, he said the Colonel of today was not the Colonel of four and eight years ago, and presented much evidence to support that claim. He dwelt on the recall of judges and its results, and told his hearers that President Taft would make a poor advertising agent, refraining from exploiting any of the good things he had accomplished, but always at his post of duty, with the "always smile" backed by a determination that right should prevail. "Actions not words" had been his slogan, and the speaker asked that the voters think the question over seriously before deciding how to vote, weighing matters carefully, and he believed their verdict would be for William Howard Taft. There were many outbursts of applause during this able rendering of the issues at stake and he received an ovation at the finish.

Mr. Elms of New York was the next speaker. He quoted from pamphlets and asked many question of Mr. Donnell which were to be answered by the latter last evening in his speeches. He eulogized James F. Ingraham, Jr. as a man the voters could feel proud to vote for and believed the Taft candidates for delegates to the Chicago convention would be elected.

W. M. Coolidge was the next speaker and made a hit with the audience by his forcible manner. He said President Taft was always picked to attend to all delicate missions the government had to encounter while under President Roosevelt, always accomplishing good results. The issues before the voters were serious and could be worked out better by Taft. He concluded by referring to the Postmastership and the letter which appeared in the papers signed by Congressman Gardner and James F. Ingraham, Jr., saying "cut out the Postmaster story, there is nothing in it."

William H. McSweeney opened his remarks by saying there were 1000 present at the Empire Theatre, which showed to him that Salem had some Taft men. In an eloquent manner he presented the issues of the campaign, calling for a large vote at the primaries for President Taft.

While the evening was getting short the audience stayed it out, the last speaker being James T. Cavanagh, Representative from Everett to the Legislature. Mr. Cavanagh is well known in town and has a reputation as a finished speake. Last night his efforts were especially convincing and he held his audience to the end with many able hits for and against the merits of the candidates. He thought that "Teddy," if elected, would continue in office, handing the reins down to his children and possibly to his grand children should his daughter Alice have an heir. He quoted a speech by Abraham Lincoln in 1837 that should a man resembling Roosevelt appear, the people would see to it that such a man was curbed. This concluded the speechmaking and the rally ended with everybody satisfied that William Howard Taft has a strong hold on the voters of this town.

LOCAL NEWS

The new addition to the Natianal Calfskin Co. machine shop is nearly completed. It is said that a portion of it will be used as offices by Mr. Harry Eastman, mechanical engineer, who now has an office in Boston, and Mr. Edward McDonald, head mechanic.

E. H. Porter received yesterday by direct freight a handsome new Marquette Touring Car.

At the A. C. Lawrence Leather Co., yesterday, the fire pumps were tried out. They worked to perfection. Five lines of hose were played on the buildings, and with such a force that several streams were thrown over them.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held at the home of Miss M. J. Buxton, 72 Central street, on Friday afternoon at three o'clock.

The Men's Club of the South church meets this evening. Rev. Jas. L. Hill of Salem will speak on "Oddities of France."

During the game yesterday an automobile, trying to cross the field, sunk to the hubs in the mud. It was extricated after considerable manoeuvring.

Spring Pond is still gaining rapidly. Doesn't look much like a water famine now.

The marriage is announced of Mrs. Minnie P. Symonds, formerly of this town and Harry C. Hill of Concord, N. H.

The airship at Proctor's Crossing is expected to fly within a few days. Two representatives of the Chinese government, who have for some time had aeronautic headquarters at Maplewood Farm, Danvers, are interested in the Proctor's Crossing experiment.

An attachment has been recorded by Roy C. Wells of this town against George D. Florence of Lynn in an action of contract for $500.

The engagement is announced of Miss Stella Hagar, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Winchester of this town, to Henry A. Withrow of Nova Scotia.

During the Peabody-Saugus ball game at the Park yesterday Thos. H. O'Shea, Jr., when entering the field in his auto, had the misfortune to strike a soft spot, causing a rear wheel to sink below the hub. Considerable excavating with a shovel, and the aid of a jack with a couple of boards, brought the machine back to the surface with but little damage.

The Teddy Bears of Peabody challenge any Base ball team ranging from 11 to 12 years old. Answer through the PRESS.

Dr. Kennard is polishing up the outside of his house on Main street with a little paint.

James Jeffers, who has been at Stewack, N. S., for the past three weeks, will return Sunday.

Mrs. George Gamell, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Gourley of Stevens street, for the past few weeks, will return to her home in Revere today.

The young people of South Peabody are already taking a liking to the new play grounds in the rear of Mr. Galeucia's barber shop. The location is an ideal one, and it is certainly gratifying to members of the Citizen's Improvement Club, who took up the work and fostered the cause so that the children could enjoy themselves in games that are a benefit to the young geople.

Foreman Edward Dowd of the Sewer department, and his men, are doing a good job cleaning out the sewer on Washington street.

PROGRESSIVE LEGISLATION DEFEATED.

The proposed Constitutional Amendment authorizing the Initiative and Referendum was defeated in the General Court yesterday.

COURT NEWS

One Drunk, fined $10.00.

"BEN" PALMER GETS A GOOD TIP.

John Lawson enjoys a joke as much as his brother, Thos. W. Lawson, enjoys "putting one over" on the "frenzied financiers".

Down in the Exchange building one of the elevator boys has a faculty for picking up tips on the stock market. These he exchanges with those who ride in the lift, of which he is the motor man.

Just before Superior Copper started on its advance he told "Jack" Lawson one morning that Superior was the thing to buy. During the forenoon "Ben" Palmer called at a broker's office in the Exchange Building where Lawson happened to be. After exchanging greetings Palmer drew Lawson aside

"Better buy some of that Indiana, Jack," he said. "It's going up, I get it from inside sources. Buy it and you'll make money".

"Ben you hear me, buy a little Superior Copper," said Lawson. "I get it from good people that the stock is going up. Buy some and you'll make noney."

A few days later they met in the same offiice. "Jack, you ought to have bought some of that Indiana," said Palmer. "It's up a couple of points, I had the tip from the inside."

"You ought to have bought Superior, Ben. It's up three points. I had my information from good people."

Then Palmer took Lawson over into the corner where no one could hear the conversation.

"Jack, where did you get that tip on Superior? It was a good one."

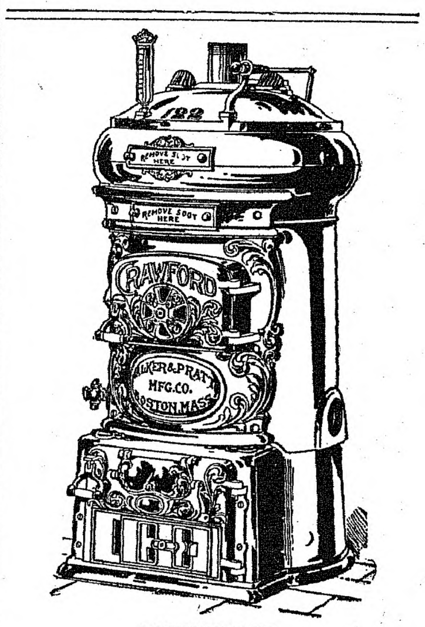
"From the elevator boy." And the incident was closed.—Boston Journal.

A BIG PAPER TOMORROW.

Tomorrow's paper will be of the usual Friday's size—eight pages—full of general and good reading. Those interested in Egyptology will find a four column illustrated story of "Native Life and Scenery in Egypt," by Trueman Treverton. There will be also a column about the "Shrine at Rangoon," an edifice in India 4000 years ago. Wm. A. Radford will have another two column article on "Ideas for Home Builders," which should be read by all who are thinking of building a home, as it shows the plans of a house to cost about $2000. Three columns of sketches of the Great Base Ball Players and their sensational experiences will please the boys—young and old. Wilbur Nesbit has written for it also his "Onlooker" poetry. There will be the usual column of wit and humor, timely squibs, fashions, etc. The merchants of Peabody will tell you in it of some of the bargains they have for you, and there will be the up to-date happenings in Peabody which the Press reporters hunt up for your information of "what's doing" in town. Don't fail to get a copy of Friday's Peabody Daily Press.

Somebody Ought to Tell Them.

The trouble with a good many wives is that they don't know that less than one woman in every thousand can manage to look bewitching in a kimono.



AGENTS FOR

CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.

13 WALNUT STREET

Peabody, Mass.

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

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A. H. Paton, Publisher
27 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass.
Telephone 112-W
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$3.00 per year. 25 cents per month in advance
1 cent per copy

Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

When the super-dreadnought shall have been exceeded, how will the vessel be referred to?

Arabs in Tripoli who killed Italian wounded soldiers were not bidding for gentle treatment.

The engineless aeroplane is even less inviting to the cautious citizen than one of the noisy kind.

Just because the small boy likes to play with toy railroad trains is no sign that he will be president.

China was 2,000 years in waking up, but after she got her eyes open she certainly did show energy and speed

Most persons are willing to acknowledge that there is such a thing as old age; but the bridegroom of 73, never.

Six hundred asteroids travel along with the arth, and one of them is missing. Has any one seen a lost asteroid?

Professor Lowell reports sighting a frost on Mars, but could not tell by the telescope which party had been defeated.

A ditch digger is sole heir to a $75,000 estate. When the whistle blows at noon he can eat his lunch light-heartedly.

Goat's milk is strongly recommended as a cure for inebriety. Still, the victim may find difficulty in getting somebody's goat.

Now that the lawn mowing season is over, the muscular system may be kept in trim by judiciously heaving coal into the furnace.

The names of statesmen and cities in China are inexplicably mixed, and they cannot well be unscrambled until this cruel war is over.

In the wheat tumble one broker lost $2,000,000, on paper. That is the pleasantest way to lose so much money if a man must lose it.

Italian aviators have been dropping bombs upon Arab camps, thus preventing the Arabs from folding their tents and silently stealing away.

A pajama party was given in St. Louis and was attended by fifty men and women. If they had been routed out by a fire they would have felt embarrassed.

The wearers of high crowned derbys declare that the hatters shall not for the sake of profit introduce the low crowned article. They say they will die first.

The Chinese emperor, aged 5, is doing all that can reasonably be expected of him to pacify his numerous subjects, and they should not in all fairness behead him.

A Seattle clergyman preached in the streets from a coffin and was carried home by "pallbearers." And one of his objects was to prove that he was not a dead one.

Fifty Pittsburg men are suing for divorce on the ground of extravagance. It surely is a shame for their wives to spend the money they need for the Great White Way.

European nobleman tried to reduce his weight in order to win a wife and died of starvation. Moral: It is better to have men say "Isn't he fat?" than "Doesn't he look natural!"

Surely it ought not to be a repugnant task for every good citizen of the country to comply with the apple growers' modest demand and eat five apples a day until further notice.

The beauty lecturer who has been advising New York women to use more soap and water on their faces, but not to forget the rouge, reminds us that some beauty isn't even skin deep.

The cutting off of queues by the Chinese rebels is reported to have made puffs cheaper. If the revolution wins out first thing we know puffs will be so cheap they will be unfashionable.

A telephone conversation has been carried on successfully between London and Basel in Switzerland, 600 miles away, and it is expected that before long most of the large cities in Europe will be in telephone communication with the British capital. What good will it do, however, to connect a man in London with a man in Berlin if neither understands the other's language?

LINER NAMED AS DESERTER

Mount Temple Said to Have Been Near the Titanic

IGNORED DISTRESS SIGNALS

Assertion of Passengers on Steamer Now at St. John Inquired Into by Investigating Committee—Officer of Titanic Testifies to Swearing at Ismay, Who Appeared Very Anxious to Get Off Sinking Ship—Says He Fired Shots to Frighten Italians When He Feared They Would Jump Into Lifeboat Being Lowered

Washington, April 25.—Eclipsing even the senate inquiry into the Titanic disaster in interest came assertions that passengers on the steamer Mount Temple saw the Titanic sink and that, in fact, the Mount Temple, which docked yesterday at St. John, was the unknown vessel that officers of the Titanic declare passed within five miles of the doomed liner, but ignored wireless and rocket distress signals.

The interest grew after the interchange of telegrams between Senator Smith, chairman, and the acting premier of Canada, George E. Foster.

The latter mentioned the docking of the steamer Mount Temple at St. John with passengers aboard who professed to have seen the Titanic sink.

Senator Smith has requested that the depositions of the officers and crew of the Mount Temple be sent to him. In addition, he accepted the offer of Dr. E. C. Quitzman of Toronto to appear before the committee. Dr. Quitzman was one of the passengers who say they saw the Titanic sink.

Acting Premier Foster's telegram follows:

"Captain Mount Temple reports he received the C. Q. D. message from the Titanic at 12:30 a. m., ship's time, Monday. He was then fifty miles west and south of the position sent out by the Titanic. He immediately altered his course to reach the Titanic, but did not arrive at her position until 4:30 a. m., when he could not see Titanic's lights. Saw no sign of ship nor boats. He cruised around position until he received messages from the Carpathia at 8:44 a. m., that she had picked up twenty boatloads and that the Titanic had sunk. He received another message at 8:50 from the Carpathia; no need to stand by as nothing more could be done. Under these circumstances it does not seem necessary to detain the boat, due to sail Friday evening. If considered necessary, a commission could be appointed to take the captain's evidence. He will no doubt be examined later by British commission."

In reply, Senator Smith dispatched the following:

"Telegram received. I will greatly appreciate if the deposition of the captain of the Mount Temple, which is scheduled to sail from St. John tomorrow (Friday), could be taken by commissioners, as suggested by you, and forwarded to me at Washington, relative to the movements of his ship on Sunday evening, April 14, stating relative positions to Titanic and Carpathia, together with a detailed report of wireless messages sent and received."

The committee also received a telegram signed by J. H. Moore, master of the Mount Temple; A. H. Sargent, chief officer; H. Heald, second officer, and J. Durrant, the Marconi operator, dated at West St. John, N. B., practically repeating the information contained in the premier's message, and adding that the Mount Temple did not see the Titanic's lights.

At 6:30 a. m. the Mount Temple sighted the Carpathia and later the Californian, they assert. At 8 o'clock she sighted the Russian steamer Birma coming from the south and west. The names of the passengers who claimed they saw the lights of the Titanic, the message said, were not known.

How J. Bruce Ismay, millionaire and managing director of the White Star line, was ordered by one of his own employes to "Get to hell out of that," when he tried personally to supervise the loading of one of the lifeboats, was related to the committee by Herbert J. Lowe, fifth officer on the Titanic.

Lowe was the officer who so roughly addressed the managing director. He declared that Ismay was "very much excited and appeared very anxious to get off the Titanic."

"I didn't know who he was," the witness explained. "I used some strong language—it was in the heat of the moment."

Lowe was considerably embarrassed and refused to repeat his "strong language," but wrote the words on a piece of paper. Ismay gave his consent to Lowe's repeating the "cuss words."

"Mr. Ismay was over-anxious and a trifle excited," testified Lowe. He said: 'Lower away! Lower away! Lower away!'"

FACED DEATH TOGETHER

Mr. and Mrs. Straus, Who Died Clasped In Each Other's Arms

No two victims of the Titanic horror have aroused more public interest and excited more admiration and honor than Mr. and Mrs. Isidor Straus of New York. Mrs. Straus climbed out of a lifeboat when she saw that her husband would not follow her because there were other women to be saved and stood by his side while the liner slowly went to her doom. His manliness and her self sacrifice form as touching a story as any of the whole disaster.

Senator Smith insisted, and Lowe reluctantly admitted that he said to the manager of the White Star line:

"If you get to hell out of here I'll be able to do something."

Ismay made no reply, Lowe testified, and after the managing director had been ordered away the officer said Ismay went to aid in lowering another lifeboat.

Lowe fired the pistol shots heard when the lifeboats were leaving the sinking ship, he told the committee. He was asked:

"Did you hear any pistol shots fired?" He replied: "I did, and I fired them. It was when our boat, No. 14, was being lowered. I feared the boat would buckle in two. I feared anybody else getting in. I saw a lot of Italians glaring at me as the boat was being moved down. We were three feet from the side of the ship. I thought the men would jump into the boat and we would all go to the bottom. I fired three shots to frighten off those men."

The officer explained he was "careful not to hurt anybody and was absolutely certain he did not." He fired at the side of the ship.

Frederick Fleet, the lookout, was another witness. He reiterated his assertion that he had no glasses. Never before had he gone without them when on such duty. He told also about seeing a bright light after the wreck. "I could not say whether it was one mile off or ten," he testified.

TWO TITANIC WAIFS

They Were Kidnapped by Father Pending Divorce Proceedings

New York, April 25.—Identification of the two little French boys saved in the Titanic disaster was made certain on the receipt of a description from Mme. Navratil at Nice, giving marks on the body of the younger. The marks were found as indicated and the general description tallied exactly.

The father, who took passage in the second cabin as "Mr. Hoffman," had fled with the children pending divorce proceedings with his wife. He disappeared on Easter day and Mme. Navratil believed he had gone to America. He had a large tailoring establishment at Nice and is supposed to have taken about $8000 with him.

While this tragic last act in a domestic drama involving the kidnapping of his own children by a father, his flight across the sea and his death in the great marine disaster, another tragedy is being played, because another mother is speeding across the Atlantic in the vain hope that the two children may be those whom she has lost.

Bubonic Plague In Caracas

Washington, April 25.—Bubonic plague has broken out at Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, according to a report to the state department.

NEEDS BUT 129 VOTES TO WIN

Taft Bureau Gives Out Figures on the Nomination

LEADS ROOSEVELT BY 200

Given Boost by Securing Delegates From New Hampshire and Rhode Island—Supporters Express Confidence In Carrying Massachusetts Primaries—Claim That Uninstructed Delegates From the South Are For the President

Washington, April 25.—President Taft and his advisers are confident that the president will carry Massachusetts in the primaries next Tuesday, and that the victory for Taft in New Hampshire will be duplicated in the Bay State.

The extraordinary action of the president in calling a cabinet meeting, which lasted until 2 o'clock in the morning, was not for the purpose of discussing the Mexican situation, but to consider the speech which Taft will make in Massachusetts, attacking former President Roosevelt.

It was stated by a cabinet member that the attack on Roosevelt is to be every bit as vigorous as has been reported. Every member of the cabinet went over the charges with President Taft and promised to stand by them.

The president has determined that whatever statements he makes in his speeches in Massachusetts regarding Mr. Roosevelt shall be susceptible of proof to the last degree, and he is unwilling to appear before the people of the Bay State in the role of denunciator until he has ascertained from every possible official and personal source that his statements will be found correct.

According to the Taft management, the president now has 410 delegates, either instructed for him or pledged to vote for him for renomination. He added twelve to his list Tuesday—eight from New Hampshire, two from the First Michigan and two from the Fifth Iowa. Yesterday he gathered the ten delegates from Rhode Island. According to the bureau's figures the president is today within 129 votes of the number required to nominate. He has a lead of a little over 200 over Roosevelt. That he will be able to maintain a relative lead of this strength his managers now confidently assert.

The Roosevelt national campaign committee refused to concede that Taft has as many as 410 delegates which he can count. It has been the policy of the Roosevelt managers to count against the president something like 200 delegates in the south that are contested and most of the uninstructed delegates. It is claimed here, however, the uninstructed delegates are pledged for Taft and are for him, and as to the contests from the southern states, it will be for the national committee to say who is right and who is wrong.

THE GRANITE STATE VOTE

Taft Wins Presidential Preference Primaries by About 3000

Concord, N. H., April 25.—A revision of the figures in Tuesday's Republican primary election for delegates to the state and district convention on April 30 was attempted by both the Taft and Roosevelt campaign managers, but in each political camp they only served to emphasize the victory of the president.

Besides electing 811 delegates to the state convention, 384 to the First district and 427 to the Second district conventions, the Republican voters expressed their presidential preferences, and in this vote the tabulation at the Roosevelt headquarters showed a Taft lead of about 3000 in a total vote of about 30,000.

Governor Bass said that he was not at all discouraged at the result, for he felt that the campaign had consolidated the movement in New Hampshire.

The Taft supporters were jubilant over the victory and said it would have a direct effect upon the Massachusetts primaries next week.

DELEGATES FROM RHODY

Instructed to Support Candidacy of Taft Until Released

Providence, April 25.—Delegates-at-large to the Republican national convention from Rhode Island, chosen at the state convention, were instructed for Mr. Taft. Congressman Utter in accepting the chairmanship, said:

"The Theodore Roosevelt that we stood by two years ago is not the Theodore Roosevelt of today. Knowing the things that we know now, the time has come for the American people to say that while we had an idol we have no idol now."

Resolutions instructing the delegates to support the candidacy of President Taft "as the nominee of the Republican party for president and that such support be steadfast and continued until released," were adopted.

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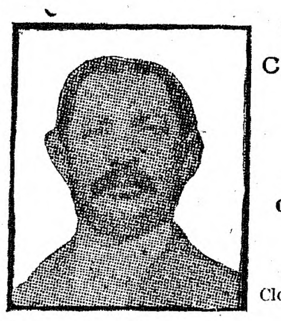

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Ready and Custom Made Clothing, Watches and Jewelry
Will open Credit with you
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You May Talk to One Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

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Hacks Furnished for Weddings, Funerals and Christenings
FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
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Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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Premiums given in advance with our Teas, Coffees, Soaps, Extracts, etc.
411 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

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HORSE SHOEING and JOBBING WAGON REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
Horses called for and returned.
TEL. 117 HARDY STREET

HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
Is widely employed as a harmless local application in infected wounds, putrid cavities, abscesses, inflamed mucous membranes, ulcers, cuts, sores, sore throats, etc.
Ask for (Proxhyd)
FOR SALE BY
PHILIP E. REIDY,
PHARMACIST
9 Walnut St. PEABODY

WINDOW SCREENS
Peerless Screens that require no strip or other fixture on casing— slide up and down at will.
SCREEN DOORS
thatare made strongly--that give good service for years, all painted and ready to hang.
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that preserves the life of the screen without clogging the meshes.
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Dentists Don't

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because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time. Delightful to use, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. An antiseptic too. Use our "Tooth Wash" regularly and you won't have to see your dentist so often.

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THE DRUGGIST
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WANTED—A high school boy, reporting and general office work, afternoons and Saturdays. Apply by letter only, at once, stating age, training and general qualifications. The PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WE WILL PAY

you for sending us items from your neighborhood. We need news of everything that occurs, as we intend to publish the best daily paper ever circulated in Peabody. Earn a little pin money. Call, write or telephone the PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WANTED—Subscribers for this paper. 6c per week, 25c per month, $3.00 per year.

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FOR SALE

4 room cottage house, 3-4 acre of land, hen houses, 8 apple trees, pleasant location on the car line between Peabody and Danvers. Price $1200. Box 43, Danvers Mass.

ATTITUDE OF RAILROAD MEN

Want Nine Arbitors to Settle Dispute With Engineers

BOTH WANT A SETTLEMENT

First Instance In Which the Government Has Offered Its Services Altogether Voluntarily—Neither Party to Controversy Has Availed Itself of Provisions of Erdman Act by Asking Federal Intervention

New York, April 25.—United States Commissioner of Labor Neill and the sub-committee of railroad managers were in conference all day long over the proposal by Neill and Justice Knapp of the United States commerce court that their "kindly offices" be made use of in adjusting the wage controversy which has threatened a strike by engineers on practically all railroads east of Chicago and north of the Potomac river.

"I want to say," Neill said in the course of an interview, "that the railway managers are sincere and so are engineers. Both sides are equally anxious for a settlement."

As to what progress was made in conference with railroad representatives Neill was reticent, insisting that informal discussion of negotiations might lead to embarrassment of the work. He was asked if the railroads insisted upon an arbitration board of nine members, but he declined to discuss the point. From an unofficial source it was learned that the railroads wished such a board rather than to rely upon an adjustment by representatives of the government.

Neill made it plain that neither he nor Knapp was following the Erdman act in the negotiations.

"We are just trying to bring about an adjustment of this dispute, regardless of what course we take," he said.

The Erdman act has been interpreted as requiring one of the parties in controversy to seek its application before action could be taken, but in this case neither party did so, and Neill admits that this is the first instance in which the government has offered its services altogether voluntarily.

He said he and Knapp did not take up the matter at the personal suggestion of President Taft. Knapp came to New York last night and he will probably join Neill in conference with the railway managers. Knapp expressed gratification that both parties to the controversy have accepted action toward mediation.

A meeting of the sub-committee of the railway managers has been called for today.

HAS GIVEN AWAY MILLIONS

Dr. Pearsons, Benefactor of Smaller Colleges, Is on Death Bed

Chicago, April 25.—Dr. D. K. Pearsons, aged philanthropist, who has given to small colleges in the United States a fortune of between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000, is critically ill at his home in Hinsdale, with pneumonia.

Only two weeks ago Dr. Pearsons celebrated his 92d birthday. At that time he was in good health and predicted, as he had frequently, that he would live to be 100 years old.

He said he did not have time to die, as he was too busy watching his "children," as he called the colleges he has aided.

For three nights it has been necessary to administer oxygen hourly.

ALLEGED PAL OF KELIHER

"Big Lem" Strosnider Goes to Jail In Default of $10,000 Bail

Boston, April 25.—James Strosnider, alias Sterling and "Big Lem," was arraigned in the superior court, and after pleading not guilty to a charge of conspiring to steal $7500 from Samuel Butter by way of a wire tapping scheme, was held in $10,000 for trial. In default of bail Strosnider was taken to the Charles street jail.

Strosnider is alleged by the police to have been a friend of "Big Bill" Keliher and other members of the faro gang which reaped such a harvest through the aid of George W. Coleman.

ALASKA SUFFRAGE LOSES

Measure Favoring It Turned Down In House by a Tie Vote

Washington, April 25.—Woman suffrage for Alaska was defeated in the house by a tie vote. Representative Mann of Illinois, Republican leader, offered an amendment to the Alaskan home rule bill giving women the right to vote.

A rising vote showed a tie, 29 to 29, and a vote by tellers again produced a tie, 41 to 41. The amendment was declared lost.

Robbers Get Away With $8000

Fort Smith, Ark., April 25.—After a two hours' running fight with a posse of citizens, four robbers who had blown open the vault in the bank at Midland escaped with about $8000.

HUSBAND KEPT HER BUSY

Milkman's Wife Is Granted Divorce For Cruel Treatment

Cambridge, Mass., April 25.—"The defendant will have to go a long way before he will find a second wife as capable as she," said Judge Crosby in the divorce court in granting a decree nisi to Mrs. Julia H. Pearson, a comely young woman, from her husband, Willis E. Pearson, a milk dealer in Waltham, on the grounds of cruel and abusive treatment.

Mrs. Pearson, who is 27 years of age and the mother of four children, declared that she had to do all the housework, take care of the four children, attend to their sewing and mending, clean out the pigpen, feed the pigs, feed and water the horses and cows, clean out the barn, wash and clean the buggy. and get out of bed late at night and help her husband load the milk wagons for delivery.

OVATION AWAITS HIM

Dr. Eliot Promised Fine Reception When He Visits Japan

Pekin, April 25.—Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard university, and William J. Calhoun, United States minister to China, with a number of leading Japanese and American residents, were the guests of Kokichi Midzuno, Japanese charge d'affaires in Pekin, at dinner last night.

Mr. Midzuno said that he was pleased the great American educator was about to visit Japan, where an ovation awaited him. He said he was glad Eliot intended to visit Manchuria and Korea, where, with an open mind, he would form his own judgment of Japanese policies.

Dr. Eliot in reply expressed his thanks and outlined the work of the Carnegie foundation in endeavoring to thwart the malevolent influences which were contributing to ill feeling between the nations.

FULL TRAIN CREW BILL IS ENGROSSED

Railroads Opposed Measure In Massachusetts Legislature

Boston, April 25.—The "full train crew bill," which has been bitterly opposed by the New Haven and Boston and Maine railroads and the New York Central and Boston and Albany, was passed to be engrossed by the house of representatives by an overwhelming voice vote. The bill has passed the senate.

The bill, among other things, provides that no freight train of thirty or more cars, exclusive of locomotive and caboose, shall be operated with a crew of less than six persons, consisting of an engineer and firemen, conductor, flagman and two brakemen, adding another brakeman to the present force.

AUTO KILLS A BABY

Shoppers on Crowded Lawrence Street Witness a Tragedy

Lawrence, Mass., April 25.—Thousands of mid-afternoon shoppers, standing horror-stricken on Essex street, saw Samuel Kaplan, aged 2 years and 9 months, run down and almost instantly killed by an automobile owned by William F. McCarthy of Nashua, N. H., and driven by his son, Henry S. McCarthy.

The baby was going across the street, amid the maze of traffic, to a market to buy a cookie. In his hand the ambulance surgeon found a penny still tightly clutched. The baby was accompanied by a little playmate, Jacob Kaplan, aged 6 years.

It was the opinion of police officials that the driver of the car was not responsible for the accident.

DORR PAPERS SIGNED

Alleged Slayer of Marsh Will Be Brought From California

Boston, April 25.—Governor Foss signed the extradition papers asking for the return to Massachusetts of William A. Dorr, now under arrest in Stockton, Cal., who is charged by the Lynn police with the murder of George E. Marsh, the aged Lynn soap manufacturer, whose bullet-riddled body was found by the Lynn boulevard a fortnight ago.

The extradition papers were presented by Inspector Burckes of Lynn, who will immediately start for California.

Hello Girls' Demands Refused

Boston, April 25.—Notices posted in different offices of the company inform the telephone girls, who have organized themselves into a union, that their demands on the New England Telephone and Telegraph company cannot now be granted. These demands were for more pay and for a revision of the rules of employment.

The Harvester Trust Case

Washington, April 25.—Some agreement between the government and the International Harvester company relating to the dissolution of that corporation has been reached, according to statements here. Its nature is not divulged.

ON THE DIAMOND

American League

At Boston:	R	H	E
Washington	5	9	2
Boston	2	8	1

Batteries—Johnson and Ainsmith; Cicotte, O'Brien and Carrigan.

At New York:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	7	16	0
New York	0	4	2

Batteries—Plank and Thomas; Warhop, Shears and Street.

At Cleveland:	R	H	E
Chicago	6	12	0
Cleveland	1	9	3

Batteries—Lange and Block; Blanding, George and Easterly.

At St. Louis:	R	H	E
St. Louis	9	11	0
Detroit	5	11	2

Batteries—Frill, Brown and Kritchell; Covington, Lafitte, Pernoll, Stanage and Kocher.

National League

At Brooklyn:	R	H	E
Boston	3	6	1
Brooklyn	1	4	0

Batteries—Brown and Kling; Allen, Knetzer and Phillips.

At New York:	R	H	E
New York	11	11	2
Philadelphia	4	7	6

Batteries—Marquard, Meyers and Wilson; Alexander, Schultz and Graham.

New England League

At Worcester:	R	H	E
Worcester	5	6	3
Lynn	3	10	2

Batteries—Van Dyke and McCune; Waller and Daum.

At Lawrence:	R	H	E
Lawrence	6	9	1
Fall River	0	4	2

Batteries—Keating and Ulrich; Blum, Smith and Crook.

At Brockton:	R	H	E
Brockton	5	12	0
Haverhill	2	6	0

Batteries—Brignolia and Wadleigh; Schaub, Bells and Pratt.

ANARCHIST SHOOTS PARIS DETECTIVES

One Is Killed, While His Comrade Is Seriously Wounded

Paris, April 25.—A further crime was added to the long list of those recently committed by the gang of bandit Anarchists which is terrorizing Paris. Assistant Superintendent Jouin of the Paris detective department was shot dead and his comrade, Chief Inspector Colmar, seriously wounded while trying to arrest one of the gang, named Gallot, at Petit Ivry, a suburb of Paris.

The bandit, after shooting the two well-known detectives, succeeded in escaping, although he was pursued by a number of policemen and civilians.

The number of the bandts' victims is now over a score.

NORRIS IS ACQUITTED

Members of His Congregation Sing Hymns In the Courtroom

Fort Worth, Tex., April 25.—Rev. Dr. Frank J. Norris was acquitted here of the charge of perjury and the announcement of the verdict brought a demonstration by many of his parishioners in the courtroom. About 100 women joined in singing "The Old-Time Religion." Norris is still under indictment for arson.

Charges against the minister grew out of a series of events culminating in the burning of the First Baptist church, of which he was pastor, the preacher's home, and Norris' statement that some one shot at him while he sat in his study. It was charged he wrote threatening letters to himself and that he set fire to his church and home.

HURT IN AUTO CRASH

Tendons In Jack Johnson's Back Are Seriously Wrenched

Pittsburg, April 25.—Jack Johnson was severely injured when a big auto truck crashed into his automobile on a heavy grade here. Johnson and his valet were hurled from their car.

An examination by physicians showed that several tendons in the champion's back had been wrenched. He will probably not be able to start training for his bout with Fireman Flynn for several weeks.

Johnson was enroute to a roadhouse to begin his training when the accident occurred. The valet was injured about the head and back.

City Editor Shot Dead

Spokane, April 25.—An unidentified man entered the editorial rooms of the Spokane Chronicle, drew a revolver and shot E. H. Rothrock, the city editor, dead. The slayer's motive has not been ascertained.

Typhoid Germs In Bivalves

New Haven, April 25.—The board of health voted to prohibit the sale of oysters and clams taken from within the confines of New Haven harbor. Recent tests of the water showed the presence of typhoid fever germs.

The Weather

Almanac, Friday, April 26.
Sun rises—5:03; sets—6:51.
Moon sets—2:43 a. m.
High water—6:45 a. m.; 7:30 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Warmer, probably followed by showers.

A Visit of State.

So to Washington he came. There he was received with high honors by president and cabinet. He visited Gen. Lafayette, saw the sights of civilization and met with an ovation that would have turned the brain of a lesser man. Through it all the stately old Indian preserved his lofty dignity of maner. He allowed none of the bewildering new experiences to amaze or disturb him. He was as one monarch visiting another.

But the visit killed him. He fell ill in Washington, and on Dec. 24, 1824, died there. He knew he was dying. His last request was that he be buried with the honors accorded to officers of high rank and that cannon be fired over his grave.

His wishes were carried out in every respect. He was laid to rest in the Congressional cemetery, and 2,000 persons (including the president and many members of congress) followed him to his grave. John Randolph of Roanoke, the famous Virginia orator, said of him in the course of a eulogy in the senate:

"Pushmataha was wise in counsel eloquent in an extraordinary degree and under all circumstances the white man's friend."

For Protecting Green Cement.

After laying a new concrete sidewalk it was not long since the custom to protect it from marring while it was still soft by spreading over it tar paper, which was held down by sticks laid across it or perhaps by light stones laid on it here and there, a not altogether satisfactory method, for under these light and unevenly placed weights the paper was likely to shift or to blow up in places. But nowadays while it is hardening the new pavement is protected in a much more perfect manner by spreading over the tar paper that has been laid upon it a uniform thin layer of sand, this being one of the innumerable improvements, large and small, characteristic of modern ways of doing things.

Variety of Tone.

"The presence of the Flimdings lends considerable tone to our neighborhood."

"Stylish eh?"

"Well, not exactly. One of the daughters is taking singing lessons, the oldest boy practices several hours every day on the trombone and the Flimding twins are always crying."

Hostile Relations.

Jack Perkins—What relations exist between you and Miss Richleigh?

Tom Poore—Her father and mother.

FRENCH'S DRUG STORE

TRY

Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges.

The well known BLOOD PURIFIER and COMPLEXION REMEDY.

In Candied Form

A. F. FRENCH, Druggist
2 Thomas Bl'k, Peabody Sq.
PEABODY, MASS.

This Space Is for Sale
at very reasonable rates
? Why not use it to advertise your wares ?

PEABODY SQUARE
POOL AND BILLIARDS PARLOR
8 Tables

UNION BARBER SHOP
31 MAIN STREET, PEABODY
Now Open for Business. Only Union Shop In Town. First Class In Every Particular.
Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty.
S. MILLER

JUST PAY US A VISIT

And you'll call again for the greatest Bargains which we shall continue distributing of REMNANT CLOTH, DRESS GOODS, HAMBURGS, ALL-OVER LACE, and FANCY TRIMMINGS. Also a full line of

Notions, Dry Goods and Corsets

To be sold at the very lowest prices.

AT THE
LAWRENCE MILL REMNANT AND TRIMMING STORE
26 Main Street, - - PEABODY, MASS.

CHR. Z. MASSION
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
30 Main St., Peabody. Tel. 208.

We are all ready with our Spring Styles
Are you?

The best is the cheapest they say
Suits $20.00 to $50.00

MASSION'S PEABODY TAILORING

Peabody Municipal Electric Light Department

Sealed bids for Liability Insurance for the Town of Peabody Electric Light Department in accordance with specifications now on file at the office Town Hall will be received at the above office till noon of Friday, April 26th, 1912.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Peabody, March 20th, 1912. Warren D. King, Manager.

MANNING'S
BOWLING AND LUNCH
ON THE
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Wood to Burn of All Kinds
For Stove, Furnace or Fireplace
A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and at Lowest Prices
FURNITURE and PIANO MOVING
ANGUS REID
Railroad Avenue *Tel. Peabody 8*

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

TO GO WITH THE TURKEY.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

I will now explain how the remaining dishes of the anniversary day menu (cranberry sauce excepted) may be prepared by the paper bag method. The recipes given have all been found by actual experiment to be highly satisfactory in every respect.

Sweet Potatoes In Syrup.—Choose smooth, even potatoes of medium size, boil twenty minutes, drop in cold water, peel, dip in melted butter, roll in sugar, put into a buttered bag, with sugar, butter and lemon juice enough to make a fairly rich syrup. Seal bag, and cook for twelve minutes in a fairly hot oven. Pour the syrup from the bag around them into a hot dish.

Spanish Onions.—Parboil for fifteen minutes Spanish or Bermuda onions, chill them in cold water, then cut a V out of the hearts. Fill the space with butter, after dusting it well with salt and pepper, put the onions in a bag with a lump of butter and a very little water, seal and cook twenty minutes in a hot oven, or thirty minutes in a very moderate one.

Baked Pears.—Ripe, well-flavored pears are best for baking, but the ordinary cooking pear will answer if baked with sugar, lemon juice and spices. Peel the pears, cut off the stems and take out the core, but only a little way beyond the blossom end. Stick a clove, a shred of mace or bit of cinnamon in the core-space, fill in around it with sugar and roll the fruit in dry sugar before putting it in a buttered bag. Put in half a gill of water also to the half dozen, seal bag, and cook at slow heat fifty minutes to an hour.

Creamed Salsify.—Boil tender, drop into cold water, peel and cut in two-inch length strips, steep in a dressing of butter and cream, lightly seasoned with pepper and salt. Put in well-greased bag, seal and leave in the oven a few minutes only.

Smothered Chicken.—Have a good-sized broiler cut into joints, taking care not to leave sharp bones to the joints. Salt and pepper them lightly, dredge with flour and lay in a well-greased bag upon thin slices of bacon. Cover with more bacon slices, taking care to keep the chicken spread rather flat. Add a teaspoonful of water, or a couple of peeled and sliced tomatoes. Shreds of green pepper add somewhat of flavor to the tomatoes. Seal in bag and cook for forty minutes, slacking heat almost half after the first five minutes. Make a peep-hole in the upper side of the bag near the middle, and if the bacon and chicken are not as brown as you like, cook five to ten minutes longer. Serve on a hot dish with gravy from the bag.

Good pies demand good crust—shorter than any temper, easier broken than promises. Make it by M. Soyer's recipe, then surely it will be up to grade. Here is the recipe: Take one pound of flour, three-quarters of a pound of butter. Mix the flour with water and sat lightly until the consistency of butter. Leave this dough for half an hour, then flatten with your hand and lay your butter on the top of the paste. Then fold four-corner way, and give it two rolls, as usual. Leave your paste in a cool place for forty-five minutes, and then roll twice more. Leave it for forty-five minutes and then roll twice again.

Bake all your pies in bags; it may seem extravagant, but the gas-saving more than pays for the bags. Use thin pie tins. Roll out and fill as usual. Set pans inside bags and set the bags on trivets. Cook two pies at once, but shift them midway the cooking, from upper to lower shelf, and vice versa. Thus they will brown top and bottom. Grease the bags but lightly underneath; even though they crisp there it does no harm. The essential thing is to keep the upper surface covered and maintain steady heat. Have the oven hot at first, but slack heat after a little—as soon as the bag corners show rather brown. Average pies, with average heat, require twenty-five to thirty minutes. Make peep-holes on top in the bags when you think they are done; if not brown enough, raise the heat a wee bit and cook five minutes longer.

To make the cider-cup, cut thinly the yellow peel from six oranges and six lemons, squeeze out the juice and put in with the peel and three cups of sugar. Make a gallon of sweet cider very hot, but do not let it boil, pour it upon the peels and juice, and let stand in a cold place for twenty-four hours, stirring it several times. The peel can be strained out, but it looks rather pretty in glasses.

For tea lemonade, take the juice of a dozen well-washed lemons and three sweet oranges, cut the squeezed fruit in rings, and add it to the juice. Put in five cups of sugar and strain over the whole a gallon and a quarter of weak tea, boiling hot, then add a cupful of rum. This also is better for standing—it keeps several days in a cool place. The rum can be omitted if there are scruples regarding it. In that case the strained juice of a pineapple that has been shredded and allowed to stand twenty-four hours in sugar can take its place. Dilute this one-fourth with mineral water in the glasses.

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MALINE FINDS MUCH FAVOR

Used Extensively on Millinery and Also on the Afternoon and Evening Gowns.

Have you noticed the advance that maline has made in the field of dress? It first bobbed up serenely on some of the summer hats and black and white are the favorite colors. The maline is invariably wired.

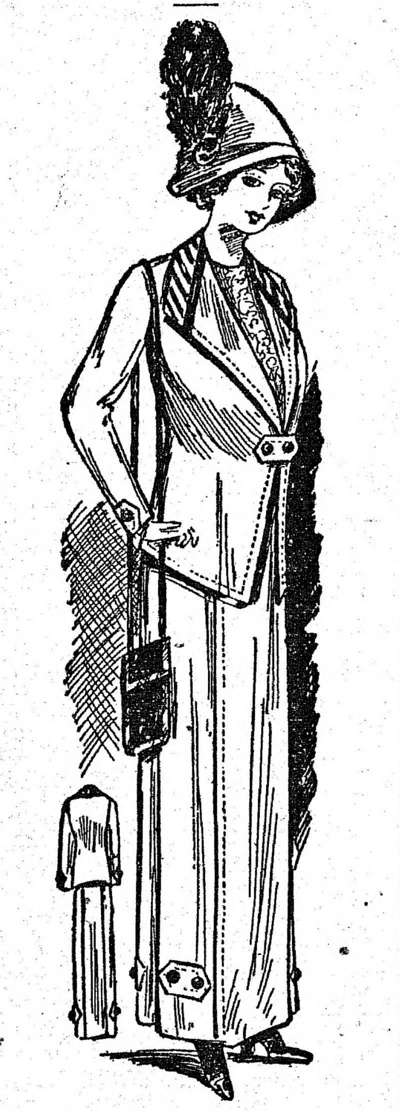
Maline is used for puffed crowns, also on hats for evening or for dressy afternoon occasions. The maline is placed in full masses over lace or net, or, if your purse be unlimited, of layers and layers of maline.

Maline has invaded the department of afternoon and evening gowns also. Bodices have yokes of the filmy fabric; folds of maline are used to edge and to outline the decollete line. Fichus are made of maline folded in soft plaits over chiffon patterns. Drapery on bodices and sleeves often consists of twisted, plaited and knotted lengths of maline.

Roses are made of this new favorite wound around silken centers, and bands of the glistening silver and gold maline are used for the head dress at evening.

Combinations of two or more colors of maline give iridescence that is lovely.

PRETTY LITTLE COAT



Garment that will give some warmth, though prevailing open neck and breast is observed.

OLD DESIGNS IN EMBROIDERY

Parisian Modistes Have Started Fashion Which the World Seems Inclined to Follow.

Quaint, old-fashioned embroidery is the rage nowadays, not only for fancy articles, but for dress trimmings as well.

Over in Paris the great designers of women's apparel are using all sorts of curious old designs in wool, silk and linen embroidery to trim their masterpieces.

Floral designs worked with wool on canvas is the newest conceit that has caught the fancy of the French modist. This is not at all difficult to do, and can easily be copied by any one who can use a needle and is clever with color combinations.

Or the canvas can be bought already stamped in colors ready to be worked. These come in collar and cuff sets, vest patterns, bands and revers that add a most attractive touch to a somber gown, especially if the embroidery be done in bright colors.

Loosely woven canvas is used for the work, which is done with fine tapestry wools in the tent stitch.

This, unlike the cross-stitch, is simply two stitches taken side by side and very close together. Let the stitches follow the design exactly, and use only soft colors, those that blend in well with the material used in the making of the costume.

If silk or linen be used, be sure to get very coarse thread; if this is not possible, use several strands of floss.

Embroidery on canvas makes splendid covers for tables, bureaus and stands. Edging bands for curtains are made of it and cushion covers have corners worked in this way.

Saving Hemstitching.

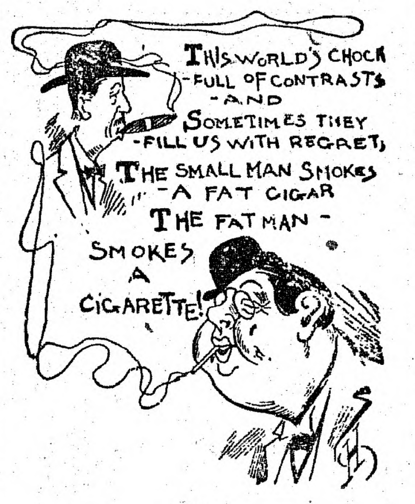
When the stitches give way in hemstitched articles, such as doilies, tablecloths, sheets, etc., take some twisted embroidery cotton and featherstitch or herringbone neatly over the hem, catching each side firmly.

This looks well and prolongs the wear indefinitely.

Lining of White Ratine.

White ratine as a lining for black or colored faille or satin coats is one of the smart things in handsome suits. The white cloth comes out in collar and cuffs, with big buttons covered with the silk or satin. Black gowns of the kind are used in half mourning.

Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday


THIS WORLD'S CHOCK-FULL OF CONTRASTS-AND
SOMETIMES THEY-FILL US WITH REGRET,
THE SMALL MAN SMOKES-A FAT CIGAR
THE FAT MAN-SMOKES A CIGARETTE!

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

INSURES ECONOMY OF FUEL.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Paper bag cooking economizes fuel—the fact is demonstrable, beyond a doubt. Particularly if the fuel is gas. The figures to follow are given for gas, but are easy of translation into coal heat or even oil.

The oven of a gas range turned on full, burns twenty feet of gas an hour for each flame-bar. Commonly there are two bars—thus, the hourly consumption at full head is forty feet. The giant burner on top likewise, at full head, consumes twenty feet an hour, the small burners, each ten feet. Thus a stove in full commission for pot and pan cooking consumes ninety feet an hour.

Now, for paper bag cooking the oven must be lighted and turned on full for eight minutes before anything goes into it; it must also burn full strength for seven minutes longer. Thus, it consumes ten feet of gas at the outset. Turning out one burner to reduce the heat one-half at the end of the seven minute period reduces consumption to fifteen feet for the rest of the hour, making a total of twenty-five feet against forty. But roasting does not demand that a burner goes full—turning it down might save five feet in the hour. Thus the net hour-saving of gas on the oven account is ten feet.

But there are other accounts. By help of paper bags, you can not merely roast in the oven, but cook at the same time a couple of vegetables and bake a pie or pudding. With a small roast you may even cook three vegetables, thereby leaving unlighted three upper jets, which would mean a saving of thirty feet of gas an hour.

Cooking thus solely in the oven means a saving of fifty feet of gas an hour.

Nor is this even all the story. Mysteriously, things cook more quickly in bags than out of them. The saving in time is one-fifth to one-sixth. Putting this at the lowest, and estimating the whole range consumption of gas at ninety feet, there is a saving of fifteen feet. Add them to the fifty feet already in credit, and the sum is flattering, indeed, to the paper bag.

A Little Story of Pie Baking.

I had baked a pie a la Soyer and found it good. Notwithstanding, I resolved to show myself exactly the worth of the bag-cooking.

I made up puff paste enough for three pies, rolled out the crusts and filled a pan, using cooked fresh peaches for a filling. I put it on to cook, in its naked majesty, noting the time accurately. It took ten minutes to roll crusts, fill, and put in a greased bag the second pie. The oven was so hot by that time that I slacked the heat a minute after putting in pie number two. After twenty minutes—thirty minutes from putting in the first pie—I looked in the oven. The naked pie was cooking creditably enough, yet was pale-faced, and the crust still dentable to the touch. Further, there were bubbles of syrup along sundry spaces of the edge.

I turned on a little more heat and left the two pies to cook fifteen minutes longer. The naked one was then a pale, delicate brown on top, with rather a hard undercrust. The bag was brown all over and so crisp the corners crumbled at the touch. But from it came a pie beautiful to behold—light, not pale brown, crisp and flaky as to crust, ready to leave the pan at the first tilt, for a plate.

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Generous Offer.

The money in circulation in this country amounts to $34.61 per capita. If the parties holding back our share will turn over the $34, they may keep the 61 cents and no questions asked.—Newark News.

SPORTING

At yesterday's game on the Park Grounds, Peabody High lost to Saugus, 6 to 2.

Peabody tied up the game in the third scoring two runs, but Saugus scored in the seventh, eighth and ninth, and won by a safe lead.

The features of the game were the batting of Hamilton and the fielding of Childs.

The score:

Saugus High

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Campbell, s. s.	2	1	0	4	2	0
Jenkins, 2b.	4	1	0	6	3	0
Evans, 3b.	5	1	1	2	1	0
Grueter, p.	5	1	3	2	5	1
Hamilton, c.	5	1	4	9	1	1
Bresnahan, l. f.	5	0	0	0	0	0
Belonge, 1b	5	1	3	3	1	1
Brown, r. f.	5	0	1	0	0	0
Willey, c. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	41	6	13	27	13	3

Peabody High

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Childs, s. s.	5	1	2	3	1	0
H. Kiley r. f.	2	1	0	1	0	0
Le Cain, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0
C. Leary, 3b.	3	0	1	0	0	1
C. Kiley, 2b.	3	0	0	3	1	2
W Woodman, l. f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Lannigan, c. f.	2	0	0	1	0	1
Hallowell, r. f.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Goodwin, 1b.	4	0	0	8	0	0
Wiggin, c.	3	0	0	8	1	0
Sweeney, p.	2	0	0	1	0	1
Kelley, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	2	4	27	4	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Totals
Saugus	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	1	6
Peabody	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

Two base hits, O'Leary; Stolen bases, Campbell, 2; Evans Grueter, Hamilton, Childs, O'Leary, Lanigan, 3; Goodwin 1. Bases on Balls, by Grueter, 4; by Sweeney, 3; by Kelley, 2. Struck out; by Grueter, 8; by Sweeney, 3; by Kelley, 5. Double plays, Childs. Passed balls, by Wiggin. Hit by pitched ball, Goodwin. Umpires, Morris and Smith. Time, 1.35.

At Manning's alleys last night team six won all four points from team three. Next week the sport will commence. The teams that are among the leaders will roll off for a purse and it is expected that some real classy bowling will be seen on the alley, and there is sure to be a great interest shown.

HOWARD DONNELL AT DANVERS.

Last night's Roosevelt Rally at Danvers was a big success. The largest crowd seen at a political rally in Danvers for a generation assembled in the square and listened attentively, even after the rain fell heavily. Howard Donnell of this town pleased the audience mightily, being in good voice and making telling points, especially against Congressman Gardner and the Salem News. He seemed to have his audience with him in both these cases. Whether he carried the Town for Roosevelt or not, he certainly made friends for himself.

TOO PRETTY FOR POOR MAN

Husband Gets Divorce From Wife on Odd Plea—Couldn't Purchase Autos and Other "Necessities."

San Francisco, Cal.—A wife with a comely countenance is too great a luxury for a workingman, William J. Gallagher told Judge J. J. Van Nostrand in the superior court, while testifying in support of his complaint for divorce from Mrs. Blanche Gallagher.

"I could not afford to pay for the automobiles with which she thought her good looks entitled her to be supplied," said Gallagher. "She also thought she should wear clothes entirely too expensive for a man earning only $5 or $6 a day. I did the best I could, but she was too pretty for a poor man and became discontented."

After listening to the husband's detailed recital of the wife's necessities the court granted Gallagher's petition.

Stowaway Petted Rats.

Baltimore, Md.—Twelve days a prisoner in the hold of a ship, sucking the moisture on the steel plates in the hull to quench his thirst, and having only raw potatoes to eat, amidst swarms of rats, was the experience of Walter Purding, a stowaway on the steamship Ulstermore, from Liverpool.

The Ulstermore left Liverpool November 4. It ran into the vicinity of icebergs. Hail fell on the ship and converted the stowaway's quarters into a veritable refrigerator. The prisoner said the swarms of rats nestled on his breast, and he did not fight them because they kept him warm. He says he petted them. Purding was found almost dead.

If there is anything in the line of
MILLINERY
Be sure and go to Harry's. There is the place where you can buy your
SAILORS FROM 69C UP
Bring your old hats and have them remodelled. Satisfaction guaranteed. Buy your ribbon from us and have your bows made free.
IN OUR
BOOT and SHOE DEPARTMENT
You will find the finest line in town. "Bull's-Eye" Shoes for Boys, "J. M. O'Donnell" for Men. Also a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Oxfords and High Cuts for Summer wear.
A Full Line of
Summer Furnishings
For every member of the family
CLOTHING For BOYS and MEN
Actually at half of the price you would have to pay elsewhere.
HARRY'S DEP'T STORE
Foster St., Next to Post Office

Bernard Shaw says there are few real Irishmen in the United States. "Most of 'em are bogus," he says. But he doesn't dare come over here and tell them so.

Don't fool yourself, brother. The widow's veil prevents you from seeing her, but it does not prevent her from seeing you. And then that bad boy, Byron, says that she sometimes wears it to hide the tears she does NOT shed.

An optimist is a man who knows that his troubles might be worse.

If a man saves money it is because he is kept too busy at work to spend it.

The average man's way of forgiving an enemy is meaner than his refusal to do so.

Some men look upon a cigar as more important than a life preserver.

When a man is discharged he thinks his former employer made the mistake of his life.

A woman can tell a lot of things just by the way a man looks, and she usually does.

Unless a man gets married he'll probably go his grave believing that he knew it all.

A man seldom has any money. Before he gets married he spends it; after marriage his wife spends it.

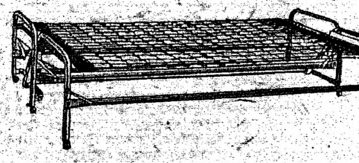
Ladies' and Gents' TAILORING
Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing
B. CHAAET,
--- 18½ Lowell Street ---

Apollo Chocolates
—10c to $1.00 per box—
We have a large assortment
OUR COLLEGE ICE
Season has opened
BARRETT DRUG CO.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 43 PEABODY, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1912 Price 1 Cent



CLIMAX

Couch is shown at left closed and at right open. When open, both sides of spring are level, thus making a comfortable bed of full width and length.

The price is **$15** complete with a nice cotton mattress and bolster.

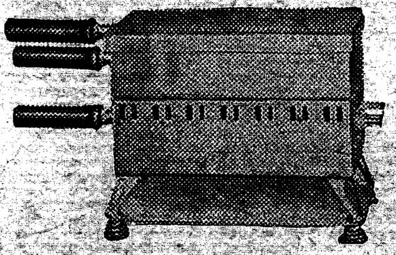
We have other sliding couches complete for **$7.50** and up.

C. H. GOULDING CO.

Agent for Cook's Linoleum

4-6 Walnut St., Peabody.

Established 1878 Tel. 264 M



The Electric Grid

This is only one of the many electric conveniences that are available to users of electric current. It will cook chops, a small steak or fry eggs and at the same time will make toast or buckwheats and coffee, The current consumption is so small it can be attached to any lamp socket and can be used on the dining room table.

PEABODY ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT

FOOT AGONY

Why suffer with foot agony when it's a simple proposition to remove that soft or hard Corn with our CORN RELIEF. A few applications of this remedy and the corn dissappears. No pads or bandages needed, no dangerous razor required.

For this ad and 15c a person is entitled to a 35c bottle of Corn Relief

CURTIS, he puts up prescriptions

GEORGE S. CURTIS CO., Apothecaries

LIME

Its best recommendation is the constant increasing use of it, year by year, by farmers everywhere.

FERTILIZERS

"Swift's Lowell Fertilizers" are soil builders, as well as crop producers.

SEEDS

Grass and Seeds for Fodder, all northern grown and tested

A. P. AMES & CO.

GRAIN DEALERS

26 Central Street - - - PEABODY

WILSON SQUARE MARKET

Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

DID YOU EVER

try to save a part of your earnings? If not, why not start NOW by making a deposit in the

Warren Five Cents Savings Bank

There is no safer or more convenient place for a wage earner or person of small means to put his money where small amounts can be deposited and equally small sums be withdrawn, than a Savings Bank. Interest is added each six months and becomes a part of the principal.

Deposits go on interest May 15, 1912 at which date interest for the past six months is payable.

Our deposits now amount to $3,715,725.09, an increase during the year of $192,974.50, and in five years of about $700,000.

Money to loan on mortgages of local real estate.
Bank hours 8:30 a. m. to 1.15 p. m.; except on Saturday during June, July, August and September we close at 12:15.
Also open Saturday evening from 7 to 9 for deposit.

A. F. POOLE, Pres., A. H. MERRILL, Treas.

The Advantage of Trading at Robinson's

They carry so many articles that you can always find anything you want in the line of household and kitchen goods. Below is a list of a few seasonable articles we carry:

Wall Paper 5 to 25c roll.
Lucas Paints 10c per can and upwards.
Lucas Varnish, 10c per can and upwards.
Lucas Enamel 10c per can and upwards.
Lucas Floor Paints 10c per can and upwards.
Gold Paint 10c per box.
Paint Brushes 5 to 25c each.
Gas Stoves 10c to $2.50 each.
Gas Tubing 10c and upwards.
Oil Stoves that do not smoke.
Gasoline Stoves.
Screens of all kinds and sizes.
Screen Wire 1 1-2c per square foot.
Watering Pots 10c to 50c each.
Refrigerator Pans 25 and 29c each.
Wash Boilers 50c to $3.00 each.
Wash Boards, 10, 15 and 25c ea
Galvanized Wash Tubs 25c to 79c.
Sad Irons 19c ea.
Mrs. Potts Sad Irons 98c set.
Clothes Pins 3 doz. 5c.
Clothes Lines, 50 ft. 10c.
2, 3, 4 and 5 qt. Cooking Kettles 8c ea.
Dish Pans, all kinds, 10c and upwards.
Preserving Kettles 10c to $1.25
Water Dippers, 10, 19 and 25c ea
Tea Kettles, enameled, 29, 39, 45c ea.
Tea Kettles, copper, 89 and 98c ea.
Tea Pots 10c to 75c ea.
Coffee Pots 10c to 49c ea.
Tea Strainers 3 for 5c and 4c ea.
Shelf Oil Cloth 5c per yd.
Shelf Paper, 2 folds, 5c
Crepe Paper, 5c per roll
Table Oil Cloth 19c per yd.
Window Shades, all colors, (opaque) 19c each.
Sash Curtains, 15c per pair.
Lace Draperies 45c, 75c and $1.00.
Sash Curtain Rods 2 for 5c
Drapery Rods 8c ea.
Curtain Loops 5 and 10c pr.
Moulding Hooks, 6 for 5c.
Picture Knobs 3 for 5c.
Picture Wire 5 and 10c pkg. (25 ft.)
Brass Cup Hooks 6 for 5c.
Carpet Tacks 5c pkg.
Chair Seats, all sizes, 5 and 10c each.
Brass headed Tacks 5c per 100.
Locks 5c to 25c each.
Hinges, all kinds, 5 and 10c pkg.
Table knives and Forks, 5 and 10c ea.
Table Spoons and Forks 2 for 5c
Tea Spoons, 6 for 10c.
Kitchen Knives 5c to 25c ea
Pinchers, 10c to 50c ea.
Wrenches 10c to 50c ea.
Levels and Squares 10c ea.
Saws, all kinds, 10c to $1.00.
Saw Files 10c ea.
Door Bolts, 10c.
Door Handles 5 and 10c ea.
Door Springs 5c to 25c ea.
Pocket Knives 5c to 50c ea.
Mirrors 10c to $1.50 ea.
Post Card Holders 10c ea.
Picture Frames 10c to 50c ea.
Hand Brushes 10 to 25c ea.

And a full and complete line of Gents', Ladies', Youths', Boys and Children's Shoes in all styles and colors at Reduced low prices.

It Pays to Trade at ROBINSON'S

SELECTMEN TURN DOWN LIQUOR APPLICATIONS

MORE SUNDAY LICENSES GRANTED

LETTERS FROM CHAMP CLARK.

Democrats in town who have expressed their preference for Champ Clark for the Presidential nomination, have received the following complimentary reply:—

My Dear Sir:—I am told that you are friendly to me in the present contest. I merely write this line to tell you that I will always appreciate any aid you can give me by your activity in securing for me the Massachusetts delegation.

The opinion is rapidly growing among men of all sorts of political faith that I will not only be nominated but will be elected. I have considerably more delegates than any of the other democratic candidates though I have been a candidate for a very short time.

I believe the party will achieve a great victory this fall, provided we work together harmoniously. I shall be glad to serve you whenever possible.

Sincerely yours,
Champ Clark.

SHOW THE FLAG.

Peabody, April 26, 1912.

To the Editor of the Press,

Dear Sir:—It is to be hoped that the Lexington monument decorations will be removed by Sunday. The greens are turning red. Red, they tell us, stands for anarchy.

There was a good opportunity to teach to Cosmopolitan Peabody that the colonies of 1775 had attained a growth into the United States of America, under whose flag these people now live.

Because some craven soul is moved to show disrespect to the flag when placed among the decorations of this particular monument, is no excuse for its entire absence. Does anybody believe that any disrespect is shown by any of our so-called foreign population? I think not.

We boast of our patriotism and, unlike England, omit the flag, lovers of it tho' we claim to be.

A Reader of the Daily Press.

A PLAGUE ON BOTH THEIR HOUSES.

Many Republicans are saying that they are disgusted with the charges and counter charges of the Taft and Roosevelt factions of the party, and are inclined to believe that both are giving away facts in regard to the other; and that therefore the only patriotic course is to go over to the Democratic party this year.

DR. MANOOGIAN COMES TO PEABODY.

Byzont Manoogian is the new Turkish doctor in Peabody. Mr. Manoogian is a graduate of Boston University.

INCOME TAX DEFEATED.

The Republicans of the Massachusetts Senate yesterday defeated the resolve calling for an amendment to the federal constitution for an income tax.

ANNUAL MEETING HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Peabody Historical Society will be held next Wednesday evening. Officers for the coming year will be elected, and other important business transacted.

COURT NEWS

One case was before Judge Hall this morning, charged with being idle and disorderly. He was given a month.

Bring your old Straw Hats to SINOS BROTHERS to be made like new. Panamas Cleaned and Blocked. Old Straw Hats Cleaned and Pressed. All latest straws Cleaned and different shapes made if you wish it

12 LOWELL ST., PEABODY

TO LET—Furnished Room with Board in private family, 18 Church Street.

Commission of Public Works.

At the meeting of the Commission of Public Works last evening, routine business only was transacted.

Last evening the Finance Committee met the Board of Fire Engineers and the Commission of Public Works in the School Committee rooms, to talk over the matter of the use of the Fire Department horses and drivers by the Street Department. It was agreed that the C. P. W. should pay $4.00 per day for a driver and two horses, and $3.00 per day for a driver and one horse. The Street Department will maintain its own harnesses and carts.

THE ROOSEVELT CREED

John Sharp Williams of Mississippi created a sensation yesterday in the United States Senate by making the following as the Roosevelt Republican Creed :—

"'I believe in Theodore Roosevelt, maker of noise and strife, and in ambition, his only creed (My Lord). He was born of the love of power and suffered under William H. Taft; was crucified, dead and buried. He descended into Africa. The third year he rose again from the jungle and ascended into favor and sitteth on the right hand of his party, whence he shall come to scourge the licked and the dead.

"'I believe in the holy outlook, the big stick, the Ananias Club, the forgiveness of political activities, the resurrection of Presidential ambitions and the third term everlasting, Amen, Amen, Amen.'"

LOCAL NEWS

Both road rollers will be busy the next few days repairing Tremont street, from Central to Wallis.

Rev. T. E. Beebe of the Pentecostal church on Pierpont street will sever his connection with that church next month.

Jacob C. Stevens, 22 Liberty street, has purchased a Velie Touring Car.

The A. C. Lawrence Leather Co. is arranging to build a steam condenser in Crowninshield's pond, and is driving poles for its foundation.

Patrick M. Cahill, the undertaker, received a new undertaker's wagon yesterday afternoon.

It is said that Ronan's Express is to put on an auto truck.

The assessors are hard at work on valuations. They've got to go some to keep the rate down.

At the South Church Auditorium Sunday evening Rev. N. C. Maynard will give an illustrated address on "The Dreamer's Dream."

The old field on Washington Street known as Poor's field is being plowed for planting for the first time in twenty-five years. This property is owned by the Danvers Bleachery.

Tuesday, April 30, has been officially designated as Raisin day, and orders have been issued to eat them in some way or other on that day, in puddings, pies, cakes, bread or any other way that they can be eaten as long as they are eaten.

Three years ago the California growers first celebrated Raisin day and, aided by the Southern Pacific railroad, it has become an important event in many States.

Some idea of the extent of the raisin industry in the United States can be obtained when it is learned that the raisin crop this year is expected to reach the total of 100,000,000 pounds.

Much Business Transacted

At the Selectmen's meeting Thursday evening the following business was transacted:

Tuberculosis Dispensary

Arranged for a meeting Monday with the Board of Health to consider the matter of a site for a Tuberculosis Dispensary.

Leave of Absence

Gave Officer W. Fred Wiggin six months' leave of absence.

Pole Locations

Granted pole locations on James Street to the Municipal Light Board.

Leave to Withdraw.

Leave to withdraw was given the Bay State Street Railroad Co. on its petition to carry freight.

Victuallers' Licenses.

Victuallers' licenses were granted to Charles Peterson, Michael Donahue, Steven J. Murphy, Michael Mantos, Anne Corrigan, James E. O'Connor, Timothy McCarthy, Harry Turner, Hamil & Mamad Co.

Pool License.

Pool license was granted Michael Mantos.

Junk License

Junk license was granted Jos. Letinik and Joseph Hootnick.

Referred to Chief of Police

Application of Naton Remis for Junk license was referred to the Chief of Police.

Sunday Concerts

Permit was granted Apostolos Konkos to hold a Sunday concert in Town Hall, May 5.

Permit was given Aechtler & McKinney to hold Sunday concerts in the Peabody Theatre May 5 and 12.

Permit was given the Olympic Theatre for a Sunday concert April 28.

Laid on Table

Several applications for sixth class licenses for Drug Stores were laid on the table.

Locations of Conduits.

Locations for conduits were granted the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. on Main street from Washington to the Salem line.

Applications Refused

Eleven applications to transport intoxicating liquors were considered. None granted.

Laid on Table

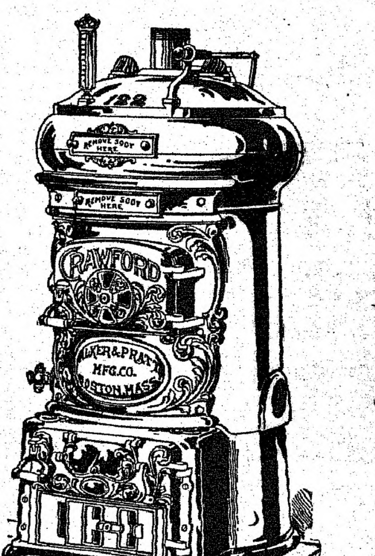
A motion to revoke the permit to Ronan's Express to transport intoxicating liquors was laid on the table.

Tellers Appointed

Ralph F. Larrabee was appointed to fill a vacancy as Teller in Precinct 2, and Samuel B. Folsom in Precinct 3. The other Tellers appointed in March were continued for next Tuesday's Primary election.

Next Meeting.

The next meeting of the Board will be held next Tuesday evening.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS
Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

Another blow to woman suffrage. An Illinois genius has invented an unbreakable window.

Butter can be made directly from grass, says a scientist. Possibly a misprint, for "grease."

The Countess of Warwick says that a woman is at her best at fifty. Guess how old the countess is.

A Missouri girl wants $2,000 for seven kisses. One would almost imagine from that that kisses are scarce.

The New Jersey assembly has passed a bill imposing a $1 tax on female cats. Is there a mouse trap trust?

This is not such an extravagant nation after all. A New Yorker was killed crossing the subway tracks to save a nickel.

Sarah Bernhardt will get $7,000 a week for playing in vaudeville—almost enough to buy fresh eggs every morning.

Proprietors of Ithaca soda fountains will not hail with joy the news that Cornell students have adopted the no-treat rule.

A judge in New York rules that mother love is not necessary to a child. In some cases we are in favor of the recall.

It is said that 200 former criminals are driving taxicabs in New York. In reading the above sentence the "former" is silent.

A preacher says that the saddest hour of the day comes after sunset. That's when most of the vaudeville stunts are pulled off.

A Parisian philosopher says that violent movements produce violent thoughts. He must have found a slippery sidewalk somewhere.

Ten aviators have been killed so far this year, compared with four in the same time last year. Does this indicate how aviation progresses?

A man in Yonkers tried to kick a dog and fell with his legs paralyzed. Even nature has joined in the general objection to kicking dogs around.

Two New York motormen ran over the same unfortunate pedestrian. Those two men are wasting their talents by not getting into Wall street.

Andy Carnegie arises to remark that the farmer is the only happy man in this country. And yet we seldom hear of a steel magnate dying of grief.

A Cleveland preacher says the American home is rapidly disappearing. He must be missing the old-fashioned dinners he used to be invited to.

Laced boots with spats have been authorized by the kaiser with the undress uniform of German soldiers. German army officers may have spats, but they are forbidden to have duels.

The attorney general of California has decided that when a California woman becomes the wife of an alien she loses her vote. Does a German girl who is married to an Irishman become Irish?

Because she had a revolver in her stocking a Los Angeles woman was arrested for carrying a concealed weapon. Her hobble skirt must have been longer than most of those that are seen hereabouts.

Astronomers have discovered a new star in the heavens. Theatrical managers discover them in any old place nearly every day, and when the natural supply gives out they manufacture them

A New York physician who married a doctor wants a divorce because all his patients deserted him and went to her for medical advice and treatment. Some men are so exacting that they are not satisfied merely to have it all in the family.

A. Maurice Low in a lecture at Yale the other night characterized newspaper reporters as "men of trivial minds without perspective and without education." Some reporter had probably referred to Mr. Low as one who "also spoke."

A Brooklyn woman spent $50 for a casket for her pet dog. We presume she also had white crepe on the door

An English mining engineer is in this country offering for sale an explosive called amerite, which he claims to be more powerful and less dangerous than dynamite. Indeed, he asserts that it is as safe to handle as a sack of sugar. The inventor believes amerite will not explode the coal dust in mines. If this is so the new explosive will be a life-saver and should quickly supplant all others.

There are said to be valuable coal as well as ice deposits at the south pole.

By developing a new type of engine German naval experts are about to make it possible for Germany to have warships which will be as far superior to the British Dreadnoughts as the latter are superior to fishing tugs. Why don't the nations get together and make the invention of new engines, new guns, new explosives and new misunderstandings contrary to the rules of warfare.

FILE BILL FOR DOCK CONTROL

Port Directors Ask Permission to Borrow $25,000,000

FOR ACQUIRING PROPERTY

Also Seek Incorporation—Would Hold Title to Waterfront Terminals in Trust for Commonwealth.

Boston—The first actual step toward state ownership of the waterfront of Boston was taken when the directors of the port filed a bill with the committee on metropolitan affairs of the legislature asking for permission to borrow up to $25,000,000 for the purpose of acquiring and improving property about the harbor.

The bill carries a provision that the directors of the port of Boston be incorporated, to be known as the Corporation of the Port of Boston, and that this body may be empowered to acquire and hold the title to waterfront property in trust for the state.

As this corporation takes over waterfront property it may issue notes or bonds against it up to $25,000,000, the interest on which is to be guaranteed by the state and these notes and bonds are to be legal investments for Massachusetts savings banks.

The purpose of this bill is to allow the port directors to take over by right of eminent domain the Hoosac Tunnel, the Mystic, the Boston & Albany, the New Haven and any other docks which they may feel should be acquired by the state for the accomplish of state ownership of the Boston waterfront.

Senator Brown, chairman of the committee on metropolitan affairs, who brought the bill into the senate to have copies printed for the use of his committee, said that if this bill does not go through, the port directors might as well be abolished.

"If we are going to do anything in the way of developing the port of Boston," he said, "we must have state ownership of the docks and, what is more important, the docks with railroad connections.

* * *

Hotel men returning to Boston from southern resorts say that there is every prospect that the influx of summer visitors into New England this summer will be greater than ever.

The growth of New England's summer resort business has been remarkable. It is estimated that more than $60,000,000 was spent in New England last year by the hundreds of thousands who visited its historic towns, its mountains, its seashore, its lakes, its trout streams and its game preserve. Most of this money found its way into the pockets of hotel keepers and the farmers who take summer boarders. This enormous amount will easily be doubled in a few years, for the business is growing, and growing fast.

* * *

After reconsidering the vote whereby it had engrossed the mutual fidelity insurance bill the senate, on a roll call, 17 to 9, again expressed its favor for the bill. Senator Bennett said he had traced the opposition to the bill to the fidelity insurance pool and he disliked to see a good bill done to death by so open an attempt to stab it in the back. Senator Tinkham said that if the senate killed the bill it would be demonstrated that it is owned "body, boots and all the other things that go with it," by the fidelity companies. He would go forth, he said, and denounce this senate as controlled by special interests.

* * *

The committee on ways and means reported "ought to pass" on the new draft of the bill providing for a state highway on the north side og the Merrimac river from Lowell to Methuen at a cost of not more than $75,000. Roads and bridges reported a bill for a state highway between Shelburne Falls and Greenfield, with an expenditure of not more than $20,000 this year.

* * *

The senate after a protracted debate on a roll call, 20 to 17, with one pair, substituted a set of resolutions stating that the Massachusetts legislature is in favor of the direct election of United States senators in place of the house bill calling for a constitutional conventnon to amend the federal constitution to provide for the direct election of United States senators.

* * *

According to well authenticated reports, the Eastern Steamship company is to shortly assume control of the Dominion-Atlantic railway steamship line to Yarmouth. The change, it is said, is likely to take place May 1, the Canadian Pacific giving up possession at that time.

* * *

The house, by a vote of 48 to 76, refused to reject the bill extending the widows' pension law to those who married Spanish war veterans previous to April 11, 1905, as recommended by the committee on ways and means.

* * *

Senator Quigley asked for reconsideration of the engrossment of the 9-hour in 12 trolley bill. He said that he had received a protest from 2700 street railway men objecting to the measure. Reconsideration was refused

The KITCHEN CABINET

GIVE me a breadth of vision which
Will see my littleness—
The petty limits of this soul—
And raise me from the stress—
Of self-distrust, of cramping fear,
Of somber bitterness.
—Muriel E. Windram.

HOUSEHOLD RUTS.

The housekeeping rut that is deep enough to engulf many an otherwise successful household, is monotony in menu making. The same old thing in the same old way is repeated until appetite is gone and one loses all interest in food. When the housekeeper is mother, cook, nurse and general manager, there is still greater need to meet conditions with a trained mind.

If the system has never been tried, one can hardly realize what a help to make things run smooth, well organized plans can be.

In a convenient place, on a door or wall, place a tabulated list of dishes, those which are liked by the family, for example. Under rice have a list of ten or a dozen ways that it may be served as a vegetable, a dessert and in combination with other foods. Prepare these dishes in turn, and it will not be necessary to inflict them oftener than once in five or six weeks, and by that time they will have forgotten the dish and it will seem like new. This plan can be followed successfully with all the foods, adding to the list, as one surely will when you have such a chart before you for inspiration.

Potatoes are a food that is on our table, often twice and many times three times a day. Learn and serve a new dish of potatoes each week, and you will still have a hundred and fifty new ways still to learn.

Meats are our most expensive foods, and they may be pieced out in many dishes making just as appetizing and nourishing dishes at much less expense.

The addition of dumplings, vegetables and cereals to stews, broths, and soups makes the meat flavor go further and lowers the cost.

Economy does not mean spending as little as possible, but getting the best returns for money spent.

OUR character is our will, for what we will we are.

That man is idle who does less than he can.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Don't fail to try the new marmalade which is cheap, pretty and very, very good. The proportions are one and a half pounds of carrots, two lemons and a pound and a half of sugar. Scrape the carrots and put them through the meat chopper, add enough water to moisten and put into a double boiler to cook. Wash the lemons, cut fine, excluding the seeds and the white portion; put them on to cook in a double boiler. When they are well cooked, combine the two and add the sugar. Boil until thick, watching carefully to avoid burning. Put in glasses or jars, as desired.

One may vary this recipe by using two oranges and one lemon, which will be similar to orange marmalade.

When you can't think of anything for luncheon or supper, try sardines on toast. Put the sardines into a frying pan and heat through. Place on hot buttered toast. Serve with raw onion chopped fine. The onion may be put in lettuce leaves and arranged around the plate.

Quick Egg Soup.—This is a wholesome and appetizing soup for children, and can be used for any meal. Stir a teaspoonful of beef extract into a quart of boiling milk, add a grated onion, an eighth of a teaspoon of celery seed or a little chopped celery, half a teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste; stir constantly until it boils; strain over the yolks of two well-beaten eggs. Add four tablespoonfuls of cooked rice and serve very hot.

Rice water will remove rust stains. Soak the spot in the water over night if the stains are obstinate, and they will disappear.

Spanish Toast.—Cut up two green peppers, a slice of onion and two sprigs of parsley; cook in a tablespoonful of butter and add a cup of thick strained tomato. Simmer until smooth and pour over buttered toast.

Prunes and chestnuts cooked together make a delicious sweetmeat.

Nellie Maxwell.

The Old and the New.

"I am the spirit of Captain Kidd," said a voice at the seance.

"But you seem to be weeping," said the medium.

"I am. Whenever I come back to earth I grieve over the time I wasted fitting out actual expeditions, when I could have opened up an office and sold stock to people who wanted to get rich quick."

First Coal Oil Well.

Coal oil was first used as a liniment for medicinal purposes. Colonel Edwin L. Drake in 1859 drilled the first well for oil near Titusville, Pa. It was the beginning of the great American oil industry.

Advertising Talks

AFTER MANY YEARS

Never Can Tell When Advertising Brings Results.

The man is not a grouch; far from it.

He is a successful merchant on Canal street. He pays his bills, and does the right thing in other than financial matters.

But he does not know much about advertising. He advertises in nearly all the cheap dodges that are presented to him. With him advertising is an expense, and not an investment.

If he should, some day when he gets a little more money, ever go back to the soil, it is doubtful if he wouldn't kick on planting any seeds that would not come up the very next day and bring a large profit.

When a solicitor for the "Fair Book" went to him to talk about the advantages to be derived from bringing several hundred thousand dollars to the city during fair week, he looked thoughtful for a moment and then said he would think it over.

Nothing would change that attitude. He wanted to think it over. The missionary for the fair went away and returned the next day, hoping that the merchant's thoughts had been steered in the right direction.

"Nothing doing," said the merchant, when the hopeful solicitor shoved his nose in the doorway. "I have been looking over my books, and I fail to see where the Fair does me any good. My sales are never larger that week than at any other time in the fall."

"Well," observed the solicitor, "you can't expect every man who brings money here during fair week to walk straight to your store with it and shove it under the door if you chance to be out. You've got to wait for some man who wants something in your line to get hold of this new money and bring it to you."

"Nothing doing," insisted the merchant.

Now, the solicitor was prepared to demonstrate—with a fountain pen and a pad of copy paper—that a certain per cent of all the actual currency handled in his city is every year invested in the sort of goods this merchant exposed for sale. Have you ever figured that out?

But that merchant would not listen. He would not even give the solicitor a couple of hours in which to make himself understood on the law of averages. If the money that came to town in the pockets of Fair visitors during the Fair didn't reach him the first day the visitors struck the city, that settled it.

He was willing to admit that the Fair would be likely to bring a heap of money to the city, but he expressed the further conviction that if his fellow merchants got hold of it first that would be the end of it for him. He knew he had to pass his own cash receipts out to Tom, Dick, Harry and the good Lord only knows who else, but he seemed to think that his contemporaries kept theirs.

Well, while the merchant and the solicitor argued over the matter Uncle Ike came into the store and sat down by the radiator near the desk. Uncle Ike is a favored character there. He sat listening to the war of words for a time, and then hunched closer to the speakers.

"Nothing doing," he heard the merchant saying. "What I wouldn't get during the Fair I wouldn't get at all."

"That's funny, too," said Uncle Ike.

"What's funny?" demanded the merchant.

Uncle Ike grinned at the Fair man. "Ever hear about Aunt Sarah's new silk dress?" he asked, pretending to ignore the merchant, but, all the same, watching him out of the corner of a shrewd eye. "It was funny about the new silk dress."

"Come on, Uncle Ike," the merchant said. "You've got a story secreted about your person somewhere. Out with it."

The merchant wasn't overly anxious to hear the story just then, but he was anxious to have the stream of eloquence pouring out of the solicitor shut off. Even the stories of a lazy old man were preferable to the long-winded arguments of the Fair book man.

"Aunt Sarah would go to the World's Fair," Uncle Ike began, "and the worst of it was that she had no one to go with her but me, her long-sufferin' brother. Someway, we always called Sarah 'Aunty.' I got into the notion by hearin' others call her that, and just dropped into the habit, although I am her brother.

"So Sarah and me started off to the World's Fair. Sarah gave me the money she had saved up for the trip, and I put it with mine. Altogether, we had somethin' over $100 in cash, besides the return tickets, an' felt like we could buy about everythin' there was in Chicago if we wanted to. I kept the money in an inside pocket of my vest, an' kept the vest buttoned up mighty tight, at that.

"The reason Sarah did not want to carry it was that she had a brand new silk dress, made by Almira Talmadge out of the best silk to be bought at Simon's new store. She was proud as a peacock of that new silk dress. She used to keep lookin' behind her on the Fair grounds to see was effect its magnificence was a-creatin'. She thought it was about the swellest thing that ever took a year's savings up to get.

"You know how it was in Chicago World's Fair year—hot and close and crowded—with a lot of hotels just knocked up out of pine boards and furnished with stuff from the installment stores. We got into one of them hotels down near the Fair grounds.

"Sarah's room was right next to mine, an' there was a transom over each door. We had been there a week, and was most ready for a square meal back on the old humstead when somethin' happened. About 1 o'clock in the mornin' I heard Sarah a-poundin' on the inch pine wall between the rooms an' shoutin' like she was crossing of the dark river an' no boat in sight.

"I hits the floor mighty quick, thinkin' of all I had heard about thieves an' murderers in Chicago, an' prances into Sarah's room. I finds Sarah in a panic, a-rockin' back an' forth on the side of her wrenchin' an' screechin' bed, an' a-lifting up her voice like all go-bang.

"'Oh, Ikey,' she says to me, 'I've been robbed. I folded up my new silk dress in a neat package and hung it on the wall there, an' now it's gone. Some man reached right through the transom an' took it. I saw his hand.'

"There ain't no use tryin' to console a woman for a new silk dress when it's been stole from her, so I didn't try. I just stood there and expressed my opinion of Chicago, from Kensington to High Ridge avenue.

"'Now, Ikey,' says she to me, when I stopped on account of havin' nothin' more to say that was original, 'I'm never goin' back without that new silk dress. I'd be the laughin' stock of everybody. You've got to take enough of our money an' buy me a new silk dress. I'll save up eggs and butter money until I've paid you back.'

"It might be a mistake," said I. "You lie quiet for a day or two an' mebbe the party what took the dress will bring it back. In the meantime, I'll advertise it in the newspapers.

'So I went back to my room to put on my new suit, an' the vest wasn't under my pillow where I had put it. It was tucked away in a corner under the bed. When I looked in the inside pocket there wasn't any more money there than a robin could carry in his left eye. An' us with the hotel bill only half paid and the tickets back home gone. I could see the finish for the new silk dress.

"I ain't a-goin' to tell you what I said to Sarah for losin' of her dress, nor yet what she said to me for losin' of our money. She wouldn't go out of her room until I got money from home, an' I was mighty hungry before I thought of pledgin' my new gold watch. But I put the advertisements in as soon as I could, and offered a reward for the return of the dress.

"So we went back home an' waited eighteen years for that new silk dress to be brought back. Every letter Sarah's got in all that time looked to her like it had a hint about that dress in it, until she got it open.

"'Don't be impatient,' I used to say to her. 'Give the advertisement a chance to percolate.' So she waited, and I waited, and the other day it come."

"What's that?" demanded the merchant. "You never got that silk dress back again, did you? Where was it all that time? Who stole it?"

"It wasn't stole," replied Uncle Ike. "A man who was leavin' the hotel reached through the wrong transom an' got it. It was three weeks before he found out his mistake, and then there was no tracin' the occupant of that room. Well, sir, not long ago, he bought some seed onions of a farmer, and the farmer's wife went to the garret and brought out an old, old newspaper to wrap them up in. On the way home he noticed the paper was dated World's Fair year, and so he read it, kind of to bring that time back to his mind, I guess. And there he saw the advertisement for Sarah's new black silk dress. After more than eighteen years that advertisement brought results! I heard you two talking about advertising, and I thought I'd tell you about Aunt Sarah's new silk dress."

"Is that right?" asked the merchant.

"Sure! The dress came back good as new. Hadn't never been taken out of the package, so it was wrinkled some, but Sarah's wearin' of it today. Made over? Why, yes, a little, but it's a pretty good dress yet. Wasn't that funny? After eighteen years."

"And if you don't get returns the same day," laughed the agent, turning to the merchant, "you think you have been defrauded."

"It begins to look to me," said the merchant, "as if you brought Uncle Ike in here to tell that story! Anyway, I'll take that advertisement. If it doesn't bring results for eighteen years I may be dead, but my son will be right here in business, and he'll get the benefit of it."

You never can tell when a properly written advertisement will bring results. A mail order man told a friend, the other day, that it was the advertising he did last year that was selling goods for him now.—Alfred B. Tozer, in The Michigan Tradesman.

A Nightmare.

"Oh, hubby, I had a dreadful dream last night."

"What did you dream about?"

"I dreamed that in all the world there were no shop windows."

SHRINE AT RANGOON

Edifice in Judson's Country Is Over 4,000 Years Old.

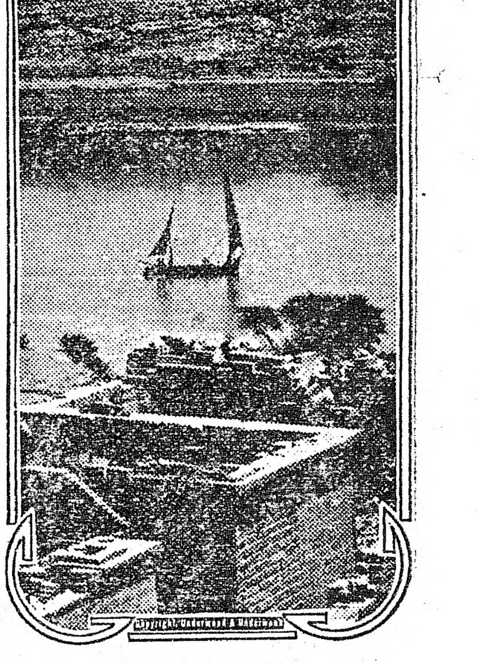
Noted Shrine Has Gilded Dome That Rises 370 Feet Above Vast Platform—Picturesque People at Worship.

Rangoon.—Beyond the silt of the hydra-mouthed Irrawaddy, as you swing in from the Bay of Bengal and churn the turgid waters of the Rangoon river, rises a slender cone of gold out of the smoke of rice mills and oil refineries. There is nothing in all the templed east, from the mosque of Sultan Hassan at Cairo to the Shogun temples of Nikko, that surpasses it, for it is one of the few great shrines that stand out in memory as a thing apart long after the others have faded in confused perspective adown the vista of forgetfulness.

That this tapering dome of gilded and bespangled handiwork rises 370 feet above the vast platform of its base and that its circumference is a quarter of a mile—all this is nothing beside the wonderful life that throbs in its shaded recesses or basks in the torrid sun. Here at Rangoon, as nowhere else—not even at Benares on the Sacred river—here in Judson's country, the most Christian of eastern lands, you may best see "the heathen in his bindness" and idolatry in its grossest and most massive form. Elsewhere you see one or a few statues of Buddha; here you count them by dozens and scores—heroic size, life-size, miniatures; Buddha seated, reclining, standing; Buddha on post card and in chromo; Buddha, Buddha everywhere.

And yet it is all so resplendent in gold-leaf and so gaudy in iridescent spangles that you feel yourself to be in some stupendous playhouse or Oriental bazar instead of in a holiest-of-all place whither the feet of the countless pilgrims have turned continuously for more than two-score centuries.

It is a long climb up the damp, dirty stone stairway that leads from the two gaudy dragons that flank the entrance at the street level. At every step as you mount, on either hand, you hear the voice of supplication—not of worshippers nor of mendicants, but of vendors of post cards and melodious gongs and of the "whacking fat cheroot" made famous by Kipling's "On the Road to Mandalay." When at last you reach the topmost stair and are confronted by the base of the golden dome—for the Shwe Dagon is an overtowering cone that uprises direct from a stone-paved platform instead of from some forms of geometric walls—a surprise awaits you.



On the Irrawaddy.

This dome that you saw hours ago—for it is one of the most conspicuous landmarks that the hand of man has uplifted in the east—is not itself a temple to be entered with unshod feet and irreverent heart. It is but a gleaming tower that thrusts itself upward from a village of temples, each of which is itself a marvel of architectural beauty or a monument of tawdry ornamentation.

But the Shwe Dagon has a lovelier aspect when you turn from the pagoda-dwellers to the streams of devout visitors that empty into the square from each of its four gateways. The Burmese seem to worship in family groups and they have the pleasant habit of arraying themselves in their brightest garments before ascending to the great house of prayer. It is no uncommon sight to see a dainty little lady performing her genuflections before a shrine, with the stump of a very fat and very black cigar protruding at a nonchalant angle from her tiny mouth.

We saw much more in Rangoon—we of the "Cleveland" pilgrims to so many sacred places—but this is the one overtowering memory of Rangoon.

Every Man a Marksman.

London.—Colonel Seely, under secretary of war, made the following striking declaration in the course of debate on the territorial army in the house of commons: "If I had my way every little boy, when he leaves school, would be physically trained, and it would be a very good thing if he were learned to aim with a gun."

CAMP ACADIA.

A Home Camp For Young Girls.

Four years ago, J. Grant Quimby M. D., established on the south shore of Lake Winnipesaukee, a camp for the entertainment of girls from eight to fifteen years of age. If you want your daughter to have one grand good time this summer where she will be out in the open enjoying trips to the mountains, boating and fishing on the lake, and all sorts of wholesome recreations Camp Acadia is the place to send her.

Here she may have recreation in abundance and yet careful protection at all times. Mrs. Quimby, a woman familiar with girl life and loved by young girls, acts as matron. The camp has a competent corps of instructors, councilors and chaperons. Dr. Quimby is always on hand in case of sickness. This is the ideal camp. Your daughter will be improved mentally, morally and physically after a summer at Camp Acadia.

Send to Dr. Quimby, Lakeport, N. H., for an illustrated booklet giving full information, terms, etc.

Tilton, N. H.

It would be difficult to overestimate the influence which the Citizen's National Bank has exerted in aiding in the development of the best interests of Tilton and vicinity. Its record is one of honorable, conservative and yet progressive effort to render to every legitimate enterprise seeking its aid the greatest possible aid consistent with faithful adherence to honorable banking methods. Mr. Arthur T. Cass is cashier of this institution and also of the Iona Savings Bank which is most ably managed along the same lines.

Last August the Tilton Inn changed management, Mr. M. A. Drummey is now the landlord and he is just the man to make this a very popular hotel.

Tilton now has a new and up to date garage. Carter's Garage can furnish every accommodation for tourists that a thoroughly equipped garage is expected to furnish. Mr. Carter is also agent of Buick Cars.

W. E. Heath is the leading baker of Tilton. His goods are as near home made as can be. Mr. Heath is proud of his fine wedding cakes. He caters for the social events of the town.

The original manufacturer of optical goods in New Hampshire is Albert C. Lord. He is still doing business at the old stand.

The Elm Mills Woolen Co. Established 1892 by O. G. & E. G. Morrison employ two hundred people, are running night and day and can't fill orders at that.

Fifield Brothers are the oldest firm in town with one exception. They do an extensive grocery and meat business and have kept right up to date.

Boynton and Smith is an enterprising firm dealing in clothing and gent's furnishings.

Lakeport, N. H.

Visitors to Lakeport and vicinity will find first class banking accommodations at The National Bank of Lakeport. W. L. Woodworth Cashier is the sort of man one likes to meet.

Middleboro, Mass.

Mr. Arthur C. Leggett makes an able and successful manager of the F. W. Woolworth Co. store.

Bourne's cafe is the place to stop for good things to eat. Mr. Bourne makes a specialty of catering to auto-tourists.

W. L. Soule, furniture dealers and undertakers have been established seventy eight years. That's some recommendation in itself.

Too Ready With His Excuse.

A man wrote to a friend in Greece, begging him to purchase books. From negligence or avarice, he neglected to execute the commission; but, fearing that his correspondent might be offended, he exclaimed when next they met: "My friend, I never got the letter you wrote to me about the books."

Daily Thought.

"Be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars."—Mosaic Essays, by Paul Elder.

Burglars Aid Collections.

"Being a moral member of the community, naturally I deplore burglaries," said the church treasurer. "If I studied the welfare of the church alone I should encourage them, for next to the burglars themselves, the people who profit most from an epidemic of small robberies are the churches.

"With peace and safety reigning in a neighborhood, householders leave most of their money at home when they go to church, consequently they contribute in driblets, but just let that same locality become infested with burglars and everybody takes his money to church and increases his contributions proportionately."

Daily Glimpse of Manhattan.

The question of chief public interest is not whether head waiters call themselves "dining-room superintendents" or by any other name, but rather what effect such a change will have upon the amount of backsheesh exacted from the hapless diner. Will the tip increase as the square of the title?—New York Tribune.

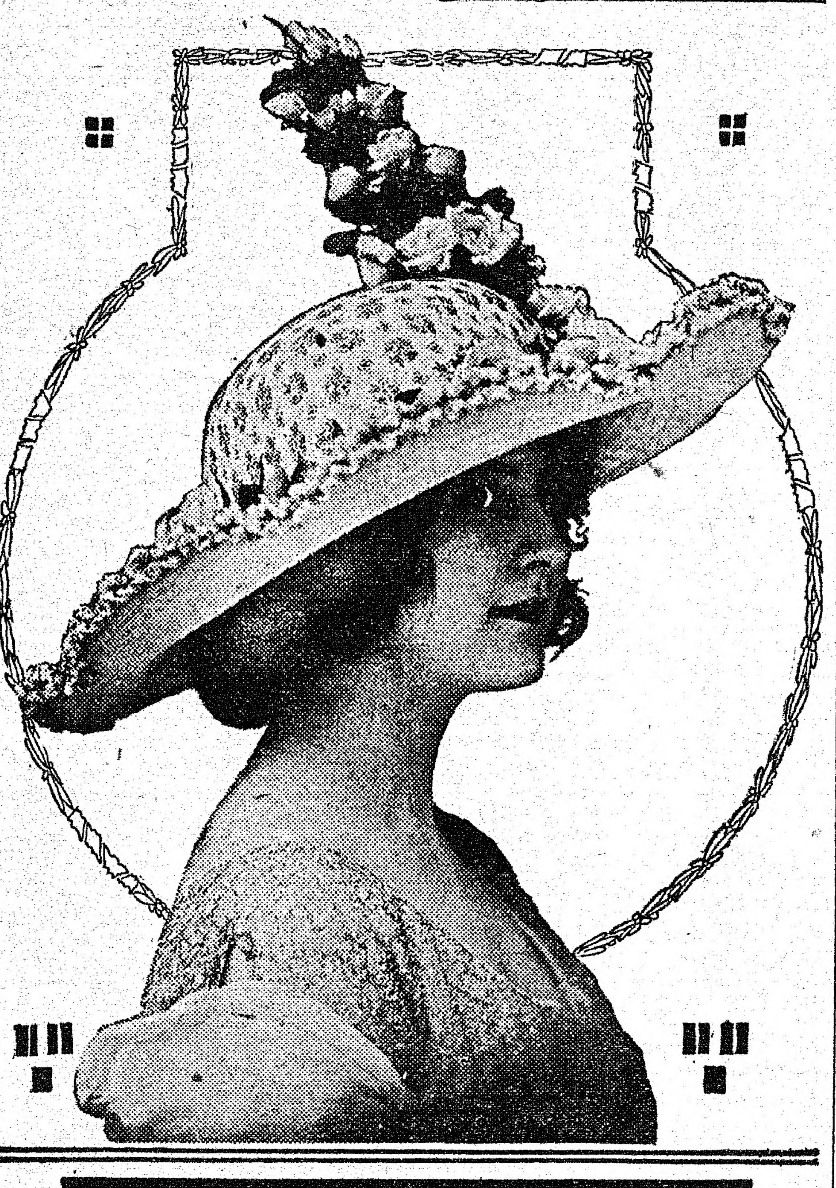
Concentrated Wisdom.

"Will your boy go to college?" "I don't believe he'll need to," replied Mr. Biggins. "If he ever learns the answers to all the questions he asks, he will know more than the professors."

Smaller Joys Most Lasting.

Little joys refresh us constantly, like housebread, and never bring disgust; and great ones, like sugar-bread, briefly often bring great satiety.—Richter.

Madame Pompadour Hat Is One of the Very Latest Creations



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

This white Neapolitan hat is one of fashion's very latest creations. The crown is covered with rare silk figured in the delicate shades of pink and green, the pompon being of pink roses with green leaves, being the ruling style for these hats.

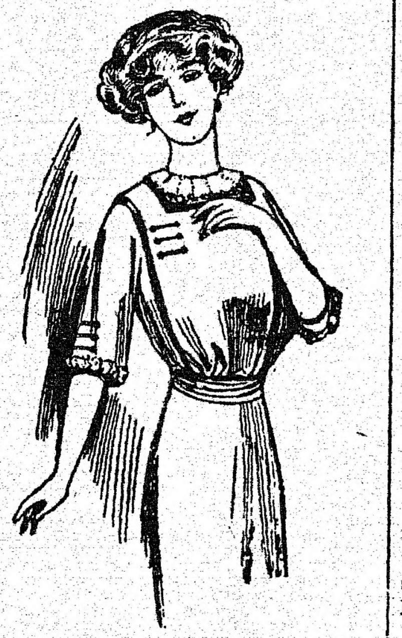
SOMETHING OF A NOVELTY

Inexpensive Lamp Shades May Be Designed From the Ordinary Japanese Lanterns.

An inexpensive, novel and pretty way of making lamp shades, especially for the summer cottages, is to utilize Japanese lanterns. The kind used are the rather large, oval-shaped ones in either a solid color or half one and half another. The upper part to the desired depth is cut off, guided by the small bamboo bands which stiffen and fold it, and is neatly trimmed off. At the top, which is finished by a black wooden band, the wire hanger is removed and in place of it one of two or three supports substituted. One consists of three wires, equidistant around the top, and bent so as to hang over the top of the lamp chimney. Another method is a regular support fitting the top and attached to the lamp at the base of the chimney; or else the lower edge of the shade may be wired and the usual tripod support be used.

I made two like this, using the first mentioned style of hanging just for fun this summer, and the cheerful, red-figured Japanese lily shades made such a hit that all my neighbors made, or had me make, the same things for them.—Harper's Bazar.

PRETTY SILK WAIST



This pretty waist is of light silk piped with black and ornamented with little straps and buttons.

The yoke is of lace finished at the neck with a frill of embroidered muslin, and similar frills finish the sleeves.

Many Shades of Red.

The new combination in smart afternoon and evening gowns is tomato red, with the purple of Hamburg grapes. This red is one of the new shades of the fashionable color and is a lovely one, indeed.

Among its rivals are raspberry, water melon, flame and geranium. Among the purples are grape, night, royal, Vatican or cardinal purple and amethyst purple.

It is not a new fashion to mingle purple and red, but for a while it went out; now it seems to have returned through the insisting influence of Paul Poiret, who has never ceased to love and use it, so that it has become more credited to his name than to any other great designer.

CHARACTER SHOWN BY DRESS

Value, as a Setting for the Personality, Varies With the Moods of the Wearer.

No woman can afford to be indifferent in the matter of costume, and all women are more or less influenced by what they wear.

One damsel swaggers about in masculine effects, heavy boots, stiff collar, tailored coat, etc., another is sweetly feminine in fluffy ruffles, picture hat, chiffons, laces and parasol, and the indifference to appearances is almost invariably exactly what she looks—straight-laced, prim, severe, cold, incapable of any flight of fancy, lacking the power of sympathy, and with no intricate uncertainties to soften the hardness of her character.

Equally true is the fact that a gown which is extremely becoming today is very mediocre tomorrow. Its value as a setting for the personality varies with the moods of the wearer. When discouragement, depression and a general feeling of dullness envelops one in a gray cloud the tendency is to don black, a gray or a dull brown gown. Such a choice is a great mistake, tending to accentuate the gloom about the wearer. Crush such a choice under foot and choose instead the liveliest dress in your wardrobe. Something with red, brilliant green, bright blue or any vivid tone.

WORN AT RECENT WEDDING

Costumes of Bride and Attendants That Were the Last Word for Such Occasions.

At a recent wedding of importance some of the costumes were noteworthy.

The bride's gown was of silver and white brocaded satin, elaborately embroidered and trimmed with alencon lace. The square court train was three yards in length.

It was almost completely covered with a veil of rare old lace, a family heirloom.

The honor maid wore a dainty frock of palest pink mousseline de soie over a faint tint of blue liberty silk.

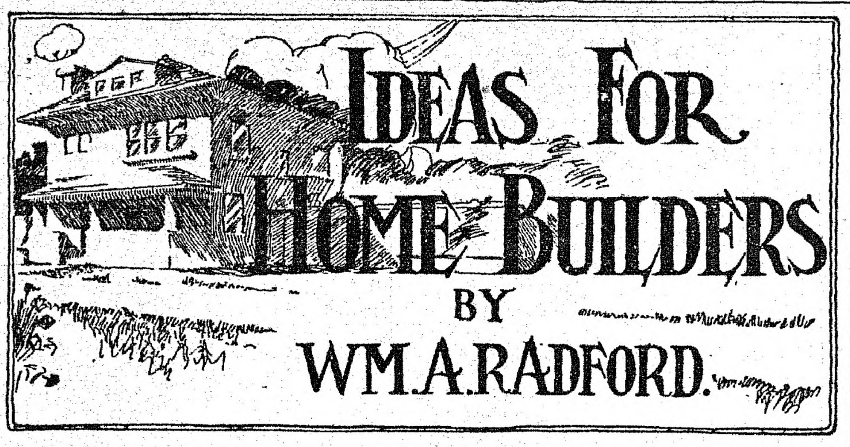
The bodiece had a dropped fichu of finest Chantilly lace caught slightly to the left side with a cluster of small silk roses, in the pastel shades of violet, pink and yellow.

A deep flounce of six scalloped pleatings of the mousseline trimmed the skirt. Small clusters of the roses were placed at intervals around the flounce.

With this gown was worn a fascinating bonnet of shirred mousseline de soie of palest blue. A narrow pleating finished the edge and a wreath of small silk roses, matching those used upon the frock, encircled the crown and adorned the bonnet strings.

Colors in Hats.

This is a season of most brilliant colors in millinery; cerise, king's blue combined with green and a touch of pink; the tan shades, sage green, gray and pink ostrich plumes and smart combinations of black and white, all are used with a lavish band. One of the smart new touches is to match the taffeta dress with a hat faced with the same material, trimming the top of the hat with a contrasting color. Contrasting facings are the rule, but there are exceptions.—Harper's Bazar.



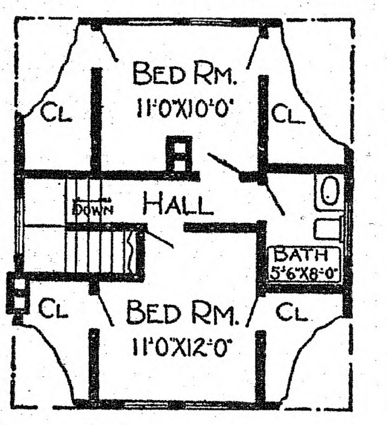
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Did you ever realize that the old-fashioned parlor is disappearing? We now live all over the house. The old parlor is going and the living room is taking its place. Within the memory of most men now living the old parlor was a room sacred against the encroachments of the boys of the house and it never was entered except when the minister called or sister got married. It was used for funerals, too, or when the president of the Ladies' Aid society called. But at all other times it was like a closed vault, and unhappy the youngster who ventured to break into its sacred precincts. It was cold. There was no fire in the room. Canvas covered the furniture and on the walls were a few pictures of dead relatives and a motto or two.

Now this is all gone. We now live all over the house. We have a living room, and anybody who calls comes into that room, and if he does not like it he can leave. But he does like it, simply because it is cheerful and homelike. It has a fireplace, and chairs are scattered about in reckless abandon. The whole room is inviting, and best of all the children do not stand in dread of it.

Modern life, while demanding more conveniences, tends more to ease and comfort. We hold the old things in all due respect and reverence, but the fact should be remembered that each age lives in accordance with the light it has; and the old parlor was deemed by our ancestors the best that could be attained in the home.

The little house shown in this connection is of the bungalow type, but mented porches are frequently laid flat on the surface, so that the indoors and the outdoors seem to join hands. Rustic baskets frequently ornament porch was built of rough cobblestones or clinker brick. There really is no limit to the ornamentation of the bungalow that will be in keeping with its character. Fountains may be placed, or even miniature waterfalls that will add much to the effect. The beauty and restfulness of little sun parlors caress tired nerves and make new men out of old. A riotous, untrimmed garden of ferns may be added to the lawn decorations, or clambering roses, vines and wide-spreading trees. The bungalow is a tangible protest of modern life against the limitations and severities of humdrum existence. It is honey, and comes near to that ideal you have seen in the dreamy hours of night when lying restless on your couch you have yearned for a haven of rest.

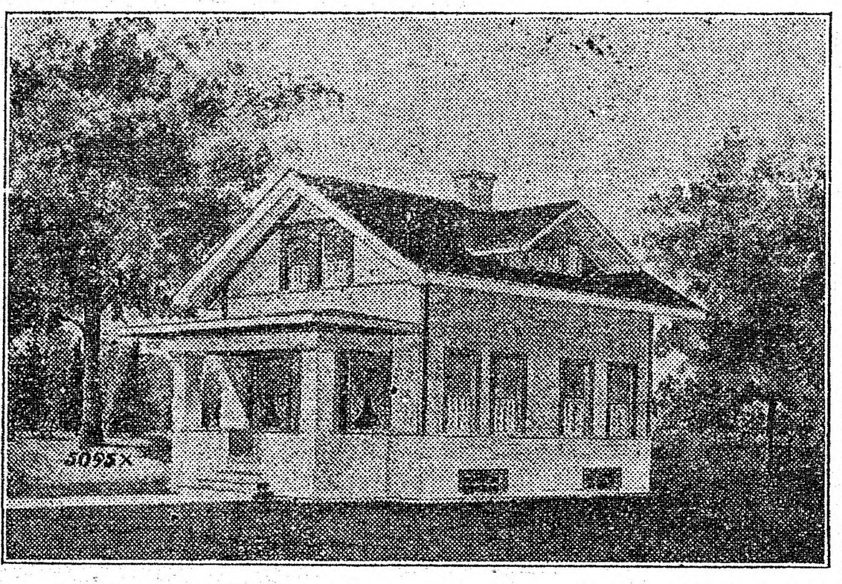


Second Floor Plan.

The best architectural skill of the times is being exerted along the line of home building, and the man who builds a house today has the advantage of all this expert knowledge.

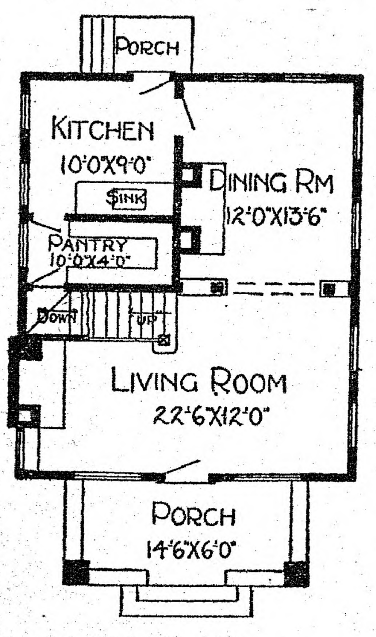
There is every indication that during 1912 more homes will be built in America than in any other year of its history, and the moderate cost house will predominate, the sort of house that is here shown.

Its estimated cost is $2,000.



you will notice that the living room is the central part of the structure. The house is 24 feet wide and 27 feet long. You enter the inviting living room from a porch that is 14 feet 6 inches long and 6 feet wide. The living room is 22 feet 6 inches long and 12 feet wide. At the left near the stairway is the fireplace. There is another fireplace in the dining room back of the living room. The dining room is 12 feet wide and 13 feet 6 inches long.

The kitchen and pantry are conveniently arranged. On the second floor are two bedrooms and a bathroom. This house may be built either with the conventional siding or it may be furred, stripped and plastered with cement mortar. The window frames will look well stained with a very dark stain.



First Floor Plan.

The bungalow, of which the plan shown is a type, is a peculiarly modern creation. The style originated in India, where many types of them are seen. Frequently there the structure is built on stilts from 8 to 12 feet high to protect the occupants against wild animals and serpents. In America, however, the bungalow cannot be built too close to the ground, and, indeed, the purpose always should be to make the bungalow a harmonious part of the grounds surrounding it. Wide ce-

SIMPLE LIFE OF GREAT POET

Milton's Declining Days Chiefly Passed in Meditation and Study, According to Biographer.

An aged clergyman who had seen him in his later years describes him as seated in a small chamber hung with rusty green, in an elbow chair, dressed in black; pale, but not cadaverous; his hands and feet gouty, and with chalk-stones.

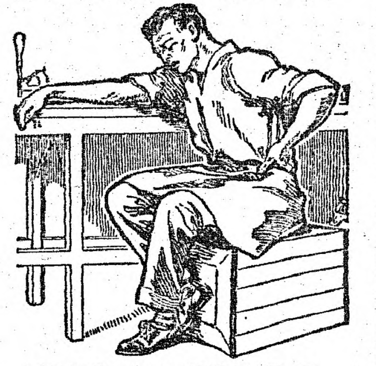
He used also to sit in a gray, warm cloth seat at the door of his house near Bunhill Fields in warm sunny weather to enjoy the fresh air. And so, as well as in his room, he received the visits of distinguished poets as well as quality. He took little wine, and was very simple in his diet.

In early life he injured his sight and his general health by night study, subsequently he learned to get a fair night's rest, going to bed at nine and arising in the summer at four, in the winter at five. Should he not be disposed to rise at that hour, some one commonly read to him. After rising he listened to the reading of a chapter from the Hebrew Bible.

He then followed his studies until midday. After a brief outdoor exercise he dined, then played on the organ or sang, or requested his wife, who had a good voice, to sing to him. He then resumed his mental occupations until six. From six to eight he received visitors.

Between eight and nine he took a supper of olives and some light food, smoked his pipe of tobacco, drank his glass of water and retired to rest. He died somewhat suddenly, of what is called "gout struck in," lacking one month of having completed his sixty-sixth year. He was buried beside his father in the Church of St. Giles, Cripplegate.—From Vaughan's Biographical Sketch of Milton.

Some women are hard to please. They hardly get a wedding gown before they begin to look up material for a divorce suit.



"Every Picture Tells a Story"

BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure.

Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it.

Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervousness and despondency.

Just try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended special kidney remedy. This good medicine has cured thousands.

HERE'S A TYPICAL CASE—

Walter J. Stanton, 1139 Pear St., Camden N. J., says: "Kidney trouble bothered me 15 years. If I stooped, sharp twinges shot through my back and it was hard for me to arise. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills after doctors had failed to help me and soon noticed improvement. I continued until entirely cured."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

The man with money speaks the truth.

Good health cannot be maintained where there is a constipated habit. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation.

About once a month the average girl of 18 meets the only man she could ever love.

The first thing a kindness deserves is acceptance, the next transmission. —George MacDonald.

Have a heart that never hardens, a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts.—Dickens.

The Worst of the Week.

"If you will come back Monday night," she said, "I'll give you some of my home-made fudge."

"I'll sure come," he said, "for this is the year for candy-dates."—Judge.

Right in His Line.

"Who was that man I had for a partner at bridge last evening?"

"He's a writer of farces."

"I might have known it."

"Why?"

"He made some might funny plays."

Not Needed There.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley was asked the other day if he had heard anything about the recent invention which gives to new wine all the properties of old wine.

"No, I haven't," Doctor Wiley replied. Then, with a smile, he added: "But, by Jove, I attended a musical comedy performance the other night which certainly must have been treated with that invention."

Smart Little Boy.

The smart little city boy loved to put conundrums to Uncle Josh and see the old negro's struggles to understand, but one day he received a bona fide answer which is still perplexing him.

"Have you got any brothers, Uncle Josh?" the S. L. B. inquired.

"No, honey," replied the darkey. "I ain't got nary brother, but all my sisters has."

THANKSGIVING PSALM

A Rhythmical and Grateful Chant.

A teacher in a Terre Haute public school joins in the chorus:

"Teaching is a business which requires a great deal of brain and nerve force. Unless this force is renewed as fast as expended the teacher is exhausted before the close of the year. Many resort to stimulating tonics for relief.

"For 3 years I struggled against almost complete exhaustion, getting what relief I could from doctors' tonics. Then in the spring of 1908 I had an attack of la grippe and malaria which left me too weak to continue my work. Medicine failed to give me any relief, a change of climate failed. I thought I should never be able to go back in school again.

"I ate enough food (the ordinary meats—white bread, vegetables, etc.), but was hungry after meals.

"I happened at this time to read an article giving the experience of another teacher who had been helped by Grape-Nuts food. I decided to try Grape-Nuts and cream, as an experiment. It was a delightful experience, and continues so after a year and a half of constant use.

"First, I noticed that I was not hungry after meals.

"In a few days that tired feeling left me, and I felt fresh and bright, instead of dull and sleepy.

"In three months, more than my usual strength returned, and I had gained 15 pounds in weight.

"I finished the year's work without any kind of tonics—was not absent from duty even half a day.

"Am still in best of health, with all who know me wondering at the improvement.

"I tell them all 'Try Grape-Nuts!'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Peabody Daily Press

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
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1 cent per copy

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A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

The annual slaughter of the aviators appears to have begun.

The switching off of blizzards may yet become a piece of high art in the wild west.

The sociologist who estimates that the value of a baby is $2,800 clearly never had a baby.

The destruction of the peach crop will take place next July and many will have a hand in it.

China's republic is going through many of the troubles that come to every new-born babe.

About once a year the Ohio river proceeds to show that it could float the navies of the world.

When one prices handbags he begins to think a Florida alligator farm would be a good investment.

A Washington woman says her clothes cost her $49,930 a year. Evidently marked down from $50,000.

Somebody has written a poem about "The Little Sod Shanty." The little sod shanty is very poetic—in a poem.

A new malady is attacking the treasury clerks who count money in Washington. It will not, however, become epidemic.

An astronomer tells us that a year on Mars has 730 days, but possibly Mars is married and the year only feels that long.

If there is one thing more than anything else that kills poetic fancy, it is to see a motorcycle plugging along the countryside.

Massachusetts proposes to impose a tax on bachelors, and some of the bachelors in that state claim the freedom is worth it.

A Missouri girl wants $2,000 for seven kisses. This is a case where the law of supply and demand doesn't apply in any sense.

A Philadelphia official suggests that all married men be compelled to wear a label. How would a string, tied on the finger, do?

A European physician says he can graft hair on a bald head, but it is better and cheaper to conserve our natural resources.

Now it is learned that the Egyptians "knew all about" appendicitis 7,000 years ago, and they went right at it with incantations.

A dozen young women in a Pennsylvania town have organized a non-swearing club. This is a good idea if it's absolutely necessary.

"Millions for defense, but not 1 cent for tribute." American women are protesting against the importation of styles from that dear Paris.

While a trial was in progress at Portland, Oregon, one attorney hurled an ink well at another. A strong argument for the fountain pen.

A San Francisco woman wants a divorce because her husband talks too much. In California the women are on an equal footing with the men.

A woman physician is telling her sex that big feet mean big brains. But then the average woman doesn't particularly wish to look intellectual.

A Camden, N. J., girl has been sent to jail for 90 days for kicking a policeman on the chin, thus furnishing another argument for tall policemen.

There were no poles discovered in our early youth, but it gladdens us to reflect that the kids of today have more geography to study than we did.

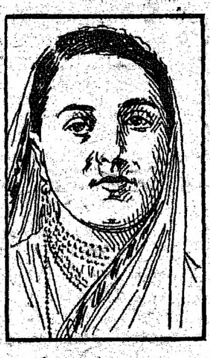
Not all the violets on the street are real—not all the roses abloom in fair faces are genuine. Thus the work of improving on nature moves merrily on.

Now that kisses are being printed on post cards, the government probably will have to rescind its order barring the asbestos kind from the mails.

A number of New York women have organized a league for the purpose of fighting polygamy. New York is a good place in which to begin that kind of a fight.

C. K. G. Billings has just paid more than $50,000 for a trotting horse, notwithstanding the efforts of the people who are endeavoring to put the horse out of business.

WIFE OF INDIAN RULER AIMS TO UPLIFT WOMEN



Advocating the advancement of her sex, the maharani of Baroda has written a book which has just been published in London. His cry is "Educate, educate, and again educate!"

To the questions "Is woman equal to the efforts required of her? Is she mentally and physically capable of profiting by an education as wide as that given to man?" she makes eloquent answer. "Here the women of India, if the experience of their own clever countrywomen be insufficient for them, may accept certain of the conclusions arrived at regarding their sex in Europe and America.

"Woman's brain is not proportionately smaller than man's at birth, and observations among races at a low stage of civilization show that the female brain differs in size and weight, far less from that of the male than it does among nations of higher culture, the deductible conclusion being that the long centuries of carelessness and ignorance through which woman has passed may have prevented the normal evolution of her mental faculties.

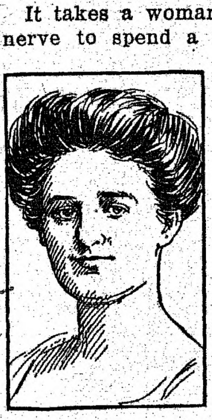
"Though the average female brain is actually smaller than that of the male, yet if it be compared with the total weight of the body, the female brain will be found relatively heavier."

Further, she cites numerous instances of the powers of her sex, mentioning many famed in Europe, Asia and America. Naturally, she deals most fully with Asia, demonstrating that it has produced many women with ability to lead and to rule. "In early ages," she points out, "the Musalman woman of Arabia was permitted equal instruction with men. . . . The prophet's own women folk were very far from leading lives of seclusion."

When the king-emperor, with the queen-empress by his side, heard at Delhi the proclamation announcing his coronation in Westminster abbey, a number of Indian ladies of high rank witnessed the proceedings through the chinks of cardboard lattice-work painted to resemble fretted stone. Unable in this fashion to see as much as they desired, the more daring of them poked their fingers through the frail construction and tore holes in it; thus, while accepting convention to a degree, they exhibited a fine practical disdain for it. The native ladies at the Durbar merely gave outward expression to the inward feeling of hosts of their sisters, who agree with the maharani that "women must solve the problems of humanity."

"The education of women," she tells us, "is a cause which the maharaja of Baroda has particularly at heart. Last April, the maharaja spoke of the share that the people themselves, and especially the women, must take in their own uplifting, and he emphasized the fact that the training of women was the all-important object after which to strive. He said: 'Our only weapon is education—education of women, because it is their part to influence home life, and to fashion future generations.'"

NATURALIST'S WIFE WHO SPENDS YEAR IN TRAVEL



It takes a woman with pretty good nerve to spend a year in barbarous countries, among tribes that have never before looked on the face of a white woman; and this is the record of Mrs. C. William Beebe, wife of the Curator of Birds at the New York Zoological park, who took a 50,000 mile trip around the world, in company with her husband on his search for data on pheasants.

It was by no means her first journey, for she has spent months with her husband in the heart of the Andes, and in other parts of South America far from the centers of civilization. Her experiences on the trip just completed, however, were more varied in character; she spent weeks among the head-hunting Dyaks of Borneo, living during the entire period in a 70-foot canoe, in which were housed the party of 20 natives, and penetrated into the heart of the Malay States. Her attractive manner was everywhere an open sesame, and the savage Dyaks did all in their power to assist her husband. The latter was consequently enabled to bring back with him rare specimens of the birds, that will eventually form a new and valuable collection in the Museum of Natural History, New York.

One interesting thing in connection with Mrs. Beebe's trip was her treatment of cholera patients. The party carried a large equipment of drugs, and the natives, hearing of it, came to their camp in great numbers, begging for help. As far as it was in her power, Mrs. Beebe lent her assistance to the sufferers.

In speaking of her trip recently, Mrs. Beebe remarked that most women held up their hands at the idea of her venturing into the jungle; but that, for her part, the thought of attending a dozen or more teas of an afternoon is far more appalling than the most trying jaunt into the forest with her husband.—Family Magazine.

CIVIL MARRIAGE IS BLAMED

Old Bailey Judge, Denouncing Registry Weddings, Wants More Solemnity.

London.—The system of civil marriage at the registry offices in London, the practice of which has been growing in public favor in recent years, is denounced by an Old Bailey judge as the cause of all the bigamy committed here.

"Instead of considering how easy it can be made to get rid of the marriage tie our rulers would be better employed," said the judge, "in discovering whether England and other countries cannot compel marriages to be solemnized with more deliberation, more publicity and real notice to those who know the parties."

A registry office marriage here is almost as easy as it was to be married by an alderman or justice of the peace in New York before a license was made compulsory. No license is necessary, but 21 days' notice has to be given and the address of the parties must be furnished. These notices are hung on the wall in the office of the registrar of births, marriages and deaths, and are virtually never seen by anybody. The marriage ceremony is performed by the superintendent registrar and consists merely in each party accepting the other in marriage. No prayer is used no pledge is spoken and no ring is necessary.

Romantic or divorced people come from America as well as the continent and avail themselves of the perfect concealment afforded by the London registry offices. One of the most notorious of recent cases was that of the former Crown Princess Louise of Saxony, who wedded Toselli at the Strand registry. All the recent alliances between peers and chorus girls have been carried through in the same way.

LUNGS OF MAN QUIT WORK

Oklahoma Victim of Strange Malady Suddenly Stricken—Physicians Unable to Explain Disease.

Tulsa, Okla.—The extraordinary affliction that suddenly befell William Hubbard, a young iron worker of Oklahoma City, has caused a still more extraordinary effort to keep the breath of life in his body. For more than 30 hours without cessation his fellow workers have been pumping the young man's arms up and down in order to create artificial breathing, his lungs refusing to perform their function.

The doctors diagnose the case as paralysis of the lungs. As to what caused him so suddenly to be stricken or what to do to bring him out of the strange condition into which he has fallen they admit their ignorance, but add that if the fellow workmen abandon the work of the artificial respiration the young man will die. The only hope they hold out is that the paralysis may prove to be temporary and that, as suddenly as he was rendered helpless and breathless, will his lungs resume their work and normal breathing be restored.

The young man is fully conscious. He realizes his condition. Although the strain on his arms has been terrific and the ache in them almost maddening, yet in his youthfulness, the fear of death fills him with terror and every little while as the man working on him may tire at his task, the youth cries in agony:

"For God's sake, keep on pumping! I'm getting weak. Don't stop or I'll die!"

The case is the more inexplicable in that Hubbard was a sturdy, ruddy young man. He had never known a day's illness and his present grave condition came upon him wholly without warning.

HOG RESENTED BEING ROPED

Exemplar of Western Methods Happens to Speed With Porker, and He Is Reluctant.

New York.—Herman Oechli, a farmer of Sandy Ground, a hamlet on the west end of Staten Island, called in three of his neighbors, John Foster, William Farley and Robert Brinley, to help him kill his prize porker.

"This is some hog," commented Oechli, as he pointed proudly to a pen where grunted a 400-pound Berkshire.

"We'll get him out of the pen," said Foster, who formerly was a cowboy in Wyoming. The hog was driven from the pen and Foster hurled a lasso about his neck.

"That's the way we did the trick in Wyoming," he laughed.

The pig objected to the lariat and started off. Foster held back, winding the rope about his arms and body. Then the pig decided he was good for a distance.

"Stop me!" yelled Foster.

His three companions started in pursuit. The porker broke through a gate, reached the road and made off in the direction of St. George.

"Can't you stop me?" Foster continued to yell.

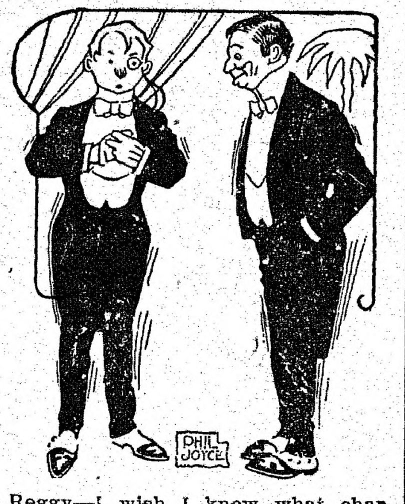
So fast did the hog run that soon Oechli, Farley and Brinley were distanced. Foster wanted to be distanced, but the rope would not permit.

A mile down the road Foster was still yelling, "Stop me!" and seemed really put out when persons he met stepped aside to give him and the hog a clear track.

When the hog at last stopped to get breath Foster was so winded he could not disentangle himself. After his three friends released him he sputtered:

"It's my pleasure to kill that hog," and he did.

GOOD IDEA.



Reggy—I wish I knew what character to assume at the masquerade party tomorrow night.

Cholly—Put a display head on yourself and go as a society column.

A Sign.

Whenever two pretty girls kiss each other it is a sign that there is something wrong with the system of conserving our natural resources.

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Special Parlor for Ladies. Hats of all kinds cleaned. 12 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.

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Shoe Hospital. The best Oak Leather used. We do work while you wait. 25 Foster Street.

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Children's Clothes at Reasonable Prices. Mrs. Birmingham, 18 Church St.

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Peabody Daily Press, 27 Lowell Street.

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Estimates cheerfully given on any job, large or small.
Careful Workmen
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DRUG STORE
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Sulphur and
Cream of Tartar
Lozenges.
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FOR SALE—Loam, sand, gravel, fillings and manure.
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Salem's well known high-grade tailor. Give him a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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Peerless Screens that require no strip or other fixture on casing— slide up and down at will.
SCREEN DOORS
thataremade strongly--that give good service for years, all painted and ready to hang.
SCREEN PAINT
that preserves the life of the screen without clogging the meshes.
Pitman & Brown Co.
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Near Bridge Street
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Dentists Don't like Our Tooth Wash

because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time. Delightful to use, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. An antiseptic too. Use our "Tooth Wash" regularly and you won't have to see your dentist so often.

Price 25c a Bottle

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Imported Pure Olive Oil
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AWNINGS, TENTS & CANOPIES
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MULLEN & SLOAN
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Wherever you go you see a Ford
Wherever you see a Ford It goes
It Auto and Does

LELAND J. ROSS
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Peabody and Danvers

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Ads. under this heading, 30 words or less, 20c first insertion, then 5c per day.

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WANTED—A high school boy, reporting and general office work, afternoons and Saturdays. Apply by letter only, at once, stating age, training and general qualifications. The PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

WE WILL PAY

you for sending us items from your neighborhood. We need news of everything that occurs, as we intend to publish the best daily paper ever circulated in Peabody. Earn a little pin money. Call, write or telephone the PEABODY DAILY PRESS.

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FOR SALE

4 room cottage house, 3-4 acre of land, hen houses, 8 apple trees, pleasant location on the car line between Peabody and Danvers. Price $1200. Box 43, Danvers Mass.

The Marriage of Nora

By Peggy Powers

"It's preposterous! Outrageous! Incredible! Who told you?" asked Mr Bryce.

"Nora told Sonny and Sonny told me," answered his wife.

"I can't believe that as refined, gentle and pretty a girl as Nora could sink so low as to wish to marry a Chinaman," said Mr. Bryce.

"She has worked for us for six years, and I've never seen as capable a servant."

"Have you remonstrated with her?" asked the husband

"Just came from the kitchen. I begged, pleaded and implored, but to no avail. Her mind is irrevocably made up."

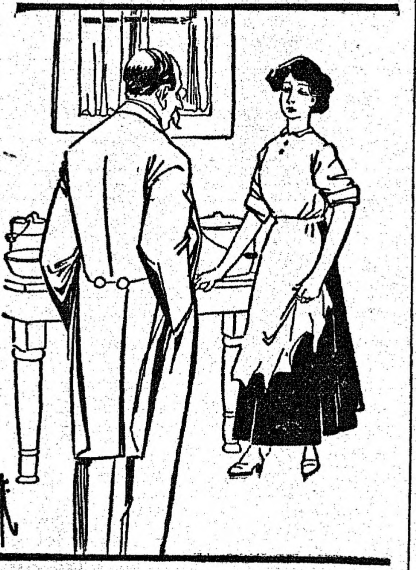
"I'll speak to her myself," majestically stated the husband.

Entering the kitchen, he said: "Nora, you have always been a good, faithful, sensible girl. You will not take offense if I speak plainly to you, will you?"

"Shure not, sir," promptly answered the girl.

"Tell me then why are you marrying this heathen?'

"He ain't no 'hathen,' sir. He's a nice respectable fellow. He gives me a good home. I love him. He loves me. I marry him."



"You Will Not Take Offense?"

"What would your poor mother say if she knew it?" asked Bryce, trying to work on her sympathies.

"Ma don't care. She knows it. We wrote to her, Lee and I did," answered Nora.

"But don't you see that it's an infamous shame for a fine, good looking girl like yourself to marry a common, low Chinaman?"

"A Chinaman?" gasped Nora, holding on to the table for support. "Who's going to marry a Chinaman?"

"Sonny said you told him you were engaged to our Chinese laundry man," stated Bryce.

"Oh, Mr. Bryce, I see now. I told your boy that I was going to marry the laundry man. The only laundry man Sonny thinks of is the Chinaman at the corner. But I—I am thinking of another."

"Well, that is a joke," said Mr. Bryce.

"Is your young man the tall, good looking chap who delivers the wash on Thursday mornings?"

"That's him," blushed Nora.

"Bully for you," said Mr. Bryce. "I don't blame you. Let's go and tell the news to Sonny and the Mrs."

WORLD OF BLUFF AND SHAM

Absolute Frankness Seems to Be a Thing Unknown Among Men and Women.

One of the most pitiful as well as one of the commonest things in all this old world is sham. Those who hide—and who of us does not?—under its sleazy covering are continually struggling to keep up appearances against a remorseless and overwhelming handicap. The modern spirit of emulation is responsible for much of the present-day sham. The mad race to keep up with and a little ahead of one's neighbors creates an ingenuine condition. One strives for a good showing, and life behind the scenes accepts what's left. If we could only see the other side that is jealously hidden from Mrs. Grundy's prying eyes what an awakening there would be oftentimes!

The man who, living on his wife's inherited or possibly hard-earned money, tells his friends with blatant impudence that she spends his wages faster than he can earn them and then asks for more; the young wife who to "make a show" passes her summers at some fashionable resort while her husband bends his head even nearer the grindstone to meet an extravagance that far overreaches his salary, supplementing the deficit by borrowing from his business partner; the "happy" woman who with serene eyes forces the world to think her lot a blissful one when all the while her heart is breaking over some secret sorrow or bitter humiliation—each a disciple of bluff, sham and pride. What cankers of the soul these three cover! And the world moves serenely on and the make-beliefs which cover a multitude of miseries are held valiantly up to trick Dame Grundy into thinking that all is gold that glitters.

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

SPECIAL FAMILY DINNER.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

The following menu is suitable for a paper bag cooked dinner, to be served during winter months, when the occasion is more than ordinary, say on a national holiday, or some special family or community event:

Blue Fish or Sea Trout, Planked
Sliced Potatoes Buttered Beets
Cold Slaw
Baron of Beef, Roasted
Baked Squash Celery Salsify Stewed
Cold Baked Apples with Rum and Sugar
Romaine Salad with Cheese Balls.
Sharp French Dressing Biscuit
Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce
Nut Candy Stuffed Dates
Homemade Citron

The fish will require a plank, oak, of course, and proportioned to the size of the biggest paper bag.. Get it as thin as possible—half an inch, say. Scour it well, then grease with oil or butter, heat gently and wipe off all surplus grease while still warm. This before undertaking to use it. It must be heated very hot underneath the gas flame before the fish goes on it. Sprinkle rock salt thickly over it to prevent charring, dash it off and grease very thickly, then lay upon it your fish, opened flat, seasoned, and well-greased all over the skin side. Season it on top with salt, black and red pepper, a few toasted bread crumbs or a little grated cheese, thin slices of onion and raw peeled tomatoes. Lacking fresh tomatoes, put on a little tomato catsup. Squeeze lemon juice over all and dot plentifully with butter. Flatten well on the plank, then slip plank and fish inside a thickly-buttered bag and cook in a hot oven fifteen to twenty minutes, according to the thickness of the fish.

The beef baron—the double sirloin —needs only to be roasted in a bag after greasing it very well all over. Do not salt it. Roast according to weight—fifteen minutes to the pound for rare meat, twenty for well done. Make sliced potatoes as previously directed, also cold slaw. Beets should be boiled quickly, putting them on in cold water, peeled as soon as done, and buttered while still very hot. Season with salt and pepper, also a dash of either vinegar or lemon juice. Baked squash has been exploited, stewed salsify likewise.

Serve the cold baked apples as a sort of sorbet—a course to themselves. Peel and bake the apples in a buttered bag, with a teaspoonful of sugar to each apple. Put in the serving dish, and while still very hot pour over a desertspoonful of rum to the apple. Let cool and serve with wafer-biscuit toasted very crisp.

For the salad, break crisp romaine in two-inch bits, make a very sharp French dressing, putting in a little lemon juice with the vinegar, adding salt, celery salt, onion juice, Worcester sauce, black and red pepper, and a mere suspicion of mustard. Sour claret make take the place of vinegar and lemon juice—you must aim at a very piquant flavor to give a tang to the mild cheese balls and biscuit. Shape the balls with butter moulds from cream cheese softened with either a little oil or sweet cream. Roll them in finely ground nuts and stick a tiny sprig of parsley in each. Make very small biscuit to go with them, and bake so they may come to table very, very hot.

Plum pudding should be in hand; heat it well either over hot water or inside a bag.

For the nut candy, use either black walnuts, scaly barks or pecans—I give them in the order of preference. A mixture of all three is not so bad, but the crisp richness of fresh black walnut goodies appeals most to my taste. Crack the nuts and pick out the kernels in as big pieces as possible. Be careful not to let bits of shell fall among the meats. Measure them after picking out, for each heaping cup of nuts take a level cup of soft sugar and half a cup of water. Cook sugar and water together till it ropes from the spoon. Have the nuts in round, rather shallow vessel, well greased. Pour the hot syrup upon them and stir about until the candy hardens around the kernels.

Make your own stuffed dates. Pick out the largest, firmest fruit, wash quickly in cold water, drain, and take out the seed. Stick into the cut side either a nut, a bit of crystallized ginger, a little candied peel, or a bit of citron. Roll in confectioner's sugar and lay in a very lightly-greased bag, left open at the end, in a cool oven to harden. Drain strips of citron from their syrup, roll in sugar and dry off the same way.

The country-bred may like to have either squash or pumpkin served as a vegetable. Peel, cut up, bake soft and mash, then season well with salt, a little pepper and a tiny bit of onion juice. Make in a cake and lay in a paper bag mould or a well-buttered bag. Lay thin strips of bacon over the cake, seal an cook in a hot oven ten to twelve minutes. Turn out in a hot dish and serve with the beef. Pumpkin in particular, mashed and cooked in the gravy of roast fresh pork, is tempting and toothsome, to say nothing of being somewhat out of the common. As an accompaniment to roast suckling pig, it has no superior, unless it may be yellow yams.

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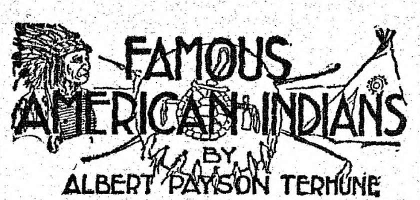

FAMOUS AMERICAN INDIANS

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

RED EAGLE.

Andrew Jackson—lanky and ill dressed, his long, homely face tanned with the suns of a terrific Alabama campaign against Red Eagle, the Creek chief—sat at the door of his tent one morning in 1814. Nearby lounged a throng of tired out militiamen. The campaign had been long and wearying. The hostile Creek Indians, led by Red Eagle, had more than once put Jackson's militia to rout, and by the Fort Mims massacre had roused the whole country to fury. The Creek war was nearly over, the women and children of the "hostiles" were herded in the woods. The braves were killed or scattered. But Red Eagle—scourge of Alabama and incarnate war spirit of the savages—was still at large.

A Deed of Heroism.

Suddenly the thunder of horse-hoofs broke on the camp's quiet. A rider—bronze of skin and with the face and figure of a sculptured god—dashed up to the general's tent, reined in his gray charger and sat calmly looking down upon the conqueror of the Creeks. From a hundred throats rose the amazed, furious yell:

"Red Eagle! Kill him!"

The man on horseback paid no more heed to these cries nor to the rifles leveled at his breast than to the buzz of summer flies. He continued to gaze stolidly down at Jackson. The general found his voice at last and gasped in incredulous wonder:

"Red Eagle! You dare ride into my camp when you murdered hundreds of innocent white women and children at Fort Mims?"

"I do not fear you," replied the Indian. "Red Eagle fears no man. I ask nothing for myself. Kill me if you choose. I come to beg you to feed our starving women and children, whom this war has left homeless and without food."

Again, from the militiamen, rose the howl: "Kill him!" But Jackson, whirling about to face his soldiers, cried: "The man who would kill any one so brave as this Indian would rob the dead! Red Eagle, I have offered peace terms to the Creeks. If you do not like those terms you may ride away in safety from my camp and resume hostilities. But if you are taken again I shall hang you."

"There is no longer that choice left me," retorted Red Eagle. "Once my voice could rouse my warriors to battle. But the dead cannot be roused. You have offered peace terms to the Creeks. Your talk is good. My people shall listen to it."

Red Eagle was born about 1770. His mother was a Creek princess, his father a Scotch trader. From boyhood Red Eagle was a hero among his mother's people. His beauty, his courage, his marvelous eloquence, his crafty diplomacy soon made him head chief, or overlord, of the whole southern confederacy of tribes that composed the Creek Nation. When the war of 1812 with England was brewing, many Spanish and British emissaries went among the Creeks to stir them up against the United States government. Tecumseh, too, by his oratory and "miracles," enlisted a large part of the tribes on the side of the British. He found a ready ally in Red Eagle.

A United States garrison, 245 strong, under command of Major Beasley, was entrenched at Fort Mims. Thither, too, came nearly 300 white women and children for refuge. For there had been several clashes between Creeks and settlers and the outlying districts were unsafe. Red Eagle, with about 1,000 braves, attacked the fort in late August, 1813. For five hours the battle waged. At last the Indians slew most of the defenders and set fire to the fort's wooden buildings. The battle was won. Nearly all the able-bodied white men were killed. The savages began to murder the women and children. Red Eagle besought his warriors to spare these defenseless victims. But his words fell on deaf ears. His own life was threatened by the war-mad braves. So he left the scene and rode away alone, refusing to look on such horrors. Out of more than 500 white persons in Fort Mims, only about twenty escaped.

Red Eagle's Last Stand.

The news of this outrage set all the south ablaze. Andrew Jackson, weak from a wound received in a duel, was lifted onto his horse and took command of the avenging southeners. Battle after battle was fought. Generally the white man won. But more than once Red Eagle's military genius served to inflict a severe defeat upon the militia. The climax of the war came at the battle of Horseshoe on the Tallapoosa river. There the Indians (contrary to their usual custom) threw up fortifications and awaited Jackson's attack. For a long time the issue was in doubt. But at last the militia "rushed" the trenches then slaughtered and utterly routed the savage warriors. Jackson's loss in this fight was 55 killed and 146 wounded. But he had forever wrecked the power of Red Eagle and had crushed the Creek Nation. It was after the Horseshoe encounter that Red Eagle (or "Billy Weatherford," as he was known to many of the Alabamans,) settled down on a Monroe County, Alabama, plantation.

The gallant old chieftain died March 9, 1824, from over-fatigue caused by fighting and slaying a bear.

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Be sure and go to Harry's. There is the place where you can buy your
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Bring your old hats and have them remodelled. Satisfaction guaranteed. Buy your ribbon from us and have your bows made free.

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For every member of the family

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A Big Stock Cut in sizes to Suit and at Lowest Prices
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We have a large assortment
OUR COLLEGE ICE
Season has opened
BARRETT DRUG CO.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

OF SMALL CONCERN TO HIM

Why Uncle Eph Refused Information He Felt to Be Altogether Superfluous.

When Robert H. Davis was young and loose in the feet he once wandered into a little Mississippi town. It was a bright day in the early spring and he walked down one street. By and by he came to the county jail—a two-storied affair, standing flush with the sidewalk. "There was a negro pressing his face against the barred window on the second floor," said Mr. Davis, "holding on to the bars and yawning. By and by an old negro came limping along the street toting a whitewash bucket.

"'Hello, Uncle Eph'm,' says the one in the window.

"'Howdy,' says Ephraim, limping on.

"'Wait a minute, uncle,' says this lonesome negro in the window. 'What time is it, uncle?'

"Uncle Ephraim limped right on. He hardly looked up.

"'What diffunce does it make to you, niggeh?' he asked. 'You ain't goin' nowhere.'"—New York Letter to the Cincinnati Times-Star.

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

He Hoped So, Too.

Nellie McCoy tells the story of an advance agent of a barn-storming show that nearly closed every Saturday night, but rested over Sunday and started in bright and fresh Monday morning.

His mother was a Quaker, and when he wrote that he was the business manager in advance of the show, she wrote him:

"My Dear Son—I am very sorry that thou art in the show business, but I am glad that thou art ahead of the show! I trust that thou wilt always stay ahead of it."

Needn't Kiss Husband.

Supreme Court Justice Mareau in Brooklyn, dismissed the suit of Samuel Markowitz, a New York real estate broker, for the annulment of his marriage to Mildred Markowitz.

"It is absurd to frame such issues," Justice Mareau said. "Practically the plaintiff asks an annulment of his marriage to the girl because she refused to kiss him."

The young woman was eighteen years old when she married Markowitz, who, as alleged, had already had four wives, of whom two had died and two were divorced.

A Soft Answer.

He (triumphantly, reading from a newspaper) — "Suffragist speaker heckled by geese at a county fair." Ha, ha! Even the geese are against woman suffrage, my dear!

She (contemptuously)—That's because they are geese.—Judge.

Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes
Prevents Infection—Murine Eye Salve In Tubes for all Eye Ills. No Morphine. Ask Druggists for New Size 25c. Valuable Eye Book in Each Package.

The American husband is lucky in one respect, at least. He doesn't have to buy hair for a harem.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It's difficult for a man to practice economy and be popular at the same time.

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.

A girl can be sentimental even about the way she eats pickles.

Armorside
Reducer Corset

Every stout woman needs this Corset. Already worn by millions. Patented features absolutely prevent breaking at the sides. Reduces the abdomen 3 to 5 inches without injury. Warranted to give satisfaction.

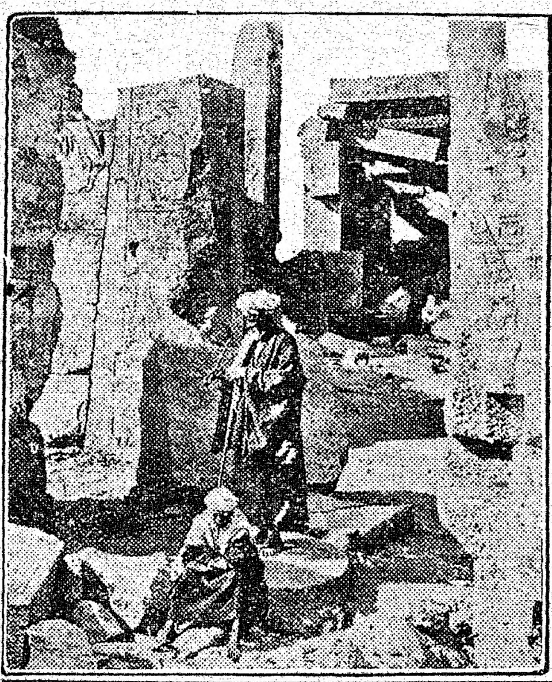
AT DEALERS
or sent direct for $1.50
Armorside Style 207, for medium and slender figures, $1.00

BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO.
233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

MAGIC SOLDER a new scientific discovery, does away with solder and soldering iron. This is a semi-Liquid in tin foil screw top tubes, squeeze out any quantity, to mend leaks in agate, tinware, or gas pipes, copper, aluminum or rubber. Full directions with each tube. Sample tube postpaid, 25 cents. Each tube guaranteed.
Save $1,000 a Year
LYNCH CO., 1824 Scott St., Wilmington, Del.

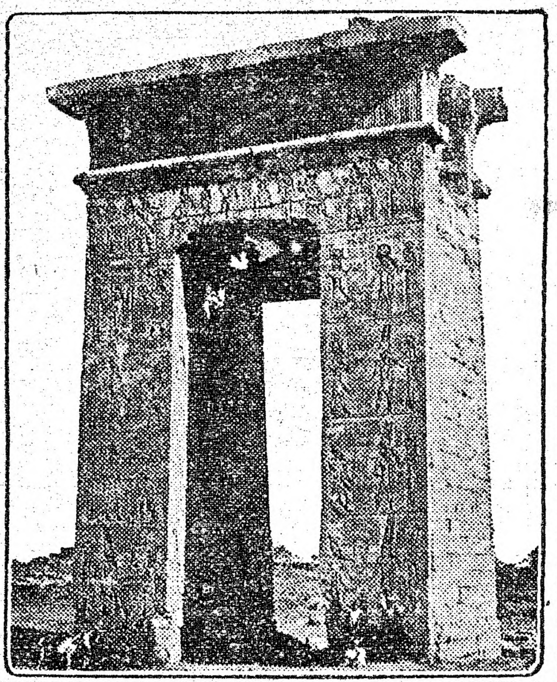
OVER 100 YEARS OLD Pettit's Eye Salve

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 17–1912.



NATIVE LIFE and SCENERY in EGYPT

by Truman Treverton



THE native of Egypt is always interesting as long as he is unsophisticated, whether he lives in the network of mosques and bazaars and antique streets under the shadow of the Citadel, or on the fringe of the desert round the immortal monuments of Thebes. Sometimes he wears the frock-coat of western civilization, like the governor of Damietta, who invited us to a meal which might have had its origin in the kitchens of the Carlton; sometimes he is clad in the flowing burnous of the desert, like the Omdeh of Kharga, who offered us the hospitality of caravan-tea in his selamlik and walked with us through his shady orange groves.

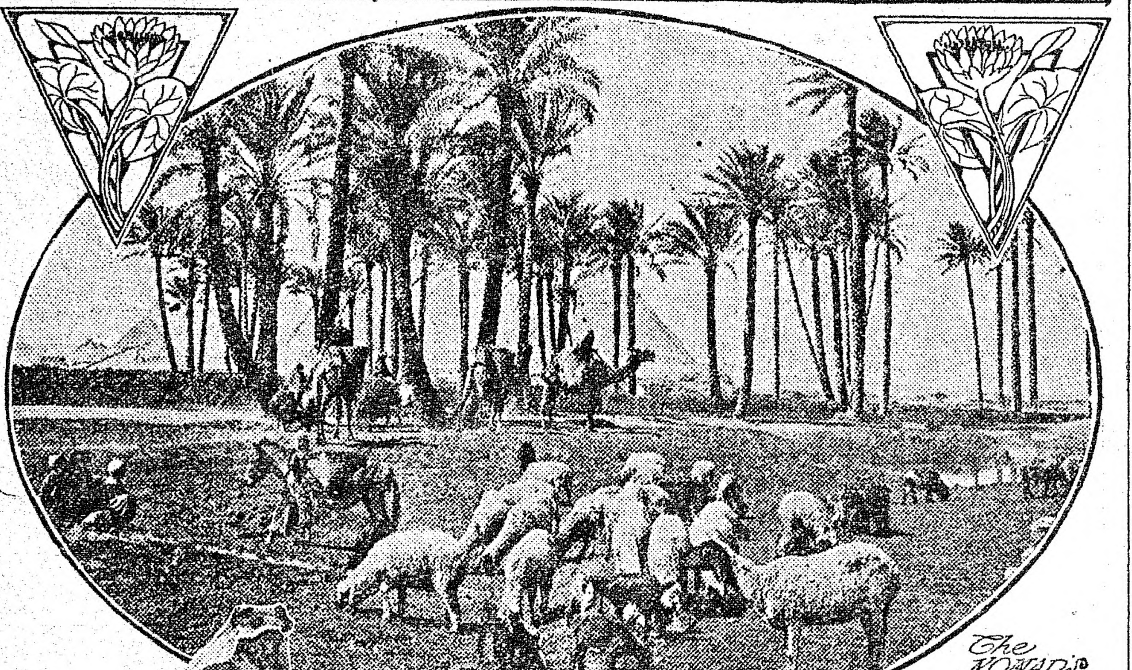
With the Europeanized native of Alexandria and Cairo I am not concerned. His chief characteristic is inadequacy, his occupation the patronage of Levantine cafes. He is, for the most part, the inevitable result of injudicious doses of the West—that enfant terrible, an overgrown child of Nature and an immature man of the world. Doubtless his exegesis will be written one day by those who know him well, and the world will laugh. It is of the native from the picturesque point of view that I write—the Arab of Cairo, whose life today is like that of a citizen in the "Thousand and One Nights," or of the fellah in his mud village up the Nile, who works at his sakiya and in his dhurra fields as his forefathers worked on the banks of the Nile in the days when Joseph and his brethren abode in the Land of Ham and the valleys of Thebes saw the funerals of the Kings.

When the society swallow from the North is deep in her siesta, the sentry on the terrace of Mehemet Ali's Mosque sees a haze of dust rising from the vast Meidan Rumeleh below the Citadel of Saladin. The voices of the East float up on the heavy afternoon air—the shrill cries of Arab vendors, the clipping hoofs of the white asses of Cairo, the tinkling bowls of sherbet-sellers, and the hoarse grumble of the camel as he kneels unwillingly in the dust. Below the scanty lebbeks which fringe the square, and in front of the soaring arches of Sultan Hassan's Mosque, a stream of natives flows up and down and forms little eddies like a rising flood. From the height of the Citadel rock they are mere pigmies, and the fantastic effect is increased by clouds of sunlit dust stirred by the trailing garments of black-robed women, the running feet of boys, and the ass showing his joy by rolling on his back at the end of his tether. It is the Market of the Afternoon, a name as full of the East as the "Thousand and One Nights."

If you stay to watch the marvel of desert and sky, from the opalescent domes and minarets of Cairo at your feet, flushing and paling in the sunset, to the Pyramids upon the swelling horizon of the desert, beyond the palm groves of Gizeh and the gleaming waters of the Inundation, whose promise is as pregnant with blessing to the parched land of Egypt as the rainbow was to the sons of Noah, you will find that the market has melted away, and it is for the sunset that the world climbs up the Citadel Hill.

In the Market of the Afternoon there is little pageantry. Perchance the camels of a wedding procession will swing by on their way to the house of a bride, caparisoned in scarlet cloths sewn with mirrors and cowrie shells, with the musicians riding between their gourd drums; or the wailing of mourners will be heard as the funeral cortege winds through the narrow streets round Ibn Tulun's Mosque with the dead, strangely silent in the midst of life, borne shoulder-high through the crowd. But you miss the splendor of the bazaars, those narrow thoroughfares where the rich merchants of Cairo—goldsmiths and weavers, perfumers and tent-makers—spread out their wares to tempt the passers-by, while their apprentices hammer at brassware held between their toes, tread the silk-looms sunk waist-deep in the floor, or card the cotton with an Apollo's lyre. In the Market of the Afternoon there is no display, but neither tourists nor Levantines disturb the genuine East.

The approach is unprepossessing. The pungent smells of native food and sun-baked dung rise from the hot, dusty ground, and on the outer fringe of the market all the beggars in Cairo seem to be sleeping. The blue-gowned donkey-boys drag up their jingling asses to tempt you to the Tombs of the Mamelukes, and you have to pick your way among camel-bags filled with unsightly lumps of dates crushed into cakes. But once within the market itself, the East draws back its veil. Those eddies noticed from the Citadel mark where the people gather round a story-teller as he unfolds some tale of the "Arabian Nights," or circle round the snake-charmer, or halt beside a musician making reedy music on a flute. Here are performing monkeys, there a collection of Persian pictures in mother of pearl frames; here are the gambling boards, there a restaurant neatly set out on the ground with flat cakes of bread and dishes of pickles and sesame and baked meats. The stalls, irregularly spread in the dust, are so humble they seem to contain little more than rags and bones and broken metal but here is many a treasure of ancient brass, bowls and coffee pots, goblets and scrivener's ink pots, bangles and folding lanterns. There seems to be little business going forward. Attraction and counter-attraction call the buyer away, and in and out of the press wind the sellers of sweetmeats shrilling their wares, and water-carriers with their goatskins, and the vendors of bread, slung in rings on their arms, and the lemonade sellers clinging their bowls and glasses.



The NOMAD'S FLOCK

MOUNTED

The SHEIK

The WATER-CARRIER

But it is not these noisy children of the towns who people Egypt for us, these dealers from the bazars who play their part today in the Market of the Afternoon as they played them in the city of the "Arabian Nights." It is the fellah that we think, that silent figure working in his rhurra fields or riding his ass along the causewayed roads of Upper Egypt, whose melancholy song of the shaduf is heard through the long hours as he toilfully draws sustenance for his thirsty land from the bosom of the Nile. He is the natural complement of the scenery of Egypt, that narrow strip of miraculously fruitful land on either bank of the great river; his simplicity of life is the simplicity of the Bible; he is the husbandman and the tiller of the soil who lives by the sweat of his brow. And, curiously enough, it is not so much as the descendant of the ancient Egyptians, whose life pictured on their temple walls seems so little changed from that of the fellah today, as in his Biblical context that he appeals to the imagination. For whether you are sailing up the Nile before the northerly breeze, or whether you rest by the side of the Karnak road or drive through the rich fields of the Fayyum, you carry away with you the memoory of long processions of gentle, silent people passing to and from their work, the men astride of their donkeys or leading droves of asses laden with sacks of grain, and camels half hidden in berseem or sugar-cane, the women veiled and trailing dusty garments, with burdens on their heads, but walking like queens with henna-tinted toes and a glint of gold on neck and wrist and ear. You think of the fellah as for ever drawing water from the Nile, though sometimes you see him wielding his flail on a threshing floor like Araunah the Jebusite, or building a house of dust and water that will last, though it were for untold centuries, till man destroys it, or carrying the weakly of the flock upon his shoulders like the Good Shepherd, or, if he be blind, teaching tiny children in a Korean kuttab.

And just as it is of the fellah that you think when you visualize the people of Egypt, so, for all her glory of mediaeval architecture and ancient Egyptian temples, it is the desert and the green banks of the Nile that you see when you visualize her scenery It is true that, whether you are wandering down a street of mosques and mameluke mansions and ancient baths in Cairo, or pass from the city into the desert and stand amid the tombs of the Khalifs; whether you are in Upper Egypt, on the banks of the Nile, or at the gate of one of the gigantic temples of the Pharaohs; whether you make an expedition to the oasis and pass through sheer desert, a wilderness of blistered white rocks and avalanches of sand, you are hardly ever out of the presence of the sublime and the beautiful.

From careless, cosmopolitan Alexandria, to whose skirts the spirit of romance still clings, because she took the torch of civilization from the dying hand of Athens, and Abukir, where the thunder of the surf on Nelson's Island drowns the tom-toms of the East, it is a far cry to Abu-Simbel and its rock-hewn osirids. And every traveler will have his own love on that long passage of the Nile. Some may linger in the twin cities of the delta, Damietta, the Venice of Egypt, and Rosetta, who for so many centuries secreted the stone which has been the key to Egypt's ancient language. Others will dwell in Cairo to trace the byways of the City of Saladin, or lay their homage at the feet of the Sphinx, that huge survival of an unimaginable civilization. To some the roses of the Fayyum will send their perfumes, and some may linger in the halls of Karnak, content to listen to the tamarisks whispering in the Court of Shishak, where the solitary lotus column spread its petals to catch the silver radiance of an Egyptian moon. Thebes will enslave the minds of some, and many will choose to linger on the Isle of Philae, among the broken temples of the Home of Love, whose colonnades, rising but a few feet above the water, are like a bed of lotus flowers floating upon the Nile. I, too, have loved all these; these are the graces which the Daughter of the Nile unveils to every passer-by. Yet it is not these which give nostalgia, but the little intimate touches of the Orient—the birds singing in the silence of Mahomet's holy houses; the fragrance of the berseem wafted across the white Pyramid Road.

It is as a land of mystery and omens, whose very birds possess an archaic grace, that you think of Egypt. For on that strip of land, hemmed in by deserts and the western hills of Thebes, you are never far from the shining presence of the Nile, the sacred stream of untold generations. And it is of Eternity that you think, and immortality. Was it not for Eternity that the ancient Egyptians lived? Even now the air of Egypt breathes a passion of immortality; the Pyramids are a vast apepal to it; the rock-bound tombs of Thebes are brands burnt into the bosom of the earth by men who reckoned life as a stepping stone to Eternity, of such small importance that it was well spent in the hewing of one tomb. It is curious that the heirs of these people should be so careless of the morrow that they are laid to rest in the sand beneath a little headstone, for when the Tombs of the Mamelukes, set with studied grace, like jewels on the edge of the desert, have vanished, the Tombs of the Kings will still be untouched by the years. If there is any truth in the legend of the Kha, the heaven of Mahomet must be a more accessible goal than the fields of Ialu, with their "meadows of sweet cypresses."

Free Color Plans
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You can have the prettiest walls in your town, at the least cost. Our expert designers will plan the work for you FREE.

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The Beautiful Wall Tint
is more in vogue in modern homes than wall paper or paint and costs far less. All kalsomine colors are harsh and crude beside Alabastine tints. Absolutely sanitary, goes furthest, does not chip, peel or rub off. Easy to use—just mix with cold water and put on. Directions on each package. Full 5-lb. package. White 50c; Regular Tints 55c.

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$9.00 VACUUM CLEANER FREE!
IT COSTS YOU NOTHING
to find out how we can afford to give away the very latest model vacuum cleaner on the market.
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Nothing pleases a woman more than her inability to show her age.

For torpid, inactive or disordered liver, take Garfield Tea. All druggists.

Some men never brag about themselves—and don't blame them.

What Make.

Tittle—Hardup bought his wife a machine.

Tattle—Touring, talking, sewing or washing?—Judge.

Not Resentful.

"Those people say they don't believe you ever reached the pole."

"That's all right," replied the explorer, as he looked up from his manuscript. "The more doubts there are as to whether I landed or not, the longer this rather remunerative discussion is going to last."

Logical Millinery.

"People say there is no reason, no logic, in Easter millinery. What a falsehood."

The speaker was George Ade. He continued (the occasion was an after-theater supper in Chicago):

"Hats, whether Easter or otherwise, are full of logic, full of reason. A little boy said to his father one day:

"'What's a wide-awake hat, pa?'

"That father logically and reasonably replied:

"'A wide-awake hat, my son, is, of course, one without a nap.'"

Birds Are Early Risers.

He was an affable young man and desirous of demonstrating his kindly and genial disposition. So when the canary bird chirped sleepily from its cage on the wall he spoke up cheerily.

"What's the matter, bird?" he inquired.

The girl glanced at him with a dreamy smile. She was a southern girl, and she spoke with a gentle drawl.

"He thinks it's mawnin'" she cooed.

The man who loves birds hasn't been back.

Every Crisp, Little Flake Of
Post Toasties
has a flavour all its own.

"Toasties" are made of selected white Indian corn; first cooked, then rolled into wafer-like bits and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

A favorite food for breakfast, lunch or supper in thousands upon thousands of homes where people are particular.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Mich.

SENSATIONAL CATCH BY OWNIE BUSH

Shortstop Bush of Detroit.

Another catch, the second greatest he ever saw, stands firmly silhouetted in the background of the memory of Manager Chas. Carr of the Kansas City team. Ownie Bush, now playing with Detroit, made the play and Association Park in Kansas City was the scene. It was back in '08 when Bush and Rube Marquard were winning a pennant for Indianapolis. Carr says Bush played the greatest game of his career that day. Already he had pulled two wonderful bits of fielding when he flashed the real dazzler. Once he had come from his position in deep short close behind the pitcher and winged out a runner on a slow dribbler. Again he had darted far back of third and literally picked a foul fly over the grandstand wire.

But the catch that Carr remembers, and many a Kansas City bug will recollect it, too. Joe Crisp, who was catching for the Blues, combed a fierce liner two feet over the midget shortstop's cupola. It was a hundred to one shot and Bush took a chance. Leaping high, the shortstop stuck his gloved hand upward and speared the ball—speared it, but didn't hold it. Bush fell to his knees from the force of the jump and the ball fell at his feet; that is, it almost fell. Just when it seemed Bush had lost the ball he again stuck out his gloved hand and juggled the pill into the air. Twice again he did this, and all the time falling backward in an attempt to get to his feet, and at the same time to prevent the ball from hitting the ground. Finaly Bush got both hands on the elusive sphere and, holding it tightly, he proceeded to take the headlong roll he had been trying to avoid.

DOC WHITE'S ARM IS STRONG

Veteran White Sox Pitcher Preserves Playing Ability to Remarkable Degree—Takes No Chances.

Fans are beginning to wonder how low Doc White will stick to fast company. He has lately signed a three-year contract, which makes it look as if he were sure to take that San Francisco trip in 1915. Doc is one ball player of hundreds who knows exactly how to preserve his arm so it gives right results at a second's call. He doesn't take any chance of reporting for spring training without having had at least two weeks' practice at home. The only thing that bothers him at first is running the bases, but his veteran arm seems as good as ever.

"Doc" White.

Doc is a player who can get an outfield job after his pitching days are over—if he wants it. He is one of the few pitchers who can hit the ball or wait out four wide ones. The one ambition of Doc's life is to stick to the Sox long enough to land a major league managerial berth. And White has every necessary quality that makes up a successful boss. He has been manager of the Sox seconds for years while on tour, and handles them with consummate skill. Last, but not least, Doc can draw a fat salary on the stage, can promote wrestling shows, can fill teeth and run an athletic goods supply house. So he's in no immediate danger of starving to death.

STORIES OF THE DIAMOND

To hear any baseball team tell it, the pennant is as good as won already.

Dallas has released eight players to the Tyler team of the South Central league.

Bobby Byrne, the St. Louis boy, again will be the lead-off sticker for the Pirates this season.

George Mullin of Detroit said last season that Joe Jackson wouldn't bat .250 last season. Joe hit .408.

Detroit is trying to sign John J. McCormick, the Holyoke boy who formerly caught for Cornell university.

George Mullin of the Tigers says he fears Austin at the plate more than any other player in the American league.

"If I don't catch 140 games this year it will be due to broken fingers," says Gabby Street, the Highlanders' catcher.

"If St. Louis could buy Lajoie for $10,000 he would more than earn the purchase price back for them in ten days," says Hughie Jennings.

Cy Young is the oldest ball player, and Pitcher McTigue, the youngest, in the National league. Both players are members of the Boston Braves.

Charley Starr, Mobile's new captain and second baseman, should be the most thoroughly boiled man in the business. He has been at the springs all winter.

Philadelphia boosters of the Athletics say Chief Bender is in shape to lead the American league pitchers again this season, making a record of three years in a row.

Manager Jennings has turned the young Detroit amateur, Mike Mauer, over to Saginaw for seasoning, with a promise that he shall have another chance with the Tigers in 1913.

Time never hangs heavily on Mike Donlin's hands, even when it rains, for he is said to spend three hours a day changing clothes and wears at least seven different suits each day.

Paul Strand, the Spokane schoolboy wonder who was sold to the Boston Americans for $5,000 and then turned over to San Francisco, had his trial with the Seals the other day. Nine runs batted off him in one inning was the story.

CUBA'S GREAT HURLER

Claimed Mendez Ranks Above All American Stars.

All Players Admit Pitcher Has More Than Any Other Living Twirler and Is One of Wonders of Baseball World.

"American baseball fans can talk all they want about their Benders, Mathewsons, Walshes and Browns, but down in our country we have a pitcher that none of the best batters in the country can touch. This is the famous black tornado, Mendez. Talk about speed. Why, when he cuts loose at his hardest clip the ball bounces out of the catcher's mitt. No one has been found who can hold him when he really extends himself. He has shown his skill in the past when he has faced the best batters on the Cub and Detroit teams when those teams were champions, and when the Athletics went there last year. Mendez has more curves than any pitcher in America, and if some inventive genius could produce a whitening process whereby we could get the fellow into the big leagues he could win a pennant for either tail-end team in either league."

The above is the way "Pepe" Conte, the Cuban baseball scribe, lauds the pitching prowess of the black pitching terror of the island.

Conte is backed up in his statement by members of the champion teams who have been going on winter tours to the island. All the players say that this black Cuban is one of the wonders of baseball, and has more than any other living pitcher of the present day.

The Cuban newspaper man is well versed in the ethics of baseball, and, although of Spanish parentage, was educated and played baseball in the states. Since the Spanish war he has been engaged in newspaper work in Cuba and has taken up the baseball end for the La Prinsa, a daily publication, which issues baseball extras just like the progressive American papers.

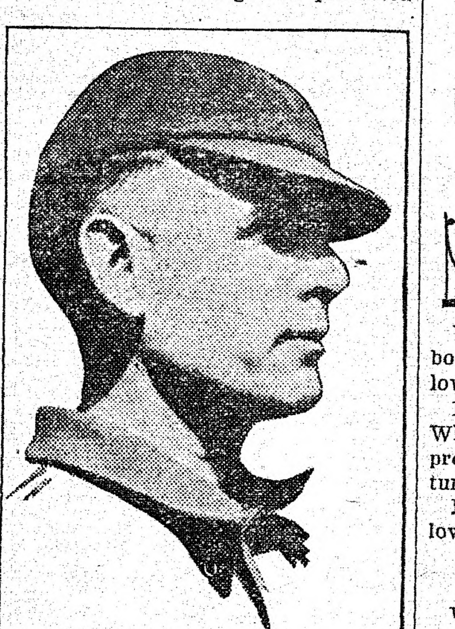
"The Cubs, Tigers and Athletics have all made pilgrimages to Havana, and each time thye have come home after being beaten by our teams," continued Conte in discussing the merits of Cuban ball players. "Mendez has made players like Cobb, Schulte and other stars look as if they were tied to the post. Talk about speed, Mendez has to pitch most of the time without curves because we haven't a catcher who can hold him. To make things better, Mendez can bat like a Cobb. He has won his own games on various occasions with smashes over the fences for home runs. He weighs about 154 pounds and is a little fellow."

GRIFFITH CUNNING AS A FOX

Newly Appointed Manager of Washington Team Worked One of Smoothest Tricks on Evans.

Clark Griffith worked the smoothest trick ever put over on him, Billy Evans says. Griff not only caught Billy napping, but pulled the wool over his eyes as well. This is the story, as related by Fearless Bill:

"Griffith was manager of the Yankees the second year I umpired, and in a game in Chicago he protested against Ed Walsh's half balk motion toward first base, which made it impossible for Yankee base runners to tell when Walsh would pitch and when he would throw to first.



Clark Griffith.

"A couple of Yankees had been caught off first, and Griffith came to me and said: 'Walsh makes a full balk every time he pitches with a man on first. My players are intelligent base runners and wouldn't be showed up as they are if Walsh's delivery wasn't illegal.'

"'All right,' I promised Griff, 'the next one of your players is showed up I will call a balk on Walsh.'

"Neil Ball got on in the next inning, took a lead and was caught off first by 15 feet. I told him to go to second. Walsh kicked, and then a great light broke upon me.

"Griffith had told Ball to take an unusually long lead and get caught, relying on my promise to call a balk if that very thing happened.

"I asked Griffith while the Nap-Cincinnati series was on if he remembered the play. He did.

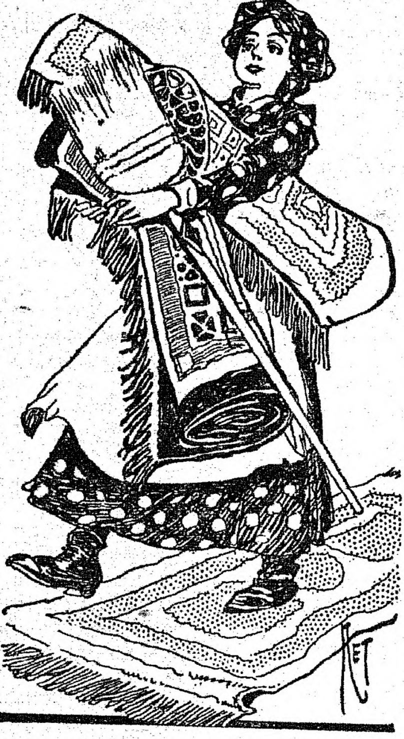
"Did you tell Ball to get caught purposely?" I asked.

"Griff smiled and said, 'Sure.'"

The ONLOOKER

BY WILBUR D. NESBIT

The Call of the Wild



Fair is she, and sweet of face,
Comely with a comeliness
Blent of gentleness and grace,
And each coiling sunny tress
Like a wondrous coronet
Fits her for a queenly role—
Fair is she, and sweet—and yet
Know you what calls to her soul?

Eyes has she whose purpling deeps
Tell of gentle mind and heart,
Lips whose dimpling smiling keeps
Them always the least bit apart,
Showing glimpses of the gleam
Of the white and pearly teeth—
Know you, though, what is her dream,
What design her fancies wreathe?

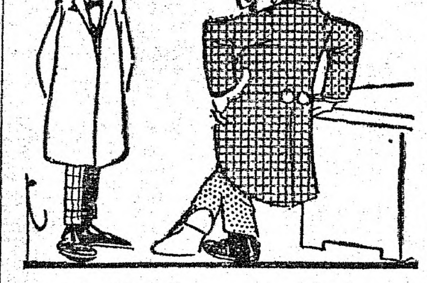
Aye, her hands! You look at them,
Marveling which is more fair,
Her white hands or the lone gem
Which is laughing gladly there—
Laughing for the joy it holds
Being fit to grace her hand,
Yet her hand, unconscious, molds
Deeds you may not understand.

See her sitting in the glow
Of the sunshine sifting down
As the light of long ago
Gave to saints a circling crown;
Gentle, patient, lovely—all
That a woman well may be,
Yet to her there comes a call
Pitched upon a strident key.

Round her head she fain would bind
Cloths of dark and dingy hues,
In the attic she would find
Some one's worn-out overshoes
For her feet, and o'er her form
Limp and frowsy garb would drape,
Then throughout the house would storm
While you stand and gasp and gape.

Fair is she, and sweet of face,
Yet she has a woman's soul—
Yearns to heave out rug and vase,
Picture, chair, piano, bowl,
Leave the soap upon the stair,
That your weary feet must climb—
She is young and she is fair,
But it is house-cleaning time!

HE KNEW THE ACT.



Vaudeville Manager—No, we cannot book your act. You see, we do not allow any profanity in our house.

Badd (of Wroughten and Badd)—Why, sir, there is not a profane expression—not even any slang—in our turn.

Manager—I know. But we do not allow the audience to swear, either.

Give Him Time.

We told Lord Topnoodle about an armless man who choked a friend to death.

Densely ignoring the obvious absurdity of the statement, his Ludship said:

"Om, I see. Just so. While 'e was harmless, 'e was not 'armless. No, indeed."

Oh, well, his Ludship will be here again in two years, and that is time enough for him to think it over carefully.

One Cause.

"What," sweetly inquired Mrs. Tellum Whott, the eminent lecturess, who was addressing the club on the "Past, Present and Future of Woman"—"what has contributed so largely toward giving woman more room in the world?"

"Flared skirts," simpered a young lady in a pink chiffon hat, as she bit into another chocolate.

Extreme Provocation.

Murphy—Phwy were yez phippin' yer Moike so har-rud th' marnin'?

Hannigan—Ah, th' young divil sez t' me, sez he, "Poppy," sez he, "git yer picter tuk, an' I'll sind wan o' thim to th' taycher f'r a vallytine."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

POINTER HERE FOR FARMER

One Good Thing, at Least, That He May Place to the Credit of the Auto.

The farmer may not venerate the automobile, but he must admit that, although the automobile teaches others extravagance, it has taught him a very valuable lesson in economy.

Everybody knows how plant lice, or aphis, overrun and destroy plants and how the sole protection against plant lice has heretofore been patent powders more or less costly.

But of late years farmers have noticed that, while all the plants in field or garden were covered with aphis, all the roadside growths, white with dust from flying automobiles, had not a single aphis on them.

Hence an experiment. Turnips, peas and cabbages were coated with ordinary dust instead of costly powder. Result disappearance of all insect parasites.

The automobile, in a word, has taught the farmer that dust, which costs nothing, will protect his plants from plant lice and other pests just as completely as the most expensive powder can.

Bad Teeth Go With Good Brains.

An English scientist has pointed out that there are signs of a steady degeneracy in two sets of organs vital to the well being of the human race, and the fall is most marked among the western nations. The evidence is that, coincident with the mental advance of man, there has been a diminution in the provision of teeth. In the ape, the negro, and the white man, brain and teeth are inversely proportional to efficiency. Increase of cunning has reduced the work of the teeth, and the demand of the brain for blood has starved the former; disorders of digestion show that the balance is unsatisfactory.

Found Imitation Difficult.

Bert, a freshman, closed a letter to his cousin Joe, five years old, by saying: "Now, I must quit and write five pages on Esther."

The next day his father found Joe armed with tablet and pencil, trying to hold down his young brother Robert, and said to him: "Joe, what are you doing?"

"I'm trying to write five pages on Bob, but he won't be still," replied the little fellow.

Your teeth deserve and demand constant care. The daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste will cleanse, and by removing the causes of decay, preserve them, as nothing else will. Its action is unique. Endorsed by thousands of dentists. Accept no substitute. 25c. a tube at stores or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

A Correction.

"We are drifting toward a paternal form of government," said the economist.

"Pardon me if I correct you," responded the suffragette, gently; "to be accurate, you should say a maternal form of government."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

All Interested.

"Is your bookkeeper's heart in his office work?"

"Everybody's heart is in the office work since the blonde stenographer came."

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive
About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Reduced.

Potash—Cohen can nefer make a goot golluf blayer.

Perlmutter—For vy not?

Potash—He neffer hollers fore—always he yells dree ninety-eight.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxtine Antiseptic. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

What Happened?

"Yes, I am going to kiss you when I go."

"Leave the house at once, sir!"

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. It is composed wholly of simple health-giving herbs.

The more birthdays a woman has the less she has to say about them.

Salad Among Weeds.

Wonder how many people know that there is a common weed growing about their places, and even in their gardens, that makes a delicious dish. The colored people call it poke-salad, but it is merely the ordinary poke weed, the berries of which appear in early autumn. Cook it as you would spinach, first allowing it to soak in cold water for an hour or more. The tough part of the stem should be removed, so that there is little left but the leaves, and it should be picked in the early morning, before the sun is well up and strong and has had a chance to toughen it. For the best results, poke should be gathered before it grows to be much more than a foot high. If cut down it will grow again.

In taste, it is midway between spinach and kale; an eminent physician recently recommended it as a most beneficial spring food.—Harper's Bazar.

Club House Fish Balls.

Boil the required quantity of codfish in two waters to freshen, and while hot pick it very fine and feathery. Mash hot boiled potatoes thoroughly and cream them with milk and a good sized piece of butter. Three cupfuls of potato to one and one-half cupfuls of fish will be the right proportion, and the mixture should be moistened with a lightly beaten egg. Make into small balls by light handling, roll in flour and drop into smoking hot fat to cook to a golden brown. Drain on brown paper.

Royal Muffins.

Beat three eggs, add one pint of milk, a half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, add sufficient flour to take a drop butter—about thre cupfuls—into which has been thoroughly sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat hard for one minute, fill the greased muffin cups or pans two-thirds full and bake in a hot oven about twenty minutes.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

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Incubator and Brooder Oil
E. A. BUCK & CO. SPECIAL INCUBATOR AND BROODER OIL WORCESTER, MASS.
This is a perfect oil for use in incubators and brooders or in lamps where good Kerosene Oil is wanted. Price free-on-board here.
Barrels of about 50 gallons: 10c per Gallon.
10 Gal. Boxed Cans 14c Gallon.
Cans charged at $1.00 each. Wood barrels at $1.50 each. Steel barrels at $6.00 each. And same price allowed when returned.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR
E. A. BUCK & COMPANY
Worcester, Mass. Dept. F, Branch: Palmer, Mass.

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BABY POWDER
Oxalbitol one part; Talcum Powder three parts. Mix thoroughly.
This preparation will correct the soreness of the skin which frequently occurs during babyhood.
Oxalbitol 35 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price.
OXALBITOL CO.
Honesdale, Pa.

Sore, Tired Feet Soothed
in a night by a hot bath and one application of the Antiseptic. Deodorizing, Healing, Stainless, and Free from Oil, Clean to Use
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Used by Mothers for 22 years.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
TRADE MARK.

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THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX
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If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

HOME TOWN HELPS

JAPANESE CITIES AS MODELS

Lecturer Declares They Are Ahead of Other Nations in Municipal Government.

That western ideas of civilization have permeated Japan to such an extent that it is rapidly forging ahead of some of the recognized leading nations of the world was the declaration made by Harvey N. Shepard of Boston, former attorney general of Massachusetts, in an address on "Japanese Municipal Governments" to the members of the Philadelphia City club. Mr. Shepard also declared that the Japanese people were far ahead of Americans in solving municipal affairs.

"In no other countries on the face of the earth," he said, "are the municipal governments closer to the will of the people than they are in the Flowery Kingdom, and graft and extravagances such as often charged against the officials of cities and towns in our own country are practically unknown. While the municipalities of Japan are of a more recent development than our own they are founded on a firmer basis to further the prosperity of the people. Patterned after the cities of France and Prussia their administration corresponds greatly to that of the municipalities of those two European countries. All over Japan there is a marked progress in municipal affairs. Public works are being forwarded and they are constructing good roads and developing their harbors."

Mr. Shepard spent many years in Japan and studied closely the phases of life in that empire. "As skilled workmen," he said, "the Japanese are rapidly becoming proficient and are equal to the skilled workmen of our own country. There is no child labor in the factories, and because of this wages have increased perceptibly. While modern and ancient civilizations are contrasted sharply with each other in some parts of the Japanese islands, they are rather a modern country with telegraphs, railroads and other conveniences such as we in America enjoy."

Best Compliment.

About the finest compliment that can be paid to a young man is to say he is a comfort to his parents.—Atchison Globe.

LOST LETTER ROMANCE

FINDS MISPLACED MISSIVE THAT NEVER WAS SENT.

Long Discarded Coat Gives Up Message Never Mailed, and Writer, Who Believed Himself Jilted, Finds Sweetheart.

Baltimore, Md.—Out of the garret of his home some weeks ago R. S. Schmidt, a wealthy fruit grower of Winchester, Va., brought a collection of odds and ends of clothing that had been accumulating there for many years. Looking them over, he threw a few articles away, but he happened to come on an overcoat that he had worn twenty years before.

He remembered that it had been the most pleasing garment of the kind he had ever possessed, so he resolved to have it remade. He sent the overcoat to the tailor. A week later the tailor's boy came to Schmidt's home with the renovated overcoat.

"And here's an old letter we found inside the pocket," said the youngster

The letter was time-worn, but the faded address in his own handwriting, which directed the letter to Miss Augusta Jacobs, Baltimore, Md., brought a rush of memory to Schmidt that turned him white and red and then white again.

Augusta Jacobs had been his sweetheart. They had come from Germany on the same ship. Schmidt one day wrote her a letter setting forth his love and asking her to mary him. He received no answer to his letter.

Believing himself jilted, he never tried to see the girl again, left Baltimore and settled in Winchester. In the stained and faded letter he recognized the fact that he had forgotten to post the love missive.

In the passing of years he had prospered and married, but his wife was dead. The widower began to wonder about Augusta Jacobs. He had heard that she had married Edward Kipp of Baltimore. He soon found out that Kipp was dead. Then he discovered that Mrs. Kipp had married again. Her husband was Frederick Gallion and he and his bride had gone to make their home at Waynesboro, Pa.

Then came a happy day when Schmidt found out that there had been an absolute divorce. He wrote his old sweetheart another letter, inclosing the one that he had written two decades ago. This time he took no chances. He carried it all the way to the post office. She got it and she wrote back delightfully, for she told Schmidt that if she had ever received that letter which he wrote at first she never would have married any other man than he. Now they are on their honeymoon in Germany.

Peabody Theatre
NOW OPEN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

FAMOUS TABLE RESTORED.

Secretary Brown of the American Institute of Architects is just having restored to his office in the Octagon building the table upon which the treaty of Ghent was signed in the Madison administration. This famous old structure was erected in 1798 by Colonel John Tayloe and it is said that during the process of its erection General Washington frequently visited the building. When the White House was burned, in 1814, Colonel Tayloe tendered the building to President Madison, and during his occupancy the Treaty of Ghent, which closed our second war with England, was signed by Madison in the circular room now used by Secretary Brown—as a tablet over the door leading from the hall attests. The table is a small, circular mahogany affair, evidently used as a card table. It was handed down through several generations of Tayloes and finally reached San Francisco, where it was bought for $900 by the local branch of the American Institute of Architects and by that body presented to the parent society. The table is accompanied by affidavits validating its ownership back to Colonel John Tayloe.

The story goes—and has some explicit believers in Washington, although Secretary Brown is incredulous—that the Octagon building once was connected by a tunnel with the White House and that Dolly Madison more than once made the passage from her home to the Executive Mansion by this route. No evidence of the existence of such a tunnel is to be seen in the cellar of the house, although the Transcript corespondent is assured by a reputable resident of Washington that years ago this now elderly gentleman penetrated the tunnel to a depth of fifty feet.

His Real Friends.

"The people are trying to obtain a pardon for that man who was sent up for stealing a phonograph." "I suppose all his neighbors are signing his petition?" "Not at all. It is being signed by the neighbors of the people from whom he stole the phonograph."

A Trifle, If You Please.

The Oriental speaks naturally in metaphor. Even the children continually use figures of speech, which are often poetical and always suggestive The Washington Star thus quotes Bishop Oldham, a missionary bishop of the Methodist church. He writes from Singapore.

"I wish you could hear some of the expressive phrases of the native boys. A lad the other day was rescribing to me the abstemiousness of his father.

"'Oh, he is content with very little,' he said. 'Such a very little!' Here he pointed to the ground. 'No more than the water in the holes made by a chicken's feet.'

He smiled and resumed:

"'He eats nothing. A grain or two of rice contents him. You should see him at his meals. He is like a hound munching flies.'"

Plants in the Home.

Plants—most of them—need sun. A sunless room makes a spineless plant. But it is even more dangerous to children. The house plant, indeed, is a daily object lesson in home hygiene. The woman who has a roomful of growing, thriving plants has a room also fit for a growing, thriving family. In saying, on the other hand, that plants cannot thrive in her living-rooms, she is really confessing that the rooms are not fit to live in as regards their air, heat and moisture supply. The plant gauge is a fair one—and every woman who can keep nothing but a rubber plant should consider afresh the ways of her household—Harper's Bazar.

When Dickens Bought Coal.

Coal was "up" in March, 1839, when Dickens was in the neighborhood of Exeter arranging for the comfort of his parents in a cottage he had provided for them. "Coals are dear just now—26 shillings a ton," he wrote to Mitton. Boy labor, however, was not, for he goes on: "They found me a boy to go two miles out and back again to order some (coals) this morning. I was debating in my mind whether I should give him 18 pence or 2 shillings, when his 'fee was announced—twopence!"—London Chronicle.

REFUSES TO SEE JOKE

WORTHY BOSTON LADY ANNOYED AT GOAT'S ACTION.

Pet Probably Was Merely Playful, but Owner Is Called Upon to Pay Damages for "Great Indignity" Suffered.

East Boston, what time it can spare from longshoring, girdling at Charlestown, and political envy of the "main stem" over the water, shakes with laughter at the mention of a goat.

James F. Barry, a bachelor, lives next door to Miss Cecilia Lowell, and they cannot agree on the merits of their respective pets. Conventional love stories, supposedly romantic, often begin with this important premise. Mr. Barry's pet goat jumped out of its yard, and, probably actuated by some spiritual affinity for its master's inevitable but yet undiscovered soul mate (vide novelists), playfully butted Miss Lowell, getting her 'goat."

Or, perhaps, poetic, vengeance was the hidden motive for the goat's sad lapse from suburban decorum. Miss Lowell's namesake, of musical and saintly fame, forced homage from the angels with her heavenly harmonies, besting her grosser rival who, we are told, only had "raised a mortal to the skies." All aesthetes must suffer in a coarse world. More unfortunate than the illustrious St. Cecila, Miss Lowell was herself the "mortal" protagonist in this latter-day contest between celestial beauty and earthly coarseness. It was all of the earth, earthy, a reversion on appeal of the ancient victory, for not even the sweet strains of a damaged mouth organ accompanied the "histing."

Determined to punish the vulgar owner—he must be necessarily vulgar to St. Cecila—Miss Lowell has so far overcome the shock to her sensibility as to bring suit against Mr. Barry and to attach his property for $200. The story works itself out splendidly. Now is the golden opportunity of the romantic teller of love tales. Miss Lowell has a broken arm and other physical injuries. What more natural than that her next-dor neighbor, notwithstanding the litigation, should show his repentance by shoveling the snow from both garden pathways every morning. After a sufficient period of uncompromising reserve on the lady's part, this action would lead undoubtedly to the usual understanding.

But, unhappily, the conventions of modern society have bred a universal feeling of "proper pride," out of which has sprung another of the fertile obstacles which must be swept away before the master of puppets can ring down the curtain on a happy ending. Following the example of the excellent president of the Transvaal, who acclaimed $5,000,000 from England for "intellectual and moral damages," Miss Cecila alleges that the regrettable performance of the goat caused her to suffer "great dignity." This statement can be relieved without unduly straining credulity. It is no joke to describe cartwheels in the air, displaying shimmering satins and laces, and streaming hair to a scandalized, but otherwise worthy, East Baston. It is to be hoped that Mr. Brady will succeed in the application of healing balm to this painful wound to Miss Lowell's self-esteem. The goat reserves his defense.

Simplicity in regard to personal taste, affections, daily acts, is the greatest secret of happiness and love.

Fortune is unstable; fame is effaced by time; glory is an empty word; health becomes impaired, and misfortune and unhappiness follow whenever the greatest pleasure has not lain in constant aspiration toward the true, the beautiful and the good.

A trained will is a great steadying power in life.

Violence and haste are always the enemies of wisdom and good judgment.

If you train your will wisely you will double your life.

CAREY'S GOT 'EM AT LAST

MURPHY, the High Price Tailor, closes out to us his entire stock of High Grade Woolens and Worsteds for a Spot Cash Consideration of 40 cents on the dollar. Murphy carried nothing but the best money could buy. In regard to this extraordinary purchase, never in our experience have we secured such beautiful patterns.

Browns, Tans, Grays and all the Latest Shades in Blue,
Silk Mixtures, Blue and Black Serges in Plain and Fancy

Murphy was first in the field with anything new. Never sold a suit for less than $25.00. These goods will be on sale

SATURDAY MORNING

and will continue the Sale until every piece is sold The price will be so low that one of these Suits can be purchased by the man who earns but $2.00 per day as well as the man who earns $50.00. Come in early Saturday and have first pick. Don't wait for a week and then say Carey never had the goods. If I can't back up every statement I make in this ad. I will make you a present of a new Suit free of charge. All I ask is to come early Saturday or Monday. We will have more time to show you, take your measure and guarantee to have your Suit ready for delivery when you want it. I will make your Suit any style you desire, and if not satisfactory when done, you are not obliged to take it. We take all risks. The prices will be less than half that charged by Murphy for the same goods. Don't forget our new location, **278 Essex Street, opposite Crombie Street,** just across the street from the old location.

UNITED WOOLEN MILLS CO.
SALEM, MASS.

T. J. CAREY, Manager

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Volume 1—Number 44 PEABODY, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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Snyder's Cured Hams, light salted	17c lb.
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Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

Full Line of Canned Goods

WARREN BANK PEABODY THE LEATHER TOWN 1832

FOREIGN MONEY

WE BUY ALL KINDS at current market rates.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

We SELL DRAFTS available in all parts of the world.

No need to go out of town to do your foreign business.

WARREN NATIONAL BANK

On the square for 80 years

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by GEORGE M. OSBORN and HARRIET R. OSBORN, his wife, in her own right, both of Peabody, in the County of Essex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Caroline E. Marsh, dated October 2, 1899, and recorded with Essex South District Registry of Deeds, libro 1592, folio 234, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Wednesday the twenty-second day of May 1912, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Peabody and bounded and described as follows viz:—southwesterly on Lowell St. five rods, northeasterly on land of the Salem and Lowell Railroad Company five rods, southeasterly on land of Clarence L. Beckett twenty-two and one-half rods and northwesterly on land of the heirs of Robert R. Emerson twenty-two rods and twenty links. Three hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Further news at sale.

CAROLINE E. MARSH.

Danvers, Mass., April 27, 1912.

Policemen Dog's Only Enemies.

With unconscious humor, a woman summoned at Brentford, Middlesex, England, recently, on a charge of allowing a ferocious dog to be at large, pleaded that it was friendly with everyone but policemen, and it had never bitten anyone else.

From Small Beginnings.

Men who have made their fortunes are not those who have had five thousand dollars given them to start with, but started fair and with a well-earned dollar or two.—Grace Greenwood.

Boy Scouts' Opportunity.

If boy scouts can agree that they will not fight with scouts of other nations the peace of the world will be assured without the aid of diplomacy.

122
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CRAWFORD
WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO. BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS FOR

CRAWFORD BOILERS

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Peabody, Mass.

Bring your Old Straw Hats to

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to be made like new. Panamas Cleaned and Blocked. Old Straw Hats Cleaned and Pressed. All latest straws Cleaned and different shapes made if you wish it

12 LOWELL ST., PEABODY

TO LET—Furnished Room with Board in private family, 18 Church Street.

The Advantage of Trading at Robinson's

They carry so many articles that you can always find anything you want in the line of household and kitchen goods. Below is a list of a few seasonable articles we carry:

Wall Paper 5 to 25c roll.
Lucas Paints 10c per can and upwards.
Lucas Varnish, 10c per can and upwards.
Lucas Enamel 10c per can and upwards.
Lucas Floor Paints 10c per can and upwards.
Gold Paint 10c per box.
Paint Brushes 5 to 25c each.
Gas Stoves 10c to $2.50 each.
Gas Tubing 10c and upwards.
Oil Stoves that do not smoke.
Gasoline Stoves.
Screens of all kinds and sizes.
Screen Wire 1 1-2c per square foot.
Watering Pots 10c to 50c each.
Refrigerator Pans 25 and 29c each.
Wash Boilers 50c to $3.00 each.
Wash Boards, 10, 15 and 25c ea
Galvanized Wash Tubs 25c to 79c.
Sad Irons 19c ea.
Mrs. Potts Sad Irons 98c set.
Clothes Pins 3 doz. 5c.
Clothes Lines, 50 ft. 10c.
2, 3, 4 and 5 qt. Cooking Kettles 8c ea.
Dish Pans, all kinds, 10c and upwards.
Preserving Kettles 10c to $1.25
Water Dippers 10, 19 and 25c ea
Tea Kettles, enameled, 29, 39, 45c ea.
Tea Kettles, copper, 89 and 98c ea.
Tea Pets 10c to 75c ea.
Coffee Pots 10c to 49c ea.
Tea Strainers 3 for 5c and 4c ea.
Shelf Oil Cloth 5c per yd.
Shelf Paper, 2 folds, 5c
Crepe Paper, 5c per roll
Table Oil Cloth 19c per yd.
Window Shades, all colors, (opaque) 19c each.
Sash Curtains, 15c per pair.
Lace Draperies 45c, 75c and $1.00.
Sash Curtain Rods 2 for 5c
Drapery Rods 8c ea.
Curtain Loops 5 and 10c pr.
Moulding Hooks, 6 for 5c.
Picture Knobs 3 for 5c.
Picture Wire 5 and 10c pkg. (25 ft.)
Brass Cup Hooks 6 for 5c.
Carpet Tacks 5c pkg.
Chair Seats, all sizes, 5 and 10c each.
Brass headed Tacks 5c per 100.
Locks 5c to 25c each.
Hinges, all kinds, 5 and 10c pkg.
Table knives and Forks, 5 and 10c ea.
Table Spoons and Forks 2 for 5c
Tea Spoons, 6 for 10c.
Kitchen Knives 5c to 25c ea
Pinchers, 10c to 50c ea.
Wrenches 10c to 50c ea.
Levels and Squares 10c ea.
Saws, all kinds, 10c to $1.00.
Saw Files 10c ea.
Door Bolts, 10c.
Door Handles 5 and 10c ea.
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And a full and complete line of Gents', Ladies', Youths', Boys and Children's Shoes in all styles and colors at Reduced low prices.

It Pays to Trade at ROBINSON'S

LOCAL NEWS

The following games have been arranged for the grammar school league: April 30, Center vs. South; May 2, Bowditch vs. Wallis; May 7, South vs. Bowditch; May 9, Wallis vs. Center; May 14, South vs. Wallis; May 16, Bowditch vs. Center; May 21, Center vs. South; May 23, Wallis vs. Bowditch; June 4, Bowditch vs. South; June 6, Wallis vs. Center; June 11, South vs. Wallis; June 13, Center vs. Bowditch.

John J. and Nora Murphy have purchased a cottage house at 11 Basford's Court for occupancy, from Nettie E. Fellows, through the agency of P. J. Woods & Co.

The State Inspector of Milk has been in town this week, taking samples from the local milkmen.

The Finance Committee has organized as last year, with Wm. H. Hill, chairman and John J. Gallagher, secretary.

There will be a Roosevelt Rally on the square this evening at 7.30.

The clutch on Geo. C. Farrington's auto broke last evening, necessitating sending to Boston for repairmen.

A petition has been presented to the Selectmen by McLean and Murray of Lynn and J. D. T. Haskell of Peabody, sub-contractors on the new school house to protect them against the contractor, John D. Jeffers, and the Bonding Company, the American Fidelity Co. The amount of the bills in dispute is about $4,000.

The Emeralds will conduct a dancing party in K. of C. Hall, Monday evening, May 6. The music will be furnished by Mack's Orchestra. A large number from out of town are expected to attend.

St. John's Glee Club will hold a May Party and Dance in St. John's C. T. A. S. Hall, Wednesday evening, May 1. Music will be furnished by Mack's Orchestra of this town, and a good time is assured all who attend.

"HOUN DAWGS" FOR CHAMP.

If delegates would only drift into Speaker Champ Clark's camp with the regularity that "houn dawgs" appear, the Missourian would have the nomination sewed up by this time and be planning his stumping trips.

About every admirer of the Speaker, it would seem, has felt it incumbent upon him to send a plaster cast of a tearful canine that looks as though it had been kicked around since Grover Cleveland left the White House in 1897. Every day a fresh consignment of "houn dawgs" appear—little dogs, big dogs, dogs in plaster, in water colors, in pen and ink, etc.

A San Francisco woman donated a beautiful piece of statuary showing a farmer carrying a dog under his arm and seemingly looking well pleased with conditions in general. Another admirer contributed a bloodhound, done in water colors, while a Missourian, whose name the Speaker withholds, has volunteered to present him with the finest flesh and blood hound that ever barked up a coon tree in Missouri. The offer will probably be accepted as soon as Congress adjourns and the Speaker gets back to his home in Bowling Green where the dog can be cared for under Champ's personal supervison.

A part of the Speaker's private office has been set aside as a "menagerie." There the weird assortment of "dawgs" is stationed and carefully guarded. Clark was asked how he expected to move his treasures back to Bowling Green and he suggested that a freight car might be necessary. But if the flood of "dawgs" continues until Congress adjourns, it is likely that a whole train will have to be pressed into service.

STILL ALARM

Hose 1 was called out at 11.40 last night for a fire at the old piggery back of the Blaney farm. The damage was slight.

LIVELY RUNAWAY

Shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a spirited horse attached to a light buggy became unmanageable and tore into the square by way of Main Street at a fast clip. The driver, Edward Keefe, seemed worried until Officer Pierce sprang from the sidewalk and brought the animal to an abrupt stop, after which the equine was turned in the directin of P. J. Murphy's livery stable to the relief of all concerned.

Chief Barrett Re=Elected

MEETING OF FIRE ENGINEERS LAST NIGHT

At the meeting last night of the engineers of the Fire Department, Chief Jesse F. Barrett was unanimously re-elected, as was also Thomas F. Hutchinson as first assistant engineer and clerk.

The following were also chosen:—Hose One, John Keefe, foreman; William Skinner, assistant; Hose Two, James Kerwin, foreman; Patrick Sullivan, assistant; Hose Three, Benjamin Bodge, foreman; H. H. Buxton, assistant; Hose Four, William Barrett, foreman; Patrick Sheehy assistant; Hose Five, Edward Larrabee, foreman; David Coombs, assistant; Hook and Ladder, Wm. Lord, foreman; John Ellis, assistant. The members of the various hose companies were approved, the same as last year.

BRYANS' POWER.

It is a remarkable evidence of William J. Bryan's persuasive abilities and power in the Democratic party that he has compelled Chairman Pujo of the Congressional Banking and Currency Committee, who had applied all sorts of abusive epithets to Bryan for insisting on the Henry Resolution to investigate the Money Trust, to himself present the resolution and have it adopted. Bryan is still the greatest patriot in the United States, and no political principle is considered altogether right in this country today by its people, regardless of party, unless it has his approval.

ANOTHER ANANIAS.

Roosevelt has at last put Taft in the Ananias Club. A good many Republicans, as they realize the truth of what each says about the other, will take to La Follette, the Democratic party, or the woods. Neither Roosevelt or Taft can get within a million of the normal Republican vote.

Claftilsonveltette

Twelve names were added to the voting list last night. This means a dozen voters next Tuesday for Claftilsonveltette.

Protest Against Pole Locations

A protest by Representative O'Connell against the location of a pole at the corner of Tremont and Emmett streets by the Bay State Street Railroad Company will be heard by the Selectmen next Thursday evening.

NOTICE OF SUIT

Notice of a suit has been filed against the town by the city of Salem for a bill of $1,000 for repairing sewer. The Selectmen referred the case to the Town Counsel.

TO MOVE BUILDING

H. J. Pushard has been granted permission to move building from No. 16 to No. 3 Emerson street.

Free Shade Trees.

Free trees will be distributed to the householders of Denver by the city on municipal arbor day in April. The expense of purchasing the saplings will come from the streets and boulevards fund, as provided in the mayor's budget. It is believed that about 15,000 trees, mostly maples and elms, will be given away.

Last year's distribution was a great success. The trees were in excellent condition, and practically all were planted, according to the rules laid down by the city forester. It is estimated that 88 per cent. of last year's crop are thriving.—Denver Municipal Facts.

Move In Right Direction.

Galveston, Texas, which is doing its best to improve every aspect of civic life, is not satisfied with the thatched huts in which the poorer Mexican population lives. There is a feeling that no building should be uncomfortable or unsightly, even if it is in the sections of the city which are inhabited by the "foreign element."

Doubly Blessed.

The mother of little Helen was one of twins. As the twin sisters lived quite a way apart, Helen did not see her aunt until she was about two years old. On first seeing her she was greatly puzzled over the resemblance of her mother and aunt, and after looking bewilderedly from one to the other finally exclaimed, "More mamma."

ESSEX COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL.

The Essex County Agricultural School bill is before the Mass. Legislature in amended form, providing for a referendum to the voters of the County at the fall State election, the question to be "Shall the County of Essex establish an independent agricultural school?

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Cor. Washington and Sewall streets.

REV. JOHN R. CHAFFEE, Pastor.

Sunday, Public Worship at 10.30 A. M. Sermon by the Pastor, subject, "The Church and the World." Sunday School at 12 o'clock M. "The Beatitudes." Junior League at 3 o'clock P. M. Miss Lilla Head, leader. Epworth League at 6 o'clock P. M. "The Church in the Dark Ages." Mrs. John R. Chaffee, leader. "Jesus and the Cross," Mr. James M. Sparks, leader. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Sermon by the Pastor. Subject, "The Sea's Disaster and its Lesson."

Monday, at 7.30 P. M., Knights of Methodism.

Tuesday, at 7.45 P. M., Class Meeting.

Thursday evening, Tuft's College Glee and Mandolin Club at the Peabody Institute. Tickets for sale at Curtis's Drug Store. This is under the auspices of the Epworth League. At 6.30 P. M. a supper will be held at the church.

Ariday, at 4 o'clock P. M., Probationers' Class at the Parson age. At 7.45 P. M., Prayer Service.

SOUTH CHURCH CALENDAR.

REV. NEWELL C. MAYNARD, Minister.

Sunday, 10.30 A. M., Morning Worship with sermon; 11.55 A. M., Sunday School; 7 P. M., Preaching service.

Tuesday, 2.30 P. M., Woman's Association.

Wednesday 3 P. M., Annual Meeting of Ladies' Benevolent Society; 6.30 P. M., Benevolent Society Supper.

Thursday 7.45 P. M., Y. M. C. A. Club. Friday 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting, subject, "Christian Letter Writing."

On Sunday evening, May 5, the Minister will give an illustrated address upon "The Dreamer's Dream," in the church auditorium.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

REV. LEON G. MILES, Pastor.

Sunday, Morning worship at 10.30 A. M., sermon subject, "The Unprodigal Son." Sunday School at noon. Evening worship and sermon at 7.00 o'clock.

St. Paul's Church Notes.

REV. ALLEN GREENE, RECTOR

Services will be held in St. Paul's Church as follows:

Sunday, 8 A. M., Holy Communion 10.30 A. M., Morning service and sermon. 12.15 P. M., Sunday School. 2.00 P. M., Finnish Sunday School. 7.00 P. M., Evening prayer and address. The subject of the Rector's address Sunday evening will be, "The Ministry of the Church."

The Boy Scouts will meet in the Parish House Thursday evening at 7.15 P.M.

The Queens of Avilion will meet in the Parish House on Friday afternoon at 4.00 P. M.

The St. Agnes Guild will hold a Rummage sale on Saturday, May 11th. Light second hand clothing is especially desired and solicited.

GETTING FULL

Spring Pond is within 2 ft. 3 in. of being full, the water standing 71.25 ft. yesterday.

Peabody Daily Press

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A. H. Paton, Publisher
27 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass.
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Residence Telephone 387-W

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1 cent per copy

Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

It is all right to tack calling cards on the south pole, but election posters should not be pasted there.

A highbrow informs us that a woman is at her best at the age of fifty. Cheer up, sisters; there is hope.

A California woman wants a divorce because her husband is faultless. It seems he is faultless to a fault.

Eggs sell for five cents a dozen in China. But for ordinary purposes china eggs are not worth even that.

It is said that Sir Thomas Lipton will get a wife if he wins the cup. There is no limit to Tom's gameness.

"A woman should enjoy a No. 6 shoe," says a lady medic. This is especially true if the woman has corns.

Norway appears to have been stung by the discovery bug. A Norwegian astronomer says he has discovered a new star.

A scientist has discovered that wine can be made of bananas. If it affects locomotion the way the skins do, take it away.

That coming baby show at Palm Beach will not be a fashionable hotel function, but the result of local enterprise.

The south pole has been spotted, but it will prove no more valuable than its colleague at the other end of the earth.

If the courts are going to decide how much a girl's hat may cost it will be lucky that women may not serve on the juries.

Chicago will have one of the biggest aeroplane meets ever held, and it has arranged already to furnish the necessary sky room.

A statistician tells us that the per capita debt of the United States is $10.83. Now, if we could only convince our tailor——.

Americans complain that they are not safe in Mexico, but there is no law compelling Americans to live in that forsaken country.

About the meanest way a man could die was experienced by an unfortunate one in the south who was kicked to death by a dead mule.

Archaeologists claim they have discovered the Broadway of Pompeii, but how do they account for the jar of water they found there?

Another aviator threatens to fly across the Atlantic, but up to date, no newspaper has bought the exclusive rights to his story.

A Pennsylvania farmer has discovered a coal mine in his cellar. This has been a splendid winter in which to make such a discovery.

A Philadelphian swallowed poison, inhaled gas and cut his throat. For a resident of that town he seems to have been in quite a hurry.

Nearly all Boston girls are reported to have bow legs and big feet. But there may be Boston girls whose left shoulder blades are pretty.

Have you figured out just how much that proposed national tax of 1 per cent on all net earnings in excess of $5,000 a year is going to cost you?

One of the college professors thinks boys go wrong because of the things they carry in their pockets. But boys do not, as a rule, have hip pockets.

Explorers will now make a business of sighing because there are no more poles to conquer. But the chautauqua circuit still is open to conquest.

A New York man has paid $1,000,000 for two Velasquez paintings, thus effectually silencing people who insisted that he had no taste for high art.

We had never heard of Li Yuen Hung until he was elected vice-president of China. It is different in this country. We never hear of him afterward.

We are informed that a plot to dethrone the king of Siam has been discovered. Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh's name is not the only burden he has to carry.

Considering their familiarity with the language shouted by railroad station announcers and street car conductors, it seems unreasonable for Americans to object to grand opera in French and German.

FIFE COAL MINERS

Are Religious, Devoted to Their Homes and Families.

Husbands Take Pride in Seeing Their Wives Well Dressed—Accident Will Cause Entire Town to Mourn.

Broughty Ferry, Scotland.—Having a relative engaged in one of the pits at Bowhill, a busy mining district, the writer has been privileged to learn by living among them much of the daily life of the Fife miner. Taking the first shift, the miner leaves home in time to reach his work at six o'clock. He does not return till he knocks off at two.

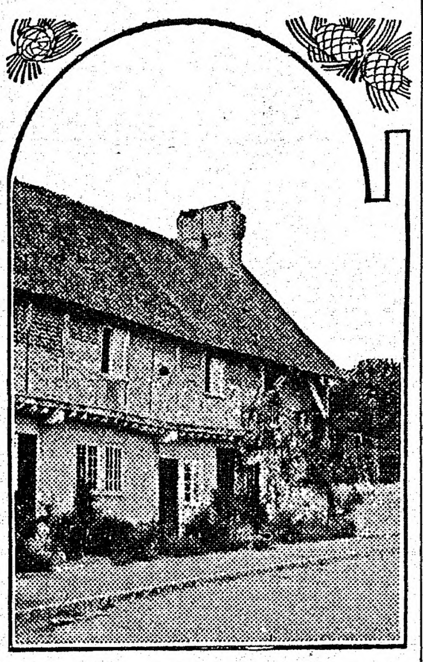
The wife of the miner has a long day to get her household duties attended to. She is not an early riser, and getting the children off to school occupies her morning to the full. They pop into each other's houses at any time and are dependent on each other in cases of sickness. A washerwoman is difficult to obtain. Wages are good and the miner does not care to see his wife going out to work. The husbands take great pride in seeing their wives stylishly dressed, and it is a sight to see them out for church on a Sunday. The women will send far to get their millinery up to date. Their taste is good on the whole, though it is largely initiative.

The houses are built in rows, and in the end house perhaps a clerk or overseer has his abode; his wife is usually from the city and has smart tastes. She is closely watched, and whatever she gets new to wear is generally what is worn by the whole row in a few weeks.

Miners' families are adepts at banking up a fire to last all night, so that "father" has only to give it a poke in the morning, and mother gets up to a warm fire and a big kettle of boiling water to make the first cup of tea.

They are deeply religious, nearly all churchgoers, at least once a day. Kindhearted and fond of their families, no better class of men exists among working people anywhere. If they demand good wages they surely earn them.

Accidents are of frequent occurrence. A miner's wife told me that her mind was never at rest. "You never know when your man will be carried to the door crushed in some way," she said.


Type of Miners' Homes.

One Sunday I went to church at Auchterderran. There had been an accident shortly before, when two men lost their lives. I was an utter stranger but I shook with sobs at the feeling way the minister prayed for sorrowing families of the victims. An unusual chord was struck as he also prayed for divine blessing on the "kindly hands that had washed the faces of the dead before the relatives looked on them."

CATCHES LION IN HIS COAT

Unarmed Colorado Trapper and Beast Fall From Tree, but He Holds Game.

Meeker, Colo.—To deliberately climb a tree, unarmed, in pursuit of a mountain lion, follow the beast out to the farthermost limb, and, as it sprang at him, catch it headforemost in the folds of a coat, is a feat of daring performed by Richard Tovey, a trapper. When the beast sprang Tovey barely had time to straighten up and open his coat, fanlike. The lion struck head foremost, a gnashing, scratching mass, squarely within its folds. The impact caused the trapper to lose his balance and the two fell to the ground, but Tovey did not loosen his hold. Neither Tovey nor the lion was hurt.

SLY NEEDLE IN HER ARM

Entered Woman's Body Without Her Knowing It—X-Ray Photo Revealed It.

Altoona, Pa.—After being treated for various ailments for eight months, during which time she suffered intense pain, an X-ray photograph of Mrs. Margaret Myers's right forearm was taken, disclosing a sewing needle.

Its presence in her arm she cannot account for, as she has no recollection of ever experiencing any pain until last June, when the arm began to swell, apparently without cause. The needle was cut out.

SCHOOL FOR INDIANS

How Savages Are Taught Practical Things in Southwest.

Institution Conducted by W. T. Shelton of Shiprock, N. M., on the Navajo Reservation—Children Prefer Outdoor Work.

Shiprock, N. M.—It is only within the last few years that the practical note has been emphasized in the education of the Indian child, and the results have been so hopeful that those who were beginning to despair of the Indian's future are taking a new view of the situation.

It used to be that when the subject of Indian education was brought up, people were told to investigate the work being carried on at the Carlisle and other non-reservation Indian schools. But now there are many reservation schools which afford an interesting study in practical accomplishment.

The Indian school that is generally accepted as a model for the entire Indian service is conducted by Superintendent W. T. Shelton at Shiprock, N. M., on the Navajo Indian reservation. The agency and school were established by Mr. Shelton about eight years ago. Surrounding the school and agency buildings are several hundred acres of beautifully cultivated farm land. There is a fine herd of dairy cows in the barnyard and the boys take turns at the milking in the model dairy house.

About the agency one finds children engaged in many useful tasks. A trained seamstress is teaching a class of girls the intricacies of needlework. Other girls, who are under the watchful eye of the matron, are flitting about the building, sweeping, making beds or washing dishes. The big boys are caring for the live stock, and the smaller lads are busy in the garden or orchard.

©Underwood & Underwood, N.Y.
Before His School Training.

"The practical note is emphasized here," said Mr. Shelton. "That is done because it is the practical that is going to be of most benefit to the Indian. All the old prejudices of the Indians against the white man's education are being wiped out. Old Indians bring their children across the desert for many miles, and beg me to put them in school. Sometimes the children themselves, who have heard from other children about the life here, will run away and show up here at the agency with the request that I put them in school.

"It is surprising the talent that is being developed among these Indian boys and girls. I have an Indian boy who acts as interpreter and works on the greenhouse. He has a positive genius for floriculture. The schoolgirls have woven Navajo rugs that have taken prizes at our annual Navajo fair in competition with rugs from the looms of the oldest and most experienced weavers on the reservation. The children without exception love the outdoor work in the garden and orchard. We raise more fresh vegetables here than we can consume, and the girls preserve the surplus."

TEETH WORTH $1,500 EACH

Man Who Lost Eight Is Awarded $12,000 Damages by New York Jury.

New York.—It is very expensive to knock eight good teeth from a man's head, as the Brooklyn Heights Railroad company learned in Long Island City, when a jury brought in a verdict of $12,000 against the company. The jury decided that each tooth was worth $1,500.

The case was that of Axel Homestead, an insurance man of Brooklyn. He was about to board a trolley car in October, 1910, when he was struck and knocked down by another car.

FAMOUS
AMERICAN INDIANS
BY
ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

COCHISE.

"No white man has looked upon Cochise and lived to tell of it!"

So ran the New Mexico saying. And for many years it was the truth. Cochise was chief of the Chiricahua Apaches. High in the Dragoon mountains of New Mexico he had a mighty fortress where he and his band of 500 "hostiles" lived, and from which they issued from time to time on havocmaking raids. This fortress was almost impossible for an outsider to find. No body of soldiers could penetrate to it, to say nothing of storming it.

Cochise openly laughed at the government's puny efforts to check his murderous career. He lived like one of the robber barons of old. Scouts would tell him of the approach of some emigrant train, a stage coach or a provision caravan along the neighboring lowlands. Down from his mountain retreat he would swo[illegible] at the head of his wild native freebooters, and would slaughter every white man, woman and child in the party, rifling the provisions, etc., destroying the wagons and driving off the horses, mules and cattle.

Before troops could be sent to avenge the crime Cochise and his band would be safely hidden among the rocky fastnesses of their mountains. At last the roads and trails of the district were practically abandoned by travelers. In only one instance during all his years of freebooting did Cochise spare any white man he met. That was in the case of a red-bearded hunter and guide named Jeffords. Why Cochise not only allowed Jeffords to live but actually chose him for a dear friend, no white man ever knew. But Jeffords was made welcome to the fortress whenever he cared to visit it, and he even received from Cochise the affectionate nickname of Ta-gli-to (Red Beard).

Cochise, in his own perverted way, was something of an Indian patriot as well as a robber. He saw the long trains of west-bound caravans that yearly grew more and more numerous. He knew the white men were gradually invading the west and that they were little by litle driving the Indians from their old homes. He aimed to stay this tide of westward emigration. Therefore he killed every white man he could lay hands on. Yet, in course of time, he began to see the uselessness of such a course. He once said to Jeffords:

"I have slain ten white men for every one of my own warriors that they have killed. Yet my people steadily grow fewer and one day they will vanish from the earth. And the white men's numbers are no less, no matter how many I destroy."

Yet, at the beginning, Cochise had no especial grudge against the government. The first clash, when he was a young man, came about in this way: Some horses belonging to a New Mexico army post were stolen The local commandant arrested Cochise and several of his Apache followers on suspicion and put them in a close guarded tent. Cochise alone escaped (with three bullets in his body) by cutting his way out of the canvas and breaking through the cordon of guards. Furious at the insult to which he and his braves had been subjected, he captured a settler and sent word to the commandant that if the other Indian prisoners were harmed he would kill his white captive. The commandant paid no heed to the warning, but hanged the Apaches he had seized. Then Cochise made good his threat, and declared war to the death against the white man.

Finally, during President Grant's administration, Gen. O. O. Howard was sent to New Mexico to try to patch up some sort of a peace with Cochise He met Cochise's nephew, Chie, who with Jeffords, offered to conduct the general to the mountain fortress if he would agree to take no soldiers along. Howard consented. Bravely he went to the hidden stronghold of the old chief; walking as it seemed straight into the jaws of death. For he knew Cochise's hatred of the whites and he was going to him alone and defenseless.

Perhaps the one-armed general's calm courage pleased Cochise. Perhaps, weary of long, useless warfare the chief was glad of an excuse for peace. At any rate he greeted Howard like a brother and listened to the terms of the treaty which the general outlined to him. He called a council and prayed to the Great Spirit for guidance. The Spirit seems to have indorsed Howard's requests, for, after the prayers, Cochise said:

"No one seeks peace more earnestly than I. Even as your soldiers obey you, so I will obey the President at Washington."

He called his tribesmen together, and with solemn formality the "Great Peace" was cemented at Sulphur Springs. In reward, Cochise received a large strip of excellent public land for his tribe, and his adopted brother, Jeffords, was made Indian agent for the reservation. Thus the "robber baron's" melodramatic adventures wound up tamely enough, and he ended his days in the humdrum role of a "friendly Indian."

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SEES ONLY THE BIG CITIES

Brooklyn Minister Would Have Them Beautified as the Centers of Our Civilization.

Dr. Hillis of Brooklyn, while holding pronounced views on the disgraceful condition at present prevailing in many American cities, has very optimistic views of the future.

"There is a new spirit abroad in the nations of the earth," he said. "A spirit of revolt against the ugliness of large towns is now sweeping over the Old World and the New. This revolt has taken on the majesty of a destroying wave. London and Paris, Berlin and Vienna are tired of the old ugliness.

"In Germany alone I have found this summer twenty volumes fresh from the press, with the ink scarcely dry on the pages, on the new science of town planning and city building.

"In our own country 180 cities are now organized and formally committed to a commission for laying out the lines of growth for twenty years to come.

"All of our cities of the first class having over 1,000,000 population, most of our cities of the second class, with 100,000 population to 1,000,000, and more than 100 cities of the third class have their organized municipal commission on city building.

"The time was when our civilization was largely rooted in the country, in the farm and the rural village, while the city was only a ganglion and nerve center rather than the brain.

"Now every year the pull of the metropolis upon the heartstrings of boys and girls in rural districts is a stronger pull. The city is the center of business, with manufacturing and financial life. The city is the home of music, art and eloquence. The city is home of the college, the library, professional schools, and for all these reasons it is quite certain that as the city goes so will go the republic."

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The Kitchen Cabinet

A GRINDSTONE that had not grit in it how long would it take to sharpen an ax? And affairs that had not grit in them, how long would they take to make a man.

—H. W. Beecher.

PORK DISHES.

Pork is not an aristocratic meat, although it is the basis of an enormous industry. Ham and bacon are not without honor, but there are few cook books that mention the cooking of fresh pork, and rarely the preparation of salt pork, which is mainly used with baked beans. Cold roast pork is as appetizing as any meat, and makes a most acceptable salad combined with celery, as one does in preparing chicken salad.

It is only those who are privileged to raise and fatten their own pork who fully enjoy it. Country life and country occupations furnish the right conditions for eating pork. Since the rise in the price of pork it has been regarded with greater esteem.

The most important thing to be remembered in the cooking of pork is that it should be thoroughly done, never served rare.

Chopped salt pork, a cupful, added to a homely fruit cake using dried apple and molasses, makes a cake fit for any epicure.

Spare ribs with sour kraut is another homely but well-liked dish of our grandmother's.

Bacon wrapped around an oyster and skewered with a toothpick, then boiled or baked in a hot oven is another ladylike dainty.

A stuffed sparerib may be new to some. Try, if possible, to buy one that has a little meat left on the bones; fill with a stuffing well seasoned with onion or sage and put on top another sparerib. Place in a pan with a half cup of boiling water and roast an hour, basting often. The potatoes may be peeled and baked around the sparerib.

Pork in Paper Bag.—Cut up cold roast meat in slices, add a finely-chopped onion, a little tomato catsup and a bay leaf, salt and pepper. Put into a buttered bag and bake on the rack in a hot oven for ten minutes.

Serve in the bag so that the dish may be piping hot.

Pork chops to be juicy and at the same time well cooked, should be put to cook in a very little water, letting it all boil away, then season and brown as usual.

Nellie Maxwell.

The Kitchen Cabinet

TO BE as good as our fathers we must be better. When some one sent a cracked plate to China to have a set made, every piece in the new set had a crack in it.

—Wendell Phillips.

DINNER IN A PAPER BAG.

For the roast, choose a rolled one, season well and rub thickly with salt, slip into a bag which is large enough for the roast; grease the bag with suet, as butter burns more quickly. A three-pound roast will take about forty-five minutes to roast. Slide the roast out on a heated platter, break the bag gently to allow the gravy to escape. Reheat the gravy and brown with flour. The one drawback in paper bag cookery is that the gravy is never the rich brown of ordinary roasts. The flour to be added may be browned to overcome this defect, or "kitchen bouquet" may be added for coloring.

A fowl roasted in a bag with a bunch of celery or an onion for stuffing is not a dish to be lightly esteemed.

Grease a bag and partly fill with small, even-sized onions, add a little water and cook until tender, the time depending upon the size of the onions. Remove the bag, puncture the bottom to let the liquor escape, season with butter and cream or with a white sauce, as one likes.

Potato straws are very attractive and quickly cooked. Peel the potatoes and slice on a vegetable cutter into straws, parboil for five minutes, drain, add butter, pepper and salt and put into a greased bag and bake for fifteen or twenty minutes. Serve around the roast as a garnish. Sweet potatoes are nice prepared in this way and sugar and butter added to them when put into the bag.

Pies and baked puddings are much improved in texture if baked in bags.

Cake to be used for puddings, that is a little stale, may be freshened nicely by putting for a few minutes into a bag and laying on the oven rack.

For a small company chops are very nice cooked in the individual size and served piping hot in the bag to each guest. When our hotels and restaurants take up paper bag cookery in earnest we will not be served with cold chops or steaks.

Nellie Maxwell.

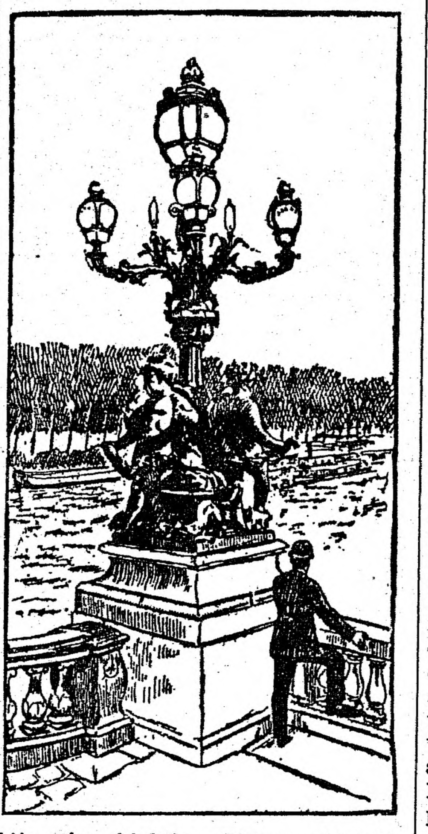
HOME TOWN HELPS

CIVIC BEAUTY HIGHLY PRIZED

Authorities of Gay Paris Well Know the Value of Attractive Streets and Boulevards.

A determined effort is being made by the city of Paris, France, to do away with eyesores. The billboard evil is a much less glaring one there than in most cities even of much smaller population. Effective control is gained through the levy of a tax not only on posters but on the billboards themselves.

Where "bills" are tolerated in the boulevards they are rolled into a cylinder, producing an "advertising pillar." The pillar has a decorative canopy, within which gleams a ring of lights, illuminating the posters. Then, there is the six-sided kiosk, fitted with panels of translucent glass, carrying advertisements. The kiosk becomes a tool house for street cleaners' brooms and shovels, or a telephone station for policemen. The principal newspaper stands are small houses of picturesque outline.


Attractive Lighting Fixtures Heighten the City's Beauty.

The gas company stretches no obstructive or disfiguring wires through the streets. It pays the city $50,000 a year for the privilege—it calls it a privilege—of putting pipes under the sidewalks. In addition, it pays $4,000,000 a year for its franchise, and lights the streets and public buildings at cost. Street car lines are kept off the principal downtown avenues, so that these are free of both wires and tracks.

BAND THE SHADE TREES NOW

State Entomologist of Indiana Warns Against the Deadly Ravages of the Red Spider.

C. H. Baldwin, state entomologist of Indiana, says that by taking advantage of the tree situation early this year, Indianapolis owners of shade trees may be able to prevent much of the annual destruction due to insects.

"As soon as the earth begins to warm," Mr. Baldwin said, "the tree owner should 'band' his trees with some sticky material. This will arrest the upward movement of the red spider, one of the worst enemies of the shade tree, particularly the elm, oak, linden and like trees. The spider hibernates during the winter in the earth at the roots of the trees, and as soon as warm weather sets in emerges and starts up the tree, there to live all summer. The sticky band will prevent his early spring journey.

"Of course there will be some red spiders in the trees, because of eggs laid there last summer, but the 'banding' will do a lot toward saving the trees.

"The 'banding' will remain on the boles of the trees during the summer, and will be valuable in preventing the caterpillar, the bag worm moth and the tussock moth from ascending the trees and eating the leaves. Of course there are many cocoons of these moths in the trees now, but the banding will go a long way toward preserving the foliage and saving the trees. By removing the cocoons in the trees, the moths can virtually be eradicated, if the 'banding' is done. The tussock moth is especially dangerous to trees in Indianapolis, because of the great number of the insects here."

Value of Street Illumination.

Urging the extension of lighting service along country highways, and in small villages, the Electric Review says: "The tendency of the times is toward better street illumination; real estate values rise and outside residents are attracted by it; and apart from the reduction of accidents and the improved conditions of public safety afforded, the rural community as a live center if it devotes a reasonable sum yearly to meeting the lighting problem with courage and far sightedness."

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

PAPER BAGGING THE SCRAPS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Beware the fast after a day of out-of-the-ordinary feasting. Abrupt transitions are bad alike for body and mind.

Is it traditional in your family to have a lordly roast turkey on family feast days, if they were in the turkey season? Then the remains of the bird, either in patties or croquets will help you keep from fasting after the first dinner of the new year. But there is another shape for the remains—one which I have not so far seen in print. Pick up the meat, free it of skin, bone and gristle, cut in bits, not too fine, and pack a layer of it neatly at the bottom of a buttered paper bag mould. Dot with bits of stuffing if any remains, also gravy from the dish—made gravy is too heavy. Cover the meat layer with a layer of cranberry sauce and put meat on that, also seasoning. Repeat till all the meat and sauce are used. If the bulk is scant, put in a middle layer of toasted bread crumbs. Cover the top layer of cranberries with crumbs rather thickly. Slip the mould inside another bag and cook about eight minutes. Serve either hot or cold. Excellent for luncheon or tea.

Most likely the baron of beef was but half eaten. Cut the best of it into neat slices half an inch thick, two inches wide and four inches long. Dip them in melted butter, roll in a little salted flour, sprinkle lightly with vinegar or lemon juice and let them stand an hour in a warm place, keeping them well covered. Make a good crust, shortening it with suet or drippings if possible, and putting in a little more salt than for pastry. Roll it a quarter-inch thick and line with it a mould, either tin or paper bag, of sufficient size. The mould must be well-greased, and if made from a bag, clipped extra-tight at the corners. Lay upon the bottom slices of meat, letting them lap a little, shingle-wise. Cover this layer with thin sliced onions, sliced and peeled white potatoes and the sliced yolk of a very hard-boiled egg. Season very lightly with salt and pepper, then put on another layer of meat. Bread crumbs or slips of crust may alternate with the vegetables or take their place. Whatever is used do not overfill the mould. Put a layer of crust in strips on top, or else a thick coating of crumbs. Pour over melted butter, enough to season well, and an equal quantity of tomato catsup or tomatoes stewed to a pulp. If you like a lattice crust or a solid one, put in the butter and tomatoes before adding it. Pour in a tablespoonful of boiling water also, put on the top, set the mould in a very well-greased bag and cook thirty-five to fifty minutes, according to size. The result should be a beefsteak pie as tasteful as ever came out of the oven.

The snippets and trimmings of the roast, minced fine or ground, mixed well through mashed potato and cooked in a greased bag, either in one big cake or many smaller ones, provide excellent supper fare. Ten minutes of baking is enough.

Meat and rice pudding can be cooked either directly in the bag or put in a mould and then in a bag. To make it, throw a cup of well-washed rice into a kettleful of salted water that is boiling hard. Stir once—no more—and boil eighteen to twenty minutes. Drain away all water, then stir into the hot rice a large spoonful of butter, a cup of rich milk, beaten up well with two eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and two cupfuls of finely minced cold meat very lightly dusted with corn starch. Pour on a little tomato catsup or add a half-cup of dry tomato pulp. Dot lightly with butter or sprinkle with grated cheese. Cook for twelve minutes in a hot oven and serve from the mould.

If the rice and meat pudding is for children, leave out the pepper and catsup. By making the mixture stiffer, leaving out part of the milk and adding a little flour, you can shape it into balls, dip them in egg and bread crumbs and bake inside a thickly-greased bag to a light brown. Instead of rice, whole wheat bread crumbs can be mixed with the meat, then the mixture bound together with egg beaten in milk, seasoned lightly with salt and sweet herbs, also a little melted butter, and cooked in a bag ten minutes. All that requires cooking is the egg and milk, as the meat and crumbs are already well done.

Shredded wheat biscuit, crumbled fine, make the basis of a very good nursery pudding. Take two cups of crumbs, two cups finely chopped apple, half a cup of butter creamed with one cup of sugar, half a cup of raisins well-floured, half a cup of flour sifted with one teaspoonful baking powder, and one cup sweet milk added to two well-beaten eggs. Put in a pinch of salt, beat all well together, pour into a mould which is very well-greased, set the mould inside a bag and bake very slowly for an hour and a half.

Here is a sort of rice pudding without eggs, entirely possible to the paper bag. Wash very well a scant half-cup of rice, mix it with a cup of seeded raisins cut in half, a cup of sugar, a teaspoonful of butter and a large cup of milk. Put all in a very well-buttered bag, seal and cook slowly for an hour and a half.

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WILL MERELY ADVISE

TARIFF EXPERTS ARE NOT TO MAKE A TARIFF.

Matter Eventually Will, of Course, Be in the Hands of Congress—Advice on the Question Always Has Been Taken.

It seems almost certain that on the tariff question we are approaching a contest between experts. Just as in some recent murder trials we saw prominent alienists pitted against each other, some testifying for and others against the accused, so shall we see prominent tariff statisticians and so-called authorities in opposition camps next winter when congress resumes consideration of tariff revision.

The public is not advised of the sources of the information Mr. Underwood and his friends accepted when preparing their tariff bills. But they had assistance, of course, and from men whom they considered competent for the work. There is probably not a majority member of the ways and means committee who, unassisted, could have framed either the wool schedule, the so-called farmers' free list bill, or the cotton schedule, which the house passed. Tariff experts must have been employed to supply the figures and put these measures into shape.

And yet the president in his vetoes picked those bills to pieces and condemned them. He spoke with emphasis as to the farmers' free list bill, declaring that it had been so loosely drawn it could not, if enacted into law, be executed without heavy loss of revenue to the government and injury to the very interests it proclaimed friendship for. Of the cotton bill and its amendments he all but made sport. In his eyes the work represented not only haste, but ignorance, and he was surprised that it has been accepted by either house of congress.

Now the president, who is not a tariff expert, saw all this with the assistance of experts. He leaned upon others for details, and was satisfied with the information supplied. And his advisers were no more known than Mr. Underwood's.

But next winter the president's advisers will be known. He will base his recommendations upon the information collected by the tariff board—a tribunal created by congress, and composed of men of national reputation. If Mr. Underwood and his friends reject the board's work and the president' recommendations based upon it, upon whose expert advice will they lean? Who are the men depended upon to supply them with facts and figures for combating those of the tariff board?

After all, the whole matter will be with congress. Experts may come, and experts may go, but congress goes on forever. It is the body charged under the constitution with levying taxes, and the power is the greatest it possesses. It needs advice on the subject, and has always obtained it, but it never has parted, and it never should part, with any measure of its responsibility to the people in assessing them for the support of the government.

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This is only one of the many electric conveniences that are available to users of electric current. It will cook chops, a small steak or fry eggs and at the same time will make toast or buckwheats and coffee. The current consumption is so small it can be attached to any lamp socket and can be used on the dining room table.

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Home Town Helps

TAR'S BAD EFFECT ON. TREES

Road Surfacing, So Common In This Country and Europe, Shown to Be Injurious.

The tarring of the roads has come to be a common practice in this country and in Europe, especially in the neighborhood of cities where the automobile traffic has been heaviest. A few years ago the French botanist, Dr. Gatin, made a study of the trees along the roadway in the Bois de Boulogne in Paris to find whether the treatment given the roads had any influence upon the vegetation. This examination brought out the fact that the trees that had received the dust from such roads were much affected; their growth was stunted, the leaves small, shriveled up, and became spotted. In investigations made subsequently he tried to find out whether there were not other effects upon more deep-lying parts, and gave special attention to the catalpa, or "Indian bean," as it is called in this country.

Comparing the twigs of normal trees with those of affected trees, all having been cut off on the 1st of July, he found that those on the normal trees were considerably larger at the base. The reduction in the affected trees is particularly confined to the woody layers, as the bark is of the same thickness on all the twigs, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. The wood cells are much smaller, whereas the layers immediately under the skin are developed much more in the trees attacked by tar dust. Specimens gathered in the autumn showed more important differences. In the normal trees the twigs had the usual deposits of reserve starch, whereas in the trees growing along the tarred roads no starch was present.

Other trees showed parallel effects. Thus the black locust and the one-leaf locust, whether collected in the early summer or in the autumn, showed unfavorable effects upon the twigs and leaves when the trees were showered with dust from the tarred roads. The corky layers of the bark developed irregularly, and the starch was less abundant than normally. Finally, abnormal cork formations appeared upon the veins of the leaves of pelargenium and in the leaf stalks of sycamore and chestnut trees.

These effects upon the growth of the trees, and especially the inhibition of the starch formation, explain why it is that the effects of road tarring have not been observed soon after the application of the tar. The injurious effect upon a tree is cumulative. For two or three seasons the tree can put forth new shoots at the expense of reserve food of previous years; but gradually the noxious tar dust brings about the unfavorable symptoms. If something were to be introduced as a substitute for tarring, it would again be several years before we could be quite sure that it did not have an undesirable effect upon the vegetation of our parks and roadsides.

Preservation of City Trees.

The Twentieth Century club wants the city to spend $25,000 a year on caring for the shade trees in our streets. The demand is a modest one. We have thousands of trees worth $200 each or more, not to speak of the commoner ones of less value. What manufacturer who had invested hundreds of thousands of dollars in a plant would allow it to go to wreck for lack of a few thousand dollars a year for maintenance? Yet that is what we are doing with our trees. We spend money freely in setting them out and then we leave them to the mercy of insects and other pests. It would be far wiser to spend what money we can spare in taking care of the trees we have rather than go on setting out more, knowing that in a few years they will in all probability have succumbed to the unnatural conditions in which they are set. By all means preserve our trees. There is nothing which beautifies a city more, nothing which, with a proper annual expenditure, yields a better return.—Detroit Journal.

Calls Only for a Little Taste.

We have all of us seen the little cottage, with hardly more ground than a postage stamp, embowered in roses and growing flowers, and we have envied the owner his patient genius. As a matter of fact it requires neither native genius nor native patience. The work of making flowers and vegetables grow takes such hold upon one that the patience and genius come as a matter of course. With just a little taste one can lay out and plant a small garden in which edible vegetables and beautiful flowers are so intermingled that the whole makes a beautiful color scheme. If you have never known the early morning hour in the garden, before the hustle of the day begins, try it this year. It will open to you a new and lovely vista of life.

All Vacant Lots Cultivated.

Kansas City, Mo., cultivated its vacant lots last summer. A nine-acre tract, for example, was planted in vegetables, and worked by people in destitute circumstances. The scheme was under the direction of the City club, which engaged a practical gardener to supervise the cultivation.

CALLS SCOUTING HARD TASK

Picking Up Good Baseball Players in Bush Leagues Is Largely Luck, Says Arthur Irwin.

"Digging in the minors and little jerkwater towns for future diamond stars isn't what it is cracked up to be," said Arthur Irwin, the New York Yankees' veteran scout, who is soon to start on another scouting tour. According to the man whom the Yankees depend upon for their star players, real good baseball players are at a premium these days.

"Scouting," continued Arthur, "isn't like it used to be. There was a time when a man could go through the bushes and pick up all kinds of men; but times have changed since then. The scout who is lucky to pick up one really good ball player in a season can congratulate himself and feel satisfied that he has earned his salary."

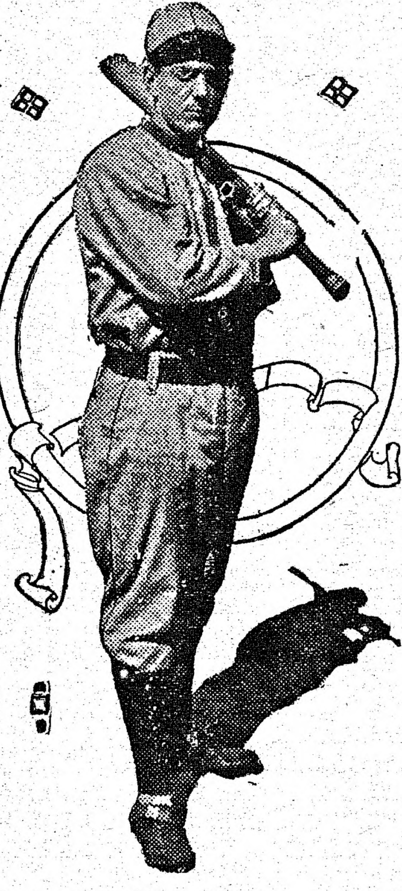
Scout Irwin declares there never was such a slim market for ball players as at the present time. "Big league clubs," said Irwin, "are not in the market to sell star players, naturally, and that's why it is so hard for any one club to gather a galaxy of stars. Every club owner wants to hold on to his best men, for they are the ones who bring success to his club. Money cannot buy them. The club owner must rely on the scout, for he is the one man behind the gun, so to speak. He is the man who unearths the stars.

"I remember the days when money could buy big men; but now clubs must develop them. Few of the leading batters today were purchased for large amounts, but of course there are exceptions. Take Detroit's case with Ty Cobb, for instance. The Tigers got him from a small bush league, but they had to develop him first before he was anything. Most every headliner on the diamond today, after being brought to the majors, had to be sent back to the minors for seasoning."

BALL PLAYERS FROM LINDEN

Little Town in Tennessee Is Home of Five Professionals, Including Clyde Milan of Washington.

The average city of 100,000 people feels fairly proud when it can boast of having a half dozen professional ball players among its sons, but the record is undoubtedly held by Linden, Tenn., the home of Clyde Milan. Linden is a little hamlet in the center of the state, with a population of 850, and yet there are exactly five professional ball players who register from there. Milan is the only one in the major leagues. He has a brother who is with Nashville. Then there are two boys named Morlbid and another named Paskell, who are playing ball in some of the smaller leagues.



Clyde Milan.

AROUND THE BASES

Baseball's in the air for fair. It's everywhere.

Bridgeport has traded Pitcher Ivor Swanson to Troy for Pitcher Cunningham.

Mobile is to get Outfielder Cruise, last year with Hattiesburg, and drafted by Detroit.

Silver Groh, the veteran infielder with Worcester last year, will be with Lynn this year.

Pitcher Rufus Gilbert has purchased his release from the Terre Haute Central League club.

Manager Isbell at Des Moines may play Eddie Colligan at second base this year in place of George Graham.

The Milwaukee club has purchased Outfielder Chappelle from the Eau Claire club of the Minnesota-Wisconsin league.

If Montgomery does not get a first baseman from the St. Louis Browns it hopes to get Doc Johnstone from New Orleans.

Marty O'Toole, who separated B. Dreyfuss from $22,500, says that his arm is all to the merry, and if that be so the Pirate expense bill ought to prove a valiant worker for Fred Clarke.

Peabody Theatre

NOW OPEN

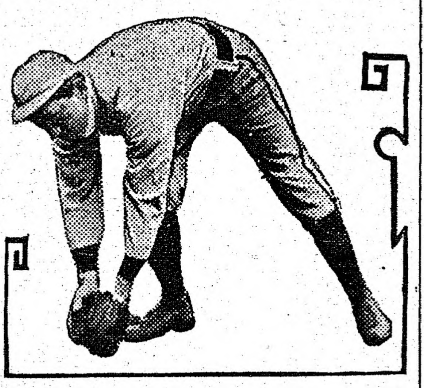
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

FAILS TO SEE CHICAGO CUBS

Otto Knabe of Philadelphia Thinks Pittsburg Will Be Strongest Contender for Pennant.

Several players in the National eague do not think the Cubs will finish one, two, three in the pennant scramble. One of these is Second Baseman Otto Knabe of the Phillies, who is taking an exceptional stand in declaring that all the clubs will have to travel speedily to beat out Pittsburg for the flag. It is seldom that a player selects another team in preference to his own to win the championship. But Knabe is one, and here is what he says:

"With O'Toole, Adams, Camnitz, Hendrix and Leifield as first string pitchers, the Pirates are going to make us all hustle. I have been studying the situation and have come to the conclusion that there will be three teams in the race—Pittsburg, Philadelphia and New York. Pittsburg and Philadelphia will have it out for first place; and we will consider ourselves more than lucky if we show the way to Fred Clarke's aggregation.



Otto Knabe.

"New York won the pennant last season because it had all sorts of luck. Pittsburg would have beaten it out had it not been for the accidents to Wagner, Wilson, Clarke and Miller. Philadelphia was going well when Magee was lifted and Dooin hurt. Had these things not taken place the Giants would have found the going harder and wouldn't have finished as well as they did.

"This year, however, McGraw is going to find that he will have to play better ball. Not only will he have to beat out Pittsburg and Philadelphia but he will find that his own men won't play as well as they did in 1911 Marquard, for one, will not be as successful; he won't win nearly as many games as he did last year.

"Chicago appears to be everlastingly out of the race. From this distance I cannot see where Chance has strengthened any. He hasn't a good man on first and unless he plays Zimmerman at third he's going to be up against it at that corner. His pitchers are none of the best; and it's hard to see where the Cubs are going to finish one, two, three."

Yerkes Gets Steady Job.

Steve Yerkes, the little shortstop of the Red Sox last year, may be seen at second during the campaign of 1912.

Yerkes will be fighting for the position with Heinie Wagner, the former captain of the outfit. Wagner's arm has gone back on him and his batting eye had cobwebs on it last season. Unless he improves greatly next spring he is liable to see Yerkes playing his position.

Jimmy McAleer, the new Red Sox president, is said to very sweet on Yerkes, whom he has seen in several games against the Washington club. He will give Yerkes plenty of opportunity to make good at second. Yerkes can't get balls to his left, but he's a bear on drives to his right. Also his sticking has been very good, and this is an attraction on a team out for the pennant.

Breaks Up Sacrifice Hits.

Walter Johnson, the Senators' big twirler, has a way all of his own of breaking up an intended sacrifice. When Johnson thinks that the batsman is going to sacrifice, he simply puts all his speed on the next ball.

Medicine Hat will soon be on straight again.

Comets ought to be required to keep civilized hours.

Now the fur overcoat begins to stir uneasily amid its moth balls.

In one city in Connecticut boys are taught cooking in the public schools.

Brooks' comet is moving towards the sun, induced no doubt by a chilly feeling.

China's Emperor is in no frame of mind to enjoy the sacrifices or anything else.

Most Occidentals can tell a Manchu from a Chinaman when they meet one in the street.

Your Address In the Directory

You willl want telephone service at your summer residence, of course. It may seem a long look ahead, but it is well to decide now.

The Summer Telephone Directory for the Boston Division is almost ready for the printer. You will want your Summer address there, but if you delay your order it may be impossible to complete the work in time to print it.

Tell us now where you will want service so that we may have it when you want it.

This Directory includes the North Shore and the South Shore as well as Boston and Suburbs.

Call the Manager and give him your order.

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SPORTING

BOWLING.

Team 1 took 3 points from Team 8 last night. Gorman was high with 322, Poor running a close second with 314, the latter being high on singles with 120. The score:

	TEAM ONE			
Poor	97	97	120	314
Hall	99	80	84	263
Peterson	78	91	120	289
O'Shea	91	100	94	285
Folsom	84	83	87	254
	449	451	505	1405
	TEAM EIGHT			
Gorman	110	119	93	322
Hannon	84	84	84	252
Boxwell	76	74	95	245
Taylor	75	103	83	261
McHugh	102	86	108	296
	447	466	463	1376

Charles Raymond and P. J. Donahue of this town will be the battery of the Men's Union of Danvers in the game against Middleton in the latter town this afternoon.

THE TIGERS.

The Tigers challenge any fourteen year old team in Peabody or Salem. The lineup is as follows:—J. Manning, p.; J. O'Brien, c.; E. O'Brien, 1st b.; J. O'Donnell, 2nd b.; M. Quinn, 3d b.; M. Coffee, ss.; J. Kennedy, cf.; J. Coffee, rf.; T. Lawrence, lf. Write to J. O'Brien, 10 Wallis street, Peabody.

To Lay Linoleum.

When laying linoleum first lay papers rather thick in the part to be covered with the linoleum. You will find that it is much warmer and at the same time saves your linoleum.

Your Eggs Keep Fresh For a Year With
'Pushard's Waterglass'

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The cost to you is only three and a half cents a dozen, if you use our Waterglass.

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Large quantities special prices.

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HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

Winter should have been sent to a school where stuttering is cured.

Both poles have been discovered, but most of us prefer to take a middle course.

A year on Mars contains 780 days. Just think of the length of the baseball season.

It will readily be observed that reaching the south pole is no Sunday afternoon stroll.

We may hear next that they have decided in China to do something for the ultimate consumer.

Yale has given up basketball. What is to become of our colleges if this sort of thing keeps up?

Dean Sumner of Chicago has started a movement to prevent the marriage of all persons who are not healthy. Look out for a boom in the soul-mate business.

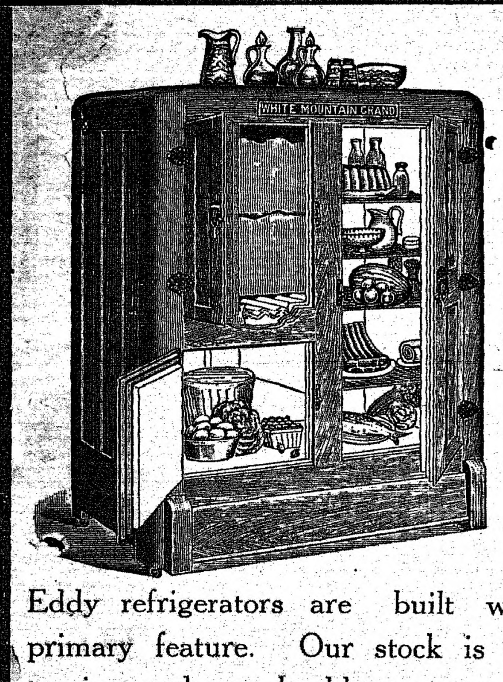
An eastern scientist says that a fly killed now will accomplish as much good as killing a million in August. If the professor will provide the fly we will do the rest.

Some of the Chinese generals are winning battles on behalf of the imperialists, which shows that some generals don't care what they fight for as long as they may fight.

A Chicago teamster who died the other day had saved up $75,000 out of his earnings. Think of the wealth he might have amassed if he had, with his ability as a saver, been a plumber!

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 45 PEABODY, MASS., MONDAY, APRIL 29, 1912 Price 1 Cent



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A family's health is dependent on the sanitary location of meat, butter and other food-stuffs.

The White Mountain, and the Eddy refrigerators are built with cleanliness the primary feature. Our stock is at present very extensive and our booklets very profuse in explanation. Prices begin at $7.00

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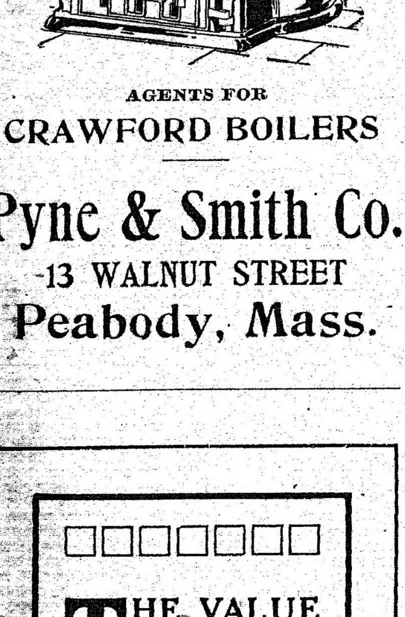
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Acquired Significance.

"You disapprove of my theory," said the excited agitator. "Therefore you refuse to attach any importance to it." "Of course," replied Senator Sorghum, "why should I? The only importance most unpleasant theories have is what thoughtless people rush in and attach to them."

A Little Risky.

Suppose your wife—it is a wild supposition, of course, but let us just imagine it for once—set up her own judgment against yours in some vital matter. Try this way out of the difficulty. Say to her:

"My dear, you know that my judgment is above criticism, for I had the inspired wisdom to select you from among the many, but you, on the other hand, cannot place absolute reliance upon your judgment if, after accepting me, you find yourself wavering as to your confidence in my ability to direct our ways."

You will readily see that a wife in wisdom cannot protest against such a diplomatic assertion of domestic leadership.

Teeth as Sentinels.

"When thou sittest to eat with a ruler consider diligently him that is before thee," says the Hebrew proverb, warning a king's guest to regulate his appetite by his host's temper. Boswell, Dr. Johnson's biographer, gives in his notebook a modern paraphrase of the old Jewish proverb: "I said of a rich man who entertained us luxuriously that, although he was exceedingly ridiculous, we restrained ourselves from talking of him as we might do lest we should lose his feasts. 'He makes our teeth sentinels on our tongues,' said I."

A Great Old Man.

One Henry Jenkins died in England Dec. 6, 1670, at the alleged age of 169 years. He is said to have been a fisherman for 140 years. Though he could neither read nor write, his reach of memory was such that he would calmly give evidence in court in matters on which his memory went back 120 and 140 years. As a boy he is said to have taken a horse load of arrows to Northallerton to be forwarded north in time for the battle of Flodden. At the age of 100 years he used to swim a wide stream in Yorkshire with ease. He lived until four years after the great fire of London, was poor all his life, but subsisted cheerfully by thatching and salmon fishing.

LOCAL NEWS

Rev. Mr. Chase of Lynn is building a bungalow on Winona street, West Peabody, and expects to occupy it about the first of June.

Gorham Dermody of the Swampscott High school is visiting Walter Phillips of Winona street, West Peabody.

Foster and Walnut streets were oiled and sanded this morning.

At the Communion Breakfast held in the K. of C. rooms yesterday 100 members were present. M. L. Sullivan and M. J. McSweeney, candidates for district delegate, spoke interestingly, as did also Rep. O'Connell, Chairman Coleman of the Selectmen, and Town Counsel Sheehan. Peter Rooney and Chris Relihan also furnished a little diversion.

Dudley F. Malone gives a wrong impression of Bryan's stand as between Wilson and Clark, when he quotes Bryan as for Wilson, and names certain states in which he is. Bryan positively says that he makes no public choice of either, except in those places where they are running against a so-called conservative, and it is therefore necessary to unite on the locally strongest one of the two. Mr. Bryan positively states he is making no choice between Clark and Wilson.

The Lynnfield Improvement Society held a Whist Party and Dance in Chemical Hall Saturday evening.

Schools close for the Summer vacation on Friday, June 21. The High School graduation is to be held Tuesday evening, June 25.

The Senior Class of the High School will hold a Dance on Friday evening, May 3. Music by Salem Cadet Orchesra.

The Roosevelt rally on the square Saturday night furnished considerable excitement.

Pessimistic Outcry.

O, woman! woman! thou shouldest have few sins of thy own to answer for! Thou art the author of such a book of follies in a man! —Edward Bulwer-Lytton.

Points About a Good Horse.

There are some points which are valuable in horses of every description. The head should be proportionately large and well set on. The lower jawbones should be sufficiently far apart to enable the head to form an angle with the neck, which gives it free motion and a graceful carriage and prevents it bearing too heavily on the hand. The eye should be large, a little prominent and the eyelid fine and thin. The ear should be small and erect and quick in motion. The lop ear indicates dullness and stubbornness. When too far back there is a leaning to mischief.

Accepting the Inevitable.

Wonderful are the Hindus for accepting the inevitable. Tell one of these that he must take castor oil, and he will drain the oleaginous cup to the dregs and smack his lips. Tell him that his leg must be amputated, and he will present the limb for dismemberment and smile as he sees it severed. Tell him that he is to be hanged, and with no touch of emotion whatever he will reply, "Jo hookm" ("whatever is ordered"), just as if he had been told that he must have his corns cut.—Blackwood's Magazine.

All Doing the Same.

"What is he so angry at you for?"

"I haven't the slightest idea. We met on the street and we were talking just as friendly as could be when all of a sudden he flared up and tried to lick me."

"And what were you talking about?"

"Oh, just ordinary small talk. I remember he said, 'I always kiss my wife three or four times every day.'"

"And what did you say?"

"I said, 'I know at least a dozen men who do the same,' and then he had a fit."—Houston Post.

Planked Him.

"I put a new man to work the other day," said a well known contractor to a party of his friends, "and left him in charge of the foreman. It was a class of work the man wasn't exactly used to, but I thought he would make out all right. After having seen him safely started I visited another job and on returning met John limping away. 'Where are you going?' I asked him.

"'I got hurted and am going home for the rest of the day,' he replied.

"I asked him what happened, and here is his version of the accident:

"'I put my foot on a plank, and the plank wasn't there; then me and the plank fell down together, and the plank broke me leg.'"—Duluth News.

Confesses He Saw Annie Geary Murder

WILLARD SPAULDING MAKES DYING STATEMENT

Incendiary Fire?

PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES SURROUNDING BLAZE OF SATURDAY

The alarm of fire Saturday night at 11.30 was for a small blaze in a wagon shed attached to the barn of Arthur O'Neil on English street. A small bottle, that had evidently contained kerosene, was found nearby, also one with a few drops of whiskey. A quantity of partly burned paper makes the affair look rather queer. The one who pulled in the alarm failed to wait for the apparatus.

AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

The steering gear of an automobile runabout, numbered 28251, broke on Central street last evening and threw out its three occupants. Only one was much injured. He was treated in French's Drug Store.

A RUNAWAY.

A horse belonging to Bushby, the grocer, became frightened by the Drum Corps parading for the Republican Rally Saturday evening and ran into the lunch cart on the square, bending the rear axle and dishing the wheel.

DEATH OF PETER MOONEY.

Peter Mooney, an old currier, was found dead in his room at the Sampson house this morning. Dr. Foster pronounced the death due to natural causes.

TAFT RALLY.

There will be a Taft Rally this evening at Keith's Hall, South Peabody, at which the candidates from this district and others will speak.

Discoverer of Coal.

The discovery of coal is said to have been made by a Belgian blacksmith named Hullos, who lived in the village of Plenevaux, near Liege, in 1049.

In Boston.

Beacon Streete had called upon the fair maiden of his dreams, and she had received him eagerly.

"Oh, Becky, dear," she murmured, as he entered the room, "have you seen papa?"

"I have endeavored to arrange an interview, Penelope," he replied wearily, "but I have found him in such an extraordinarily loquacious state of intellectual absorption in his own immediate enterprises that I have been unable to insert a monosyllable edgewise."

"Why don't you try him with a few shorter words than usual, beloved?" whispered the fair one. — Harper's Weekly.

When a Man Dies.

It has been discovered that if a human being dies after an ordinary illness and not a violent death he does not die all over and all at once. He may have a diseased liver, heart or lung, and this may be the cause of his death, but it has been found that if the diseased organ could have been replaced by a healthy one life might have been maintained indefinitely. This is no imagination or speculation. It has been confirmed by the most careful experiments by the ablest medical scientists in the country.—Leslie's Weekly.

Shorthand Pioneer.

That the ancients were thoroughly conversant with shorthand is an undisputed fact. It subsequently became a lost art until revived or rediscovered toward the end of the sixteenth century. At this time there lived William Lawrence, who died in 1621 and was buried in the cloister of Westminster abbey. There the visitor may read his epitaph, which includes the following lines:

Shorthand he wrote; his flower in prime did fade,
And hasty death short hand of him hath made.

COURT NEWS

At court this morning, one drunk was placed on probation. He was fined $5.00 for violating a town by-law, being allowed time to pay.

A local drunk was fined $10.00, and two Salem drunks, $10.00 and $5.00, all being allowed time to pay.

A Syrian from Boston, charged with peddling fruit without a license, was fined $5.00, which he paid.

The cases of a Russian and a Turk, charged with assault, were continued.

VOTE AS YOU PLEASE

The intent of the Primary Law is that the voter shall choose delegates and express Presidential preferences according to his individual will, as becomes a free American citizen. Do not allow any man or set of men to dictate your actions in the matter. Advice is all right, but dictation is all wrong.

New Corporation for Peabody

Among the new corporations for which charters have been issued in Massachusetts, is the American Heel Co. of Peabody, capital 50,000, Incorporators, Arthur J. Mulholland, George F. Koen, Herbert Kimball.

Newspaper and Magazine.

The daily newspaper is the quick-firing gun; but besides its advantages in timeliness and local and personal interest, it has crystalized into a necessity, while the magazine still remains in the luxury column.—Frank A. Munsey.

The Same Hole.

An inexperienced young fellow was called upon to make a speech at a banquet at which Speaker Cannon was present. In fact, the speaker sat next to the young man.

"Gentlemen," began the young fellow, "my opinion is that the generality of mankind in general is disposed to take advantage of the generality of"—

The speaker grabbed the boy by the arm and, pulling him down to him, said:

"Sit down, son. You are coming out of the same hole you went in."—Exchange.

Good Guess.

"Yes," said the man who had made a good many millions by half wrecking railroads and then buying in the stock when he had caused it to drop to almost nothing, "I was mistaken for a burglar once."

"Is that so?" replied one who had bought at 80 and sold out at 13, "the fellow who did the mistaking must have been able to see pretty well in the dark."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The "Ear of Dionysius."

A cunningly constructed prison cavern, consisting of a large chamber connected with one of smaller dimensions situated near Syracuse, Italy, has gone into legendary history with the title of the "Ear of Dionysius." The smaller chamber was unknown to the prisoners kept in this underground dungeon, and the tyrant by whose name it is known had a habit of secreting himself there to listen to the conversation of the convicts, who were mostly political offenders. An ingenious device constructed at the smaller end of the larger chamber transmitted the sounds through the partition, thus enabling the suspicious ruler to hear even the whispered conversations of his "suspects."

Ex-Convict Admits Setting Many Fires in Peabody

Willard Spaulding on his death bed yesterday morning confessed to setting many fires in West Peabody from 1885 to 1899, and also to being present when Annie Geary was murdered April 10, 1898, but did not admit that he committed this crime.

Spaulding died at the Peabody Almshouse, having been brought there some two weeks ago from the J. B. Thomas Hospital suffering with an incurable disease. He had been a resident of West Peabody a large part of his life, and the many fires in that part of the town together with the many breaks that had been going on for a long time were laid at his door. Spaulding was finally captured at North Reading and sentenced to 10 years in State Prison, being released in the spring of last year. The charges against him at that were "a common and notorious thief," the arson charges not being pressed.

His death brings back the murder of Annie Geary, who was found near a hut in the rear of Lake street, West Peabody, with a fractured skull, caused by a blow from a blunt instrument, and for which crime the murderer has never been apprehended. The confession of Willard Spaulding was made to the matson of the almshouse, and the local police regret not being notified, as they believe they could have learned much concerning the murder.

He was the son of Rev. Willard Spaulding, who was a very eloquent clergyman and who, after retiring, was interested in Essex County politics.

The Fretful Fable of a Fat Gentleman Who Is Feeling the Pangs of a Friendship Suffering From Ingrowing Ambition.

A ponderous man from O-hi-o now says he'd dearly love to know if friendship's pledge is worth a cent from any old ex-president; if solemn promise is a joke that's made like piecrust, to be broke. He bumped against the real thing when Teddy's hat sailed in the ring.

"Why, Teddy told you years ago my equal none might hope to know; he picked me out from all the crowd as one of whom you might be proud. He said 'my policies' I'd force and follow in his steps of course. In fact he guaranteed 'gainst loss—now all I get's the double cross."

Thus now complains one William Taft who helped maintain the tariff graft. It makes us laugh because we think how he applied the hinky-dink to us by cinching his high place by playing both ways from the ace; by standing pat when east with zest and being a progressive west.

The more we think of Taft's sad fix for playing devious politics; the more we think of Teddy's shriek, we laugh until we're fairly weak. For Bill knows Ted, and Ted knows Bill, and in due time the people will learn all the facts about the two—which will delight both me and you.—*Will M. Maupin in the Commoner.*

Looking and Seeing.

There is much in knowing how to see sights. The discreet and skillful person when confronted with a variety of attractions will carefully select those that are for him the best and then will devise means to see them with the least wear and tear. But there are excitable people who set out to see everything, tire themselves out, see only half of anything and are dissatisfied in the end.

USE THE RIGHT KEY.

Keep your temper under control at all times. Don't get angry at small things. Look at vexations now as you will view them thirty days from date. The angry man who gets the wrong key and pushes and rattles the door till he breaks the lock loses more time than if he had quietly gone for the right key and pays for a new lock besides.

Peabody Daily Press

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Residence Telephone 387-W

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1 cent per copy

Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

Life is getting to be just one blamed "probe" after another.

Jack Frost is outclassing all the fly and mosquito swatters.

Aviators prefer to fly where the ground is not frozen hard.

Rodgers, the aviator, does not think his record will stand long. It will for all of us.

A cold wave is on the way. Have you thrown up intrenchments in the coal bin?

If the head of a feminine jury is a forewoman, each of the others should be a juress.

If China develops a republic it will have to reform its spelling and adopt civilized letters.

Some of these days a cold wave will come along that will live up to the advertisement.

Pittsburgh is now legally entitled to the h. If it will make Pittsburgh any better let us all be joyful.

The coal sellers and the clothiers are plainly getting into the good graces of the weather man.

The commercial travelers are planning an abridgement of hotel tips and are inuring themselves to hard looks.

New York's budget for 1912 will be $187,200,000. Te city should be able to buy a lot of government for all that money.

By migrating from one summer resort to another a Los Angeles woman claims to have scored 212 offers of marriage.

The approach of winter has its drawbacks, including early Christmas shopping and the meeting of congress.

A young actor has married a widow said to be worth $15,000,000. How did he do it—milk baths, divorce or lost diamonds?

"The rosy-cheeked country girl is a myth," says Dr. Woods Hutchinson. Regarding the rosy-cheeked city girl he said nothing.

Philadelphia's new popular song is entitled "Bending Over Bender's Benders." It is not popular, however, in New York.

Luther Burbank has turned out a thornless blackberry bush. The completion of the square pea is the utility that is eagerly awaited.

A contest between a meat and vegetable diet shows the vegetarian to have gained fifteen pounds. Why be worried by the market page?

As soon as the Chinese emperor gets old enough to read, if he ever does, he will find that he has written a number of extraordinary edicts.

Rudolph Sze, a Chinaman, has been elected president of the Pennsylvania Class club. This may be regarded as another slap at the Manchus.

An eastern boy has attained majority without having drank, smoked or kissed any woman not one of his family circle. The reward, a gold watch, seems trifling.

A world trotting goat with an insatiable appetite for cigarettes is visiting Boston. We do not know of any better use for cigarettes than to feed them to that goat.

A close calculation shows that 30,000,000 apple eaters in this country have 30,000,000 barrels of apples to eat this year, and every man is expected to do his duty.

A prisoner begged a magistrate not to fine him, saying it would be the beginning of seven years of bad luck. It had been his good luck that had kept him out of trouble.

The bridegroom who had his wedding trousers filched on his way to the nuptials can console himself with the thought that the wife is now prevented from wearing them.

Boston women want the marriage service amended. The changes that they are in favor of are not mentioned, but it is safe to presume that they want to amend it in their favor.

An eastern suffragette, defending trousers for women, suggests two suits of clothes a year as sensible. The old man probably would like to see a proportionate reduction in hats.

PRIMITIVE PEOPLE

Something About Inhabitants of Blue Ridge Mountains.

Are Direct Descendants of Scotch and Irish Who Came to America in Colonial Times—Primeval Mode of Living Still Exists.

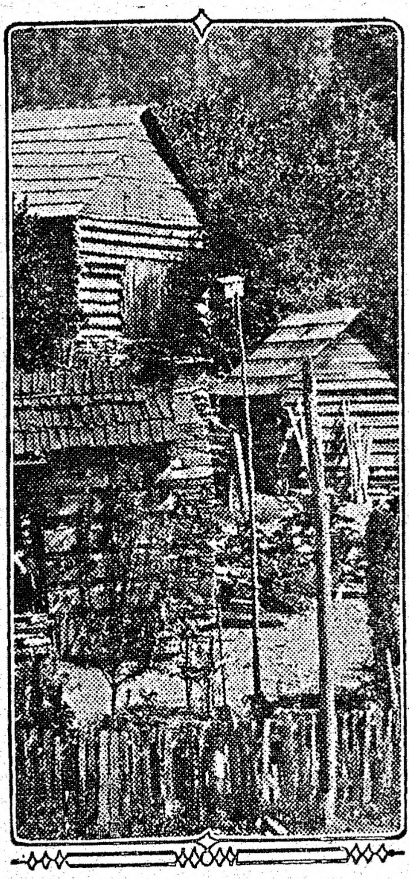
Hillsville, Va.—The peaks and gulches and underbrush of the Blue Ridge mountains have formed an effective barrier against modern progress around the western ends of Virginia, West Virginia and North Carolina and the eastern ends of Kentucky and Tennessee.

The mountaineers of that district are direct descendants of the Scotch and Irish who came to America in colonial times. Their language closely resembles that used in Virginia in Queen Anne's time. And sprinkled freely through their drawling jargon are expressions one finds in Shakespeare. In their isolated life runs a strain of the romanticism of the old Scotch Highlands, the fatherland of most of them. They are today the purest type of American colonists to be found in the nation.

There are whole counties without railroads, telegraphs, telephones or even churches. What roads they have follow the course of a stream up the "holler," over the divide and down the next "holler." They simply ford the creeks and in bad weather they do not travel at all.

Hospitality is the law of the land. It is considered sacrilege to charge a minister for board or room and, although they have but little to offer, you are welcome to a good share of what they have. A Sunday school worker in these hills within two months was charged exactly fifty cents for board, room and washing. He was treated to enough fried chicken, country butter, milk, eggs and vegetables and slept on enough comfortable beds to satisfy any ordinary mortal for some time to come.

The student of folk-lore will find there songs descended straight from the original English of years ago. They are ashamed, however, of these songs and will not sing them before strangers. They are sung with accompaniment by banjo, violin or dulcimer.



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Blue Ridge Mountain Home.

The mountaineer has played many parts before the American public—as moonshiner, as feudist and as the ungainly, but lovable, type of which Lincoln was so good an example. It is interesting to note that per capita the mountains of eastern Kentucky and Tennessee supplied more soldiers to the ranks of the Union army than any other part of the Union, and that during the Revolutionary war the same people took down their muskets and did royal work freeing the colonies from the British.

FIND BALCONIES IN POMPEII

Every House in the Newly Uncovered Street Has an Elaborate One.

Rome.—A feature of great interest in the "Street of Abundance," which was brought to view in Pompeii a few days ago, is that every house has a balcony.

Heretofore, in all Pompeii only one balcony had been discovered, and it was supposed that the Pompeiians did not indulge in this very Italian way of taking the air.

The balconies now found are most elaborate, with columns and much decoration. They bring the old life and old civilization much nearer to our own and render it more understandable.

Fights Maniac on Bridge.

Youngstown, O.—Attacked by Vasile Melein, who had escaped naked from the city hospital at 4 o'clock the other morning, Roy Clark, who was on his way to work, had to battle with the insane man to keep from being pitched over the Market street viaduct to the Mahoning river, a distance of 100 feet. Melein was found later almost dead from exposure.

PARADISE LAND FOR LAZY

Nigeria a Country Where Everyone Is Happy and a Few Weeks of Labor Suffice for Year.

Zingeru, Nigeria.—The Ekoi of extreme Nigeria on the equator, should be, and probably are, writes P. A. Talbot in the National Geographic Magazine, among the happiest people on earth, for they have no taxes to pay, no wearisome restrictions to undergo, and so fruitful is the land that a few weeks' labor is enough to supply them with food, home and clothes for a whole year.

Ekoi Natives.

The Ekoi are devoted parents, but it will take years of patient teachings before they grasp the importance of fresh air and the simplest sanitary measures for the health of their little ones.

They have curious beliefs as to the advent and death of their babes. One charming superstition forbids all quarreling in a house where there are little children. The latter, so they say, love sweet words, kind looks and gentle voices, and if these are not to be found in the family into which they have reincarnated, they will close their eyes and forsake the earth till a chance offers to return again amid less quarrelsome surroundings.

At the new year, and on all great festivals, the chief "societies" of men women and children come up to the station to give a series of dances. To the Ekoi dancing is one of the main occupations of life. With them the dance provides an outlet both for the dramatic instinct and for religious fervor.

In the whole country there are no open spaces, save those which have been cleared as sites for villages or farms. The Ekoi spend their whole lives in the twilight of the beautiful mysterious bush, peopled to their fancy not by wild animals alone, of which they have no fear, but by werelopards and all kinds of terrible half human shapes, and by the genii of trees, rocks and rivers. Here more truly even than in old Greece the terror of Pan is everywhere.

One hears from certain sources of the hardships entailed on the natives in the making of the splendid roads by means of which the British administration is opening up their tropical and luxuriant "bush" district. No one, however, is quicker than the natives themselves to see the advantages to be gained from such improved means of communication whether as regards personal safety or trading facilities. On several occasions towns have offered, of their own free will, to do more than had been asked of them. In some cases they have even made a new piece of road on their own initiative as a surprise for my next visit to their part of the country.

LOCKED ANTLERS IN GLACIER

Fatal Fight Between Two Deer Believed to Have Occurred Centuries Ago.

Portland, Ore.—Mute evidence of a mortal combat that may have occurred centuries ago was revealed to J. K. Magnussen, a timber cruiser on the slopes of Mount Baker.

Lying in the lower edge of Roosevelt glacier were the crumbling bones of a buck deer of more than ordinary size. Digging down into the ice the cruiser uncovered the remains of a second animal, the body in an excellent state of preservation. The antlers of the animals were tightly interlocked, showing that the deer had died in battle.

From the position of the skeleton and body in the glacier Magnussen is of the opinion that they had been carried a long distance down the mountain side. As the glacier flows only four or five inches a day, the battle of the bucks may have occurred centuries ago.

Sight Miraculously Restored.

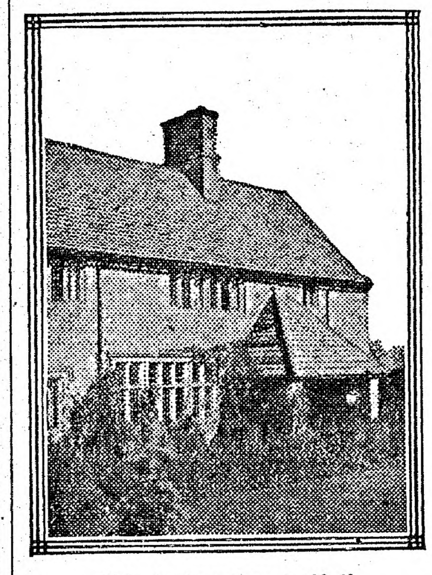
Latrobe, Pa.—Praying for 17 years that her sight be restored and declaring she would then be ready to die, Mrs. Mary Werner, ninety-three, is dead. Her sight was miraculously restored three weeks ago.

MARRIAGES AT GRETNA GREEN

Original Certificates of Contracting Parties Between 1825 and 1854 and Signed by John Linton to Be Sold.

The original certificates of marriages celebrated at Gretna Green between 1825 and 1854, signed by the contracting parties, and the Gretna Hall Marriage Register, will be sold at Sotheby's. They are in the autograph of John Linton, by whom almost all the marriages were celebrated, and who, after being confidential servant to Sir James Graham at Netherby hall, invested his savings in the purchase of Gretna hall, which he turned into an inn.

His house became the most popular at Gretna for eloping couples, and, while Linton had many rivals in the business, his registers are believed to be the most important in existence. There are between 1,100 and 1,200 certificates.



Old Gretna Green Hall.

The most noteworthy entry in the register is that of Edward Gibbon Wakefield to Ellen Turner on March 8, 1826, of which the certificate has been lost. Miss Turner was an heiress, only sixteen years of age, and Wakefield decoyed her from school by means of a forged letter, and induced her to marry him by pretending that her compliance was necessary to save her father from ruin. He was subsequently tried for abduction and sentenced to three years imprisonment, the marriage being annulled by a special act of parliament.

On May 7, 1836, Prince Carlo Ferdinando Borbone, younger brother of the notorious King Ferdinand II., of the Two Sicilies, was married at Gretna hall to Penelope Caroline Smyth of Waterford, Ireland. Among the most interesting of the other marriages, the certificates of which are present, is that of Capt. Charles Parke Ibbetson to Lady Adela Corisande Maud Villiers, daughter of the earl of Jersey, on November 6, 1845.

In making a runaway match Lady Adela was following the example of her grandmother, Miss Sarah Child, daughter of the founder of Child's bank, who was married at Gretna Green to Lord Westmoreland. The story of their pursuit by the angry banker, who gave up the chase only after one of the horses in his coach had been shot by his prospective son-in-law, is one of the most famous in the famous annals of Gretna Green.

POPULAR MISS AT CAPITAL

Picture Shows Beautiful Little Daughter of Charge d'Affaires of Swedish Legation.

Washington, D. C.—This dainty maiden that smiles out at you from under the fur bonnet is the beautiful little daughter of Mr. N. A. F. Ekengren, counselor and charge d'affaires of the Swedish Legation, and Mme. Ekengren. She is one year and ten months old and has the name of Elsie Helen Augusta. She crossed the ocean when she was only a year old, and enjoyed the balmy air of the Riviera, but she has never been to her father's country, for it is too cold there for such a little miss, who is not accustomed to the climate. She has golden hair, blue eyes, pink and white complexion, and, as you can see, a most adorable smile of her very own.

Elsie Helen Augusta.

Drowned in Washtub.

Mansfield, O.—Mrs. William McClintock, twenty-one, fainted while she was washing, fell head foremost into the washtub and was drowned.

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Now if some woman would only leave a man a hundred thousand or two for giving up a seat in a street car it might really promote chivalry. Courtesy reserved for Pullmans is too rare.

Prof. Jenks of Minnesota would cure the divorce evil by letting wives control the family purse strings. This, added to the countless other sure cures and panaceas, makes one wonder why divorce should stick around at all.

Women who attend the First Methodist Episcopal church in Ithaca, N. Y., have agreed to remove their hats during services so that the men will no longer have an excuse for remaining away. All will be well if the new plan doesn't serve to keep the women away from church.

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4 room cottage house, 3-4 acre of land, hen houses, 8 apple trees, pleasant location on the car line between Peabody and Danvers. Price $1200. Box 43, Danvers Mass.

HOME TOWN HELPS

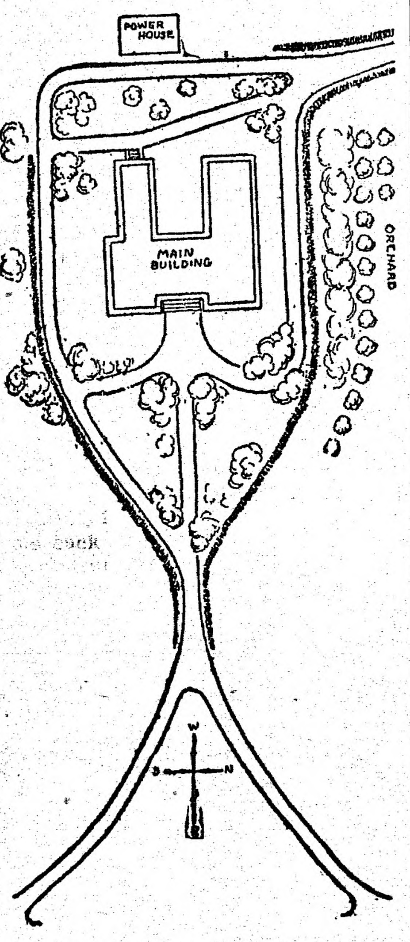
SMALL SUM WELL INVESTED

Shade Trees, Shrubs, Hedges and Flowers to Be Planted in Grounds of County Home.

Shade trees, ornamental shrubs, hedges and flowers, arranged by a landscape architect, are to beautify the grounds surrounding the new Jackson County Home, says the Kansas City Star. The contract for the work calls for about fifty hard maple and elm trees, to be three or four inches in diameter at the time they are planted; six hundred shrubs, one hundred climbing roses and clematis vines, forty-one hundred hedge plants and several beds of peonies, cannas and phlox.

The trees will be distributed about the grounds and between the two south wings of the main building of the home. Groups of shrubbery will flank the entrance to the grounds on the north and the driveways on both the north and the east will be bordered by hedges of California privet.

Groups of shrubs about the grounds will include lilacs, snowball, syringia, deutzias, barberry and hydrangea.



How Decorative Shrubs, Hedges and Trees Will Be Used to Beautify the Grounds of County Home.

The roses, crimson rambler, and the clematis, will be trained over the walls of the home buildings.

The work of setting out the trees and plants will begin early in the spring. The cost will be considerably less than $1,000.

ENLIST CHILDREN IN MOVE

Public-Spirited Men of Washington Offer Prizes for the Best Kept School Gardens.

At a meeting of the Washington (D. C.) Florist club prizes were offered for the best ornamentation of school gardens in order to stimulate interest in the competition between the schools. This is another move in the direction of the proper development of the gardening spirit on the part of the children of Washington For some years they have been under instruction in the matter of home and school garden work, and without question Washington has benefited materially in appearance as a result, but much yet remains to be done. The opportunities at the school buildings themselves have not been fully utilized, owing, in a large measure, to the lack of funds. The children have contributed themselves, with the aid of their parents, to the purchase of supplies for school garden work, but their means are limited. Furthermore, at many of the schools the conditions are unpropitious. Most of the ground is utilized for recreation purposes. After the closing of the schools the gardens are exposed to the vandalism of the public, and by the first of July little remains to show for the diligent work that has been done during the spring. Nevertheless, all this means improvement. At the homes of the pupils flowers and vines are grown where before there was no attempt at decoration. These influences reach far, and the school gardens stand virtually for a widespread social improvement.

It Does.

Does it pay to beautify things built for utility? Does the expenditure come back in hard cash? One of the largest trunk railroads has found the beautifying of its right of way an excellent investment and is continuing the work with increased vigor. Manufacturers who have beautified their premises have found it pays in the increased efficiency of labor.—Indianapolis Star.

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

TWO DINNER MENUS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Here is a dinner menu, easy but nourishing, not so costly, and capable of being prepared, cooked, and served inside two hours:

Roast Beef, Stuffed Rolled Round
Sliced Potatoes Baked Apples
Cold Slaw
Banana Puffs
Black Coffee Salted Peanuts

Have the round cut rather long and as thick as need be. Butter it on both sides, salt and pepper lightly, cover the upper side with bread crumb stuffing seasoned with onion, roll up, tie and seal in well-greased bag with a lump of butter or clarified dripping and a spoonful of water. Put in a hot oven for three minutes, slack heat, and cook until done, allowing fifteen to twenty minutes to the pound. If tomatoes are at hand, put one or two, peeled and sliced, in with the meat. The gravy will be better and the meat itself more piquant.

Slice peeled potatoes thin, drop in cold water, drain out, put in a greased bag after sprinkling very lightly with salt, add a little extra grease, seal and cook fifteen to thirty minutes in a fairly hot oven, the time depending on the quantity in the bag.

Wash the apples well, but do not peel, cut out specks and bruises, core, fill the bottom of the core-space with a lump of butter, over which pile sugar, and add a bit of cinnamon. A clove stuck in the side may take the place of the cinnamon. Seal inside a well-greased bag, and bake eighteen to twenty minutes in a fairly hot oven.

Make cold slaw in the usual way, and the salted peanuts as follows, after blanching and drying them: Put in a thickly-buttered bag, set in a very hot oven for half minute, then reduce the heat three-quarters, and leave nuts to brown for ten minutes longer. They will come out crisp and beautiful, needing only a sprinkling of salt.

To make the banana puffs, roll out good puff paste a quarter-inch thick and cut it in squares six inches across. Cover half of each square diagonally with bananas sliced thin and soaked for half an hour in sugar and lemon bag and bake twelve minutes in a hot oven. Bananas, always cheap, and among the most nourishing of the fruits, ought to be more used in cookery.

Here is another good meal for a winter day:

Pork Tenderloin, Roasted with Sweet Potatoes
Cabbage Pudding Stewed Carrots
Celery
Apple Dumplings, Cider Sauce
Coffee Cheese Crackers

Have the tenderloins split lengthwise and cut them in halves. Wipe with a clean, damp cloth, rub over with butter or dripping, season lightly with salt and pepper, and lay in a well-greased bag along with raw sweet potatoes, peeled and halved, or quartered if very large. Add a lump of fat, butter or dripping, rolled in a little flour, also a tablespoonful of water. Seal bag and cook in a hot oven thirty-five minutes to an hour, according to the quantity of food in the bag. Slack that after five minutes. Slow, steady cooking makes the meat tender, yet full of flavor.

Choose a tender cabbage for the pudding. Shred it fine, then drop in boiling salted water and cook uncovered at full boil, ten minutes. Drain out, run cold water through it, then mix it thoroughly through a pint of milk which has been beaten well with two eggs, and season with salt and pepper. If the cabbage is small, use one egg and half a pint of milk. Have the bag very thickly greased and sprinkle it inside with grated cheese. Put in the mixture by big spoonfuls, add a lump of butter and sprinkle in more cheese between the spoonfuls. Seal very tight, lay on a trivet, put in a hot oven for three minutes, then slack heat, and cook for at least an hour.

Scrape carrots as usual, cut them in pieces and put into a buttered bag with half a gill of stock, a dot of butter and salt and pepper to taste. Cook thirty-five to forty-five minutes at a moderate heat.

Apple dumplings are apple dumplings in or out of bags. Their goodness depends on three things—the paste, the maker and the cooking. The apple is hardly more than a vehicle to hold sweets and spices and accent the tang of them.

Make real puff paste for your dumplings, roll it a quarter-inch thick, fit it neatly around the apples, which should be liberally treated with sugar and butter, not to name lemon peel and cinnamon, put in a thickly-buttered bag with a small lump of butter and a spoonful of sugar, and cook for twenty to twenty-five minutes in a fairly hot oven.

For cider sauce, cream half a cup of butter, frothy light, beat into it a heaping cup of sugar, then set over hot water and add gradually a cup of fresh sweet cider, hot but not boiling. Beat hard together, grate nutmeg over, and serve very hot.

The cheese crackers are lightly buttered, sprinkled with parmesan, and heated inside a bag for about five minutes.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Associated Literary Press.)

The KITCHEN CABINET

THOUGHTS are real forces—living messengers of power. Love thoughts, even when brought to bear upon our pains and trials, transform them and make them educational.
—Henry Woods.

DISHES FOR PAPER BAG COOKERY.

Hitherto the vegetables of the ordinary cook have been a byword for all that is "flat, stale and unprofitable," and so they have been robbed of the prestige which their food value entitles them.

The mineral matter, salts and flavors are boiled out in the water and thrown away, the valuable constituents which are so necessary in the blood.

Now in cooking vegetables in bags nothing is lost.

The cooking is easier, no odor to penetrate the house, and the result is a tasty, well-flavored dish. As the evaporation is less in the closely confined bag, it is not necessary to add as much water when cooking.

A pint of green peas and a cup of water with a head of lettuce, a teaspoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of butter; mix together and place in a bag and cook for thirty minutes in a moderate oven.

To cook asparagus, tie up and put into a greased bag with a quarter of a cup of water; cook for forty minutes in a hot oven.

Onions cooked with a very little water, or none at all, and a cup of milk added to cook them in, seasoning of salt and pepper and cook forty minutes on a hot oven.

Potatoes, peel, halve and put sufficient for the family into a bag with a few tablespoonfuls of water, a leaf of mint and a little salt. Cook from thirty to forty minutes.

Spinach is washed and put into the bag without further water for cooking. Cook thirty to forty minutes and place the bag in a dish into which drain off the juice by piercing with a fork.

Cutlets.—Take a teaspoonful of salted flour, mix with it two tablespoonfuls of curry powder, grease a bag very thoroughly. Have ready a few cutlets, dust them with flour, put into the bag with a tablespoonful of minced onion and a cup of chicken stock, which may be made from the bones of a roasted fowl. Fold and seal the bag and cook for forty-five minutes. Dish up on a hot platter and pour the sauce over the cutlets.

Nellie Maxwell.

The KITCHEN CABINET

DO THAT which is assigned you and you cannot hope too much or dare too much.
—Emerson.

Fame is the scentless sunflower,
With the gaudy crown of gold;
But friendship is the breathing rose,
With sweets in every fold.
—Oliver W. Holmes.

COOKERY REVIEWS.

Here are a few savory mouthfuls to be served on different occasions:

Take a good rich pastry, puff paste is the best, but the plain will do nicely. Cut in three-inch squares and put on each some cooked chicken, minced olives seasoned with butter and lemon juice. Use only a bit of the filling, fold over paste, pinch tight and bake. The nice things about these "bon bouches" is that so many different kinds of filling may be used, almost anything in the meat line. Ham shaved or chopped and mixed with finely sliced pickle; salmon and sour cucumber pickles chopped, and a little lemon juice or vinegar; roast mutton minced and mixed with currant jelly.

For a change and an appetizing sandwich filling, scrape a well-flavored apple, mix with French dressing which has been mixed with two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, a dash of salt and pepper and a half tablespoonful of lemon juice; spread on the buttered bread. Brown bread is especially good for this sandwich and one slice may be spread with cream cheese and the other with the apple.

Pastry left-overs are easily converted into toothsome mouthfuls like tarts, cheese straws and cakes to serve with tea. A delicious little accompaniment to salad is prepared by rolling the pastry, sprinkling thickly with grated rich cheese, fold and roll and sprinkle again, then cut in diamonds and bake. Serve either hot or cold with a salad.

Delicious little tarts may be made of the merest scraps, and after baking fill with any jelly or jam that is at hand.

Pastry baked around the wooden molds and filled with sweetened, flavored whipped cream is another nice dessert which may be prepared, all but the filling, and kept for several days.

Nellie Maxwell

MUST CLEAN GUAYAQUIL.

The death of Captain Bertolette and an enlisted man of the gunboat Yorktown and the affliction of ten other members of the crew of that vessel with yellow fever at Guayaquil, Ecuador, promise to bring down upon that country the mailed fist of the United States.

For years Guayaquil has been known as the pesthole of the western hemisphere.

Thomas Nast, a surgeon of the United States marine and public health service, lost his life in trying to clean the city.

About five years ago Dr. J. B. Lloyd, a surgeon of the public health and marine hospital service, went to Guayaquil. He met with no better result than did Dr. Nast, but he did not lose his life.

After Dr. Lloyd's efforts failed the state department went to work on another angle. They persuaded Ecuador to negotiate a loan for the purpose of installing a sanitation system in Guayaquil. Under the terms of the loan a Frenchman, Edmund Colgnet, has been engaged to contract for the construction of a water works for the port of Guayaquil, which will be the first step in a system of sanitation.

Before the loan can be made and Colgnet can do the work, the United States will pass upon the contracts. This government insists upon taking this action owing to the proximity of the Panama canal.

To carry out this government's part Colonel Gorgas, chief sanitary officer of the canal zone, the man who stamped out yellow fever in Havana and Panama, will be the judge of the plans for the sanitation system.

PLAN GREAT ARMY MANOEUVERS

New York City will be the scene of the greatest joint army manoeuvers in its history next summer if the plans of the militia division of the war department do not go astray. The scheme is contingent upon congress appropriating $1,135,000 for army and militia manoeuvers in a number of places in the United States.

The manoeuvers planned for New York consist of a land attack of the city. The attacking forces will consist of the Tenth Cavalry (negro regiment), two battalions of the Third Field Artillery, the Fifth Infantry and the organized militia of New England.

The defense will consist of the First Squadron of the Fifteenth Cavalry, the Third Battalion of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, and the National Guard of New York and New Jersey. In addition to these troops, the Coast Artillery now stationed at forts in and around New York—the forts in New York's scheme of defense as charted by the army War College—will participate.

The manoeuvers will be in charge of the commandant of the department of the east.

Newspaper Comes First.

Men may read the newspaper hurriedly, but they are never too hurried to read it. The newspaper covers interests that they cannot neglect. A magazine will safely bear neglect for a month or two. But nobody wants to overlook today's newspaper.—Printers' Ink.

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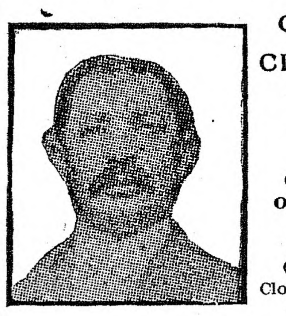

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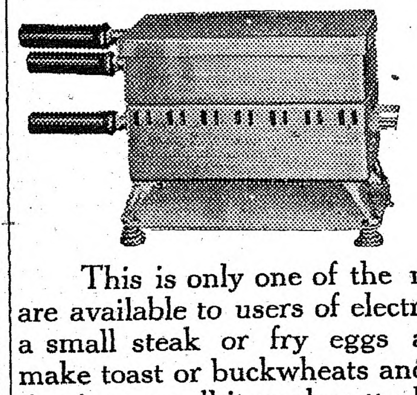

The Electric Grid

This is only one of the many electric conveniences that are available to users of electric current. It will cook chops, a small steak or fry eggs and at the same time will make toast or buckwheats and coffee, The current consumption is so small it can be attached to any lamp socket and can be used on the dining room table.

PEABODY ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT

WHICH OF THESE TWO WILL BE ELECTED?

CHAMP CLARK

Former leader of the minority in congress, and now speaker of the house, Champ Clark has plenty of record on which to base his candidacy for the Democratic nomination, and his boomers are taking every advantage of it. Mr. Clark has been active in congress for so many years that his position on most questions is well known to the public. Missouri is for him strong since the retirement of Joseph Folk in his favor.

© by PACH BROS
WOODROW WILSON

Woodrow Wilson asks the Democratic nomination on the strength of promises of what he will do if made president, rather than on his record as an executive, for until he became governor of New Jersey last year he had been known only as an educator. He was highly esteemed as president of Princeton university, and is considered a man of advanced ideas concerning government and legislation, and a deep thinker. He has been expounding his theories in all parts of the country.

Cat Medicine.

The ancient physicians had a firm belief in the healing powers of different portions of the cat, probably from some confusion existing in their minds with regard to its nine lives. One of them gives as a valuable recipe to cure fevers two pints of water mixed with three drops of blood taken from the ear of an ass and certain parts of a cat's digestive organs.

Didn't Have to Ask.

Brown was in a terrible hurry to be at his club. He had been patiently sitting for a considerable time, and then, getting exasperated, he poked the conductor in the ribs with his umbrella, saying, "Hi, conductor, is this bus going on?"

"No, sir!" replied the conductor. "It is standing perfectly still."—London Ideas.

Peabody Theatre

NOW OPEN

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

TAKE BRIDE BY FORCE

BEDOUIN WOOING FREQUENTLY OF AN IMPETUOUS CHARACTER.

Hardy Desert Warriors Make Little of Parental Opposition In Their Desire for Possession of the "Light of Their Eyes."

Just as it is allowable with the Bedouins to steal camels, so the young men may help one another to steal wives from other tribes. For example, says the Wide World, notice will be given beforehand by a youth to the parents of the girl that, since she has not been asked for, he wants her, and is willing to pay such and such a price.

Only the rich can afford to buy themselves pretty wives, for the price is sometimes considerable. Besides camels, goats, sheep and clothing, a large sum in money must also be paid. It often happens that the parents of the girl refuse to give her at the price fixed, or declare that they wish to keep her longer, or that she is too young.

This may continue until the young man is exasperated and will not be put off any longer. He then forms a company of his companions, all mounted and well armed, while he also mounts on camels and horses ten women of his camp. They go secretly to the camp where the girl is, and while the young man and his companions wait with their rifles loaded and ready outside the tent, the women go into the apartment of the harem and bring the girl out by force.

It is not allowable for strange men to enter the harem quarters, neither would it be proper for the father of the girl to resist or touch strange women. The women easily overpower the mother and women servants, and, setting the girl on a horse or camel gorgeously decked, they set off homeward with their company. She is then taken to the tent of the young man, who makes a feast, and with this the marriage ceremony is complete.

From the time that a Bedouin is 18 years of age until he dies of old age he is more or less looking out for new wives. By law Mohammedans are never allowed to have more than four at the same time, but they easily evade this regulation by divorcing one, which simply means sending her back to her parents. This is often because she has borne him no sons. So it happens that the old sheikhs almost always have young wives.

It is considered effeminate for a man to show affection toward his wives, at least openly. One of the young sheikhs of the Adwans, Mouthafy, who recently lost his young and only wife, acknowledged to be the prettiest girl in the tribe, shed tears at her grave. For this he was much laughed at by his companions, who said: "If a man's wife die he can easily procure himself another." But for a deceased father, brother, or even a mother, they think it does not show weakness to mourn.

This seeming indifference to women has undoubtedly grown out of the idea the men entertain that the express appreciation of them would be weak and unmanly. The Bedouins, in private, treat their wives with more consideration than is generally shown among Orientals, especially so if they have borne sons. Bedouin women can go about alone, and no one dare molest them on pain of death.

A device has been invented that prevents eavesdropping on telephone lines, and right here is where the telephone begins to grow unpopular.

The New Jersey legislature has passed a bill for a trackless trolley. But none appear able to cope with the vast problem of the strapless car.

It has been established that "cutting out the muffler" does not aid the automobile. Now, will some scientist please do as much for the vociferous politician?

Governor Hunt of Arizona spent a night in prison to se what the penitentiaries of his state were like, and doubtless he will continue to be a law abiding man.

An English lecturer says American women eat much rich food because they have such highly emotional natures. Perhaps that is the latest term for good appetites.

The new Columbia school of journalism has adopted a four years' course. In that time a young man may discover that there is a lot of things he does not know.

One of the Oberammergau players has just died at the age of ninety-three, having been a participant in the decennial play since 1830. Vaudeville doesn't get 'em all in time, after all.

Your Address
In the Directory

You willl want telephone service at your summer residence, of course. It may seem a long look ahead, but it is well to decide now.

The Summer Telephone Directory for the Boston Division is almost ready for the printer. You will want your Summer address there, but if you delay your order it may be impossible to complete the work in time to print it.

Tell us now where you will want service so that we may have it when you want it.

This Directory includes the North Shore and the South Shore as well as Boston and Suburbs.

Call the Manager and give him your order.

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Telephone and Telegraph
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SPORTING

Saturday afternoon Wakefield trimmed Peabody High on the local grounds, 5 to 1. The run scored by Moore in the fourth was the result of a three-bagger, followed by McKee's single. In the sixth passes handed out by Kelley, followed by a single, scored one run. A single and an error by Wiggin scored one in the eighth, while in the ninth three hits caused two tallies to be chalked up. Peabody scored in the eighth on singles by Kelley and Wiggin and a two-bagger by O'Leary.

The score:

Wakefield H. S.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
O'Rourke, ss.	3		1		1	1
Holmberg, 3b	4	1				
F. McKee, p.	3				2	
Moore, cf.	4	1	2	3		
W. McKee, c.	4	1	2	15	2	
Crane, 1b.	4					
Reid, rf.	3	1	2	6		
Bancrost, 2b.	4		1	1		2
Harris, lf.	4	1	1	1		2
Totals	33	5	9	27	5	5

Peabody H. S.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Childs, ss.	3				1	
H. Kiley, rf.	2			2		
LeCain, rf.	2					
O'Leary, 3b.	4		1	2	1	1
C. Kiley, 2b.	4			1	2	
Sonigan, lf.	4		1	2		
W. Woodman, cf.	3					
Raymond, cf.	1				1	
Goodwin, 1b.	2			11		
Keelley, p.	4	1	1		4	
Wiggin, c.	3		1	7	2	
*K. Woodman	1					
Totals	33	1	4	a25	11	2

*Batted for Raymond in the 9th.

Time, 1.45.

a Bancroft and Harris out for interference with Goodwin in 7th.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Tot.
W. H. S.				1		1		1	2	5
P. H. S.								1		1

Two base hits, O'Leary; three base hits, Moore; sacrifice hits, O'Rourke, Reid, Goodwin; stolen bases, O'Rourke, Holmberg, W. McKee, 2; bases on balls, F. McKee, 1; Kelley, 2; struck out, F. McKee, 14; Kelley, 8; passed balls, McKee; hit by pitched ball, Goodwin, O'Rourke, Reid; umpire, Leduc.

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'Pushard's Waterglass'

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The cost to you is only three and a half cents a dozen, if you use our Waterglass.

QUART BOTTLES FOR 35c
GALLON BOTTLES FOR $1.15.
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THE LEE PHARMACY
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The Wide-awake Druggist

War Department Well Conducted.

Under Secretaries Dickinson and Stimson the War Department, during the administration of President Taft, has been more efficient and at the same time more economical than ever before in its history. In fact, this has largely been brought about through the present commission on economy and the efficient and hearty co-operation of the various branches of the department with the secretaries and suggestions of the president himself. Progress has been shown in the construction of sea coast defenses, in the organization of the land forces into a mobile army in the preparations for war, in the improvements in clothing, tentage and equipment, in the treatment of diseases, in the matetr of subsistance, in the work of the signal corps, in the method of instruction for the organized militia, in the quartermaster's department and in the many forms of improved business methods adopted under this administration.

Again We Say Subscribe for THIS PAPER

PEABODY DAILY PRESS

Volume 1—Number 46 PEABODY, MASS., TUESDAY, APRIL 30, 1912 Price 1 Cent

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Snyder's Frankforts	15c lb.
Fresh Killed Turkey	28c lb.
Oysters, in glass bottles	25c and 30c qt.

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::: STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES :::

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in all parts of the world.

No need to go out of town
to do your foreign business.

WARREN ATIONAL BANK
On the square for 80 years

Which Boss Did He Want?

"Is the boss in?" was asked at a big business office in this town.

It happened to be the proprietor who came to the front.

"Which boss are you referring to," he asked mildly, "the office boy or the stenographer?"—New York Telegram.

An Economist.

"You should ride a horse."

"Can't afford it," said the apprehensive person.

"But it will give you an appetite."

"Perhaps. But it will do the same thing for the horse."—Washington Star.

Healthful Advice.

Doctor—You're very run down indeed. You mustn't take any violent exercise of any sort. For instance, you mustn't—er—er—what are you? Patient—An anarchist. Doctor—Well, you mustn't—er—er—throw any bombs for a long time.—London Opinion.

Food For Infants.

Friend—The examination you undergo for the position of teacher is very severe, is it not?

Scribble—Yes, indeed.

"What are the branches?"

"Well, today we were examined in psychology, integral calculus, mathematical astronomy, polemic divinity, metaphysical analysis and Greek versification."

"Indeed! What position are you competing for?"

"Instructor of the infant class."—Tit-Bits.

A Sure Return.

"Out to luncheon—back in five minutes," read the sign on the door.

"Are you sure he will get back that soon?" asked the anxious caller.

"Yes'm," said the wise office boy. "He ain't got the price of a ten minute lunch in his clothes."—Toledo Blade.

Holten Lodge Celebrates 93d Anniversary of Founding of Odd Fellowship in America.

BANQUET AND ENTERTAINMENT LAST EVENING

Dispensary on Lowell Street

SITE NEXT TO ENGINE HOUSE CHOSEN YESTERDAY

THE PEABODY ENTERPRISE.

This is the last issue of the PEABODY DAILY PRESS. It will be succeeded by The Peabody Enterprise, which will make its first issue on May 10th as a weekly newspaper. The Enterprise will be published in Peabody by Frank W. Penniman, a Lynn and Boston newspaperman, who has acquired the Peabody Daily Press newspaper.

A. H. Paton, proprietor of the Peabody Press Job Printing Plant, will continue in that business, making some improvements to his plant. The Enterprise will be printed for Mr. Penniman by Mr. Paton.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Baptist choir will rehearse Wednesday evening instead of Thursday as has been announced.

The Bleachery Improvement Society will meet this evening in Father Matthew Hall.

Mrs. Mary, wife of Abner McKeen of Beckett street, died yesterday at her home from pneumonia, aged 66. She leaves a husband and four children—William, Henry G., Celia G. and Catherine I. The funeral will be held from the home tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The School Children's Stamp Savings Bank in Town Hall will be open tomorrow, not this afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the West Congregational Church will meet tomorrow with Mrs. T. A. Martin, West Peabody.

There was a good audience last evening at the Taft rally in Keith's hall. The speakers were W. W. Coolidge and William H. McSweeney of Salem and James F. Ingraham, Jr. and Daniel C. Manning of this town.

The Glee Club of St. John's C. T. A. S. is arranging for a public entertainment and dance.

St. John's C. T. A. S. had a Smoke Talk last evening in their hall, with an athletic entertainment furnished by the Salem Y. M. C. A.

Daniel J. Donovan has the liability insurance contract for the Electric Light Department.

Tha Selectmen of Danvers have again picked a Moth Superintenent, this time, Gilbert W. Lane of West Peabody. The State Forester has thus far failed to confirm any of their several appointments.

The Epworth League will hold a special meeting in the Methodist vestry tomorrow afternoon. At its close the ushers and waitresses for Thursday evening will meet.

Make a town attractive to the eye, remove old ramshackle buildings, clean up the debris, and cultivate smooth lawns and decorate flower beds and clumps of greenery, and you will do much to make the young folks of that town civilized and order-loving, and fill them with a proper civic pride.

Geo. Burns, the genial waiter in Manning's Restaurant has left town for Springfield and expects to visit Albany and Troy before his return.

The Tufts College Glee and Mandolin Clubs will give an entertainment at the Institute Thursday evening.

Frank Chenery of Peabody has signed with the Orioles, the well known base ball team of Danvers.

Ten Russians arrived in town today on the noon train from Boston, and attracted considerable attention with their high boots, light blue pants and queer hats, each equipped with a little bag containing his worldly belongings.

The P. H. S. Senior class will hold a dance in the Town hall Friday evening.

Plans to be Prepared at once

The Selectmen and Board of Health met jointly yesterday to look over sites for the dispensary which the town recently voted to erect at a cost of $3,000.

The land next the Engine House on Lowell street was decided upon for several reasons. It is centrally located, being easily accessible from all parts of the town. As the town already owns the property, no expenditure will be required for land. Heat will be obtained from the engine house, thus saving the cost of installing a heating plant.

The property next the Hospital was considered, but it is understood the State Board of Health was opposed to it, as it is so far from the centre of the town.

A committee of three, consisting of Dr. Foss and Dr. Pomeroy of the Board of Health and Mr. Buxton of the Selectmen, was named to bring in plans at the regular weekly meeting of the Board of Selectmen to be held on Thursday night.

It is said that a one-story brick building of two rooms, similar to the building at the corner of Foster and Summer streets, is contemplated.

A GOOD LA FOLLETTE VOTE.

The Republicans of Massachusetts are liable to be surprised at the size of the La Follette vote in the primaries today. Although there are no La Follette candidates for delegates there is opportunity to express a preference for him, and there are many who do not like the campaigning of the Taft or Roosevelt forces who will express their disapproval of both. Their only opportunity to do so is to mark the X for La Follette. It will be done in every polling booth in Massachusetts.

Why has not the producer as much right to fix the price of his toil as the "operator" to fix the price of his product.

Prof. C. F. Hodge estimates that 100,000 persons die annually by infection from flies, and that $500,000,000 a year is the financial loss. His remedy is to begin early in the season to catch and kill the flies and to keep in and out doors clean.

"Do you like what you see in life? If you do, you are fortunate. If you do not, then why not look for something else? People annoy you because you see their annoying traits: They would amuse you or educate you or be companionable to you if you looked for those qualities in them. If you do not like things as you see them why not try another point of view? We see what we want to see, or what we have fallen into the habit of seeing. The scientist gathers everywhere facts to substantiate his theory; the minister finds a text in every conversation; the pessimist is credited with supernaturally clear vision in regard to the holes in doughnuts. What do you see? What are you looking for?

Recent excavations at Pompeii have unearthed a wine shop on the wall of which appears a placard signed by two women appealing for votes for a certain candidate for office. The discovery would indicate that there were Militant Suffragettes, or at least female politicians, in the first century.

PEABODY THEATRE

Last night, tonight and tomorrow night at the Peabody Theatre the management are presenting a fine bill, Jolly Fanny Hatfield & Co. in the "Fifth Commandment," Howard & Graf in "The Juggler's Dream," Hattie Williams in Illustrated songs and five reels of the best Moving Pictures.

St. John's C. T. A. S. Smoke Talk

ENJOYABLE AFFAIR LAST EVENING.

St. John's C. T. A. Society held a smoker last night in their rooms, for their members.

A gymnastic exhibition by athletes from the Salem Y. M. C. A. took up the first part of the evening.

Howard Lee, Geo. Mamott, Charles Derby, Henry Porter and Wm. Sullivan danced the sailor's hornpipe.

The first four then presented the athletic jubilee.

An exhibition of single tumbling by John St. Laurent, and of double tumbling by the Laurent Brothers came next, followed by Indian Club Swinging by John O'Keefe of Peabody.

A musical program by J. Peter Rooney of Peabody, Carroll Loveday of Salem, P. J. Callahan of Peabody, was very interesting.

The next event of the series will be a May party, Wednesday evening, by the Glee Club. The Glee club is composed of 20 members, directed by Edward E. Spence. The pianist is Carroll Loveday. The Glee club is rehearsing for a concert for the last of May.

PEABODY WINS.

James H. Sisk, auditor in the suits filed by abutters on Suntaug lake, Lynnfield, against the town of Peabody after the lake was taken for an auxiliary water supply, has made a finding for the town of Peabody. In his report Judge Sisk declares that none of the petitioners are entitled to damages. There are seven or eight different suits and all were heard at the same time. Judge Sisk says that if his decision on the point of no damages for the petitioners is overruled, the gross damages should not exceed $30,000. The petitioners sought to recover $200,000 damages for land and $100,000 for the lake.

The hearings in the case have been held for the past 18 months. Hundreds of deeds were introduced as evidence, and titles were traced back a great many years, some of tnem as far back as 1620. Judge Sisk finds that none of the present abutters has the right to the exclusive use of the lake without the consent of all the others, as the lake was never owned by any one abutter.—*Lynn Item.*

WALLIS SCHOOL SALE.

There will be an Ice Cream, Cake and Candy Sale at the Wallis school Friday afternoon. Prizes are to be given to the pupils who sell the greatest number of tickets.

CONVALESCING.

P. J. Fox of Fountain street, who has been confined to his home with illness for four weeks, is able to be out doors again.

HORSE FALLS

Daniel Taylor, the vegetable dealer, had quite an accident last evening While turning from Main street into Lowell street one of his horses caught its forward shoe in the electric car track, causing the horse to fall, tear off the shoe and break the harness.

Epworth League Annual Convention

The Annual Convention of the Lynn District Epworth League will be held at the Mt. Bellingham M. E. Church, Chelsea, Wednesday, May 8, 1912. Business session at 3.30 P. M. Reports of officers and Circuit Presidents. Election of officers. Adoption of revised Constitution. Supper at 5.45 P. M., served by the local Chapter. Evening session at 7.00 P. M. Installation of officers, and address by Rev. Herbert W. Stebbins, Chaplain Charlestown State Prison.

TAFT FORCES ACTIVE

A big effort is being made in Danvers for a large Republicen vote today, 1300 letters having been sent out by the Taft Committee.

Large Number Present

Holten Lodge I. O. O. F. last evening celebrated the 93d anniversary of the founding of Odd Fellowship in America in royal style.

The festivities began with a banquet served in their hall at 7 o'clock by the ladies of the Rebeccas, who certainly did themselves proud.

Noble Grand Parker acted as toastmaster after the inner man had been thoroughly satisfied.

District Deputy Grand Master Geo. Hayes expressed his gratification at being present at the gathering of the faithful. Past Grand Chas. Fowler of Salem made the speech of the evening, with a brief reference to the founding of the Order ninety-three years ago, and a resume of its principles and teachings. District Deputy Grand Chaplain Hatch, the last speaker, congratulated the town on having such a good branch of the Order and said the young men had chosen well in joining Holten Lodge.

The members then adjourned to the lodge room where they were entertained for an hour and three quarters by the Robins Trio with singing and dancing, and Mr. Fred Kendall story teller and impersonator. The entire entertainment was of a high order from start to finish and the members thoroughly enjoyed every act. The Robins Trio were constantly applauded and Mr. Kendall made a hit, especially with his local gags.

CONTEST CLOSE.

It looks like a close contest today in Peabody between Taft and Roosevelt. Clark and Wilson are liable also to run nearly together.

NEW HORSES

Angus Reid has purchased a fine pair of black horses, needed in order to keep up with his increasing business.

NOT A CANDIDATE

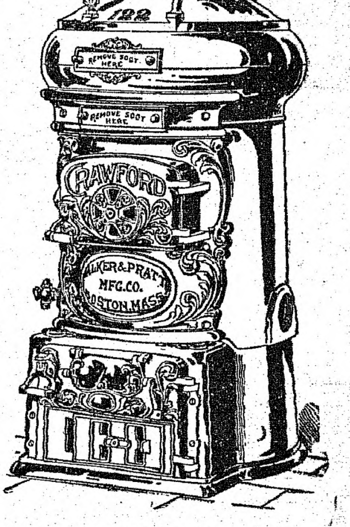
William H. Fay Esq., who, it has been rumored, was a candidate for the vacancy of Alternate Delegate from this district to the National Democratic Convention, states that he was only tentatively so, but that Francis H. Caskin Jr. of Danvers having entered the field, he will not enter the contest, and is therefore not a candidate.

DID NOT APPEAR

Arthur Wood, champion pool player, engaged to play in town all this week, did not show up, and it is said has gone to Montreal.

COURT NEWS

The Polish and Turk assault case continued until today has been again continued—for one to Thursday and for the other to Friday.



AGENTS FOR
CRAWFORD BOILERS

Pyne & Smith Co.
13 WALNUT STREET
Peabody, Mass.

AVIATION NONSENSE.

Why should any aviator at this stage talk flying across the Atlantic in 30 or any number of hours? If he feels impelled to try a 3,000-mile flight in a dirigible or an aeroplane, why does he not turn westward, where there is plenty of solid earth to land on? There may be men somewhat foolhardy enough to attempt the flight from Newfoundland to Ireland. It is a sure and easy way of achieving passing notoriety and incidentally of committing suicide by drowning, says the New York World. There will be time enough to talk of crossing the ocean in an aeroplane when this continent has been traversed by air without alighting. Back of this nonsense about flying across the Atlantic is the misfortune that the business of aviation has fallen so largely into the hands of showmen. They are interested chiefly in doing "stunts" for the sake of the advertising and future gate receipts. It is becoming a question whether practical advances will be made in the science of aviation in this country except the government take it up seriously for military purposes, as has been done in France.

The suggestion of Prof. George D Baker, of Harvard, head of the Drama League, of Boston, that American audiences should indicate their disapproval of plays and players by hissing, is received by producers with disapproval, naturally, and is not likely to win much favor with the playgoer. The qualifications of the one who hisses must be examined before we will grant him the privilege, and not even a certificate from the Drama League that such and such persons are equipped with critical judgment and are able to reach safe and sound opinions will be sufficient warrant for a commission to hiss. It is imaginable that the tired business man might find most earnest and sincere objection to a play which was giving the Drama League keen intellectual enjoyment, says the Chicago Tribune. It might be dangerous to commission them to hiss, and if the Drama League hissed a play which the tired business man was enjoying, it probably would find itself on its head outside the main door. The hiss will not help the drama uplift. Empty seats are the best protests against undesirable, bad or banal plays.

If the army gets more aeroplanes it will have to call them airplanes. At least the appropriation bill reported by the house committee on military affairs calls the things airplanes, and airplanes, therefore, are the only things that can pull money away from the public treasury—unless congress alters the wording of the bill. It appears that a sensitive representative from Texas objects to the word "aeroplane," and will not be satisfied with anything less than "airplane," which he says means the same thing. In the interests of the simple life, by all means call the things airplanes.

France is soon to have the first aerial regiment ever organized. Not all the members can, for the present, take the air at once, but an appropriation is to be asked for buying enough aeroplanes to bring the total up to 1,000. of four different sorts. The yearly cost of keeping this service efficient is estimated at $4,000,000; the cost in lives is not so easy to reckon.

That St. Petersburg is rapidly growing in population is evidenced by the census taken in December, 1910, which showed the population, including certain suburban vilages formerly not covered, to be 1,907,708. It is preeminently an "office town" and also a seaport for six or eight months of the year. The principal industry is the manufacture of cotton textiles, although its advantage as a port of entry for the interior is gaining recognition. A line of steamers has been established to Libau, connecting there with a trans-Atlantic line to New York. This enables American shippers to send goods direct to this port without the delays of trans-shipment in foreign ports.

A Kansas professor thinks that courses on child-rearing should be introduced into our colleges. He is quite right in his criticism that, while we pay a great deal of attention to the breeding of live stock, we give practically none to the more important matter of breeding children.

A flock of wild geese raced a fast passenger train in Tennessee and came out winners. They went into such a contest mainly, perhaps, because they were geese, yet they had more reason on their side than the human variety of their kind.

Aviator Latham has started for the Congo with a monoplane and a big-game hunting outfit. Will Latham bag the game, or will the aeroplane bag Latham?

"A Los Angeles woman is suing for divorce because her husband beat her every time the home team lost. Lucky for her she didn't live in Washington," says the Cleveland Leader. Or Cleveland, for that matter.

FOSS CALLS FOR B. & M. MERGER

Presents Bill for Public Service Commission.

TUNNEL BETWEEN STATIONS

General Electrification for Roads Entering Boston—End of Discriminating Rates Against Boston—Modern Equipment for B. & M.

Boston.—Governor Foss sent to the House of Representatives a message accompanying a bill for the creation of a public service commission, and renewing his recommendation for a merger on certain conditions.

In this he calls for sweeping improvements in transportation service, and urges the lease of the Boston and Maine to the New Haven in place of the Holding Company only upon definite guarantees of better rates for service.

The bill, in his words, "not only remedies the errors embodied in the Boston Railroad Holding Company act, but also represents a reassumption to the fullest extent now possible of the power of the Commonwealth surrendered in the act incorporating that company.

"This bill not only provides for the dissolution of the Boston Railroad Holding Company and the abandonment by the Boston and Maine railroad and the New Haven railroad of the power conferred upon them by that act to provide such service only as their own views of their private interests should dictate, but also enforces upon them an agreement to provide the full service of which these railroads are capable, lays down for them the specifications of vast improvements for that purpose to be made at their expense and binds them not to object to the most rigorous supervision, regulation and control of these improvements."

In his message, he says:

"The first important constructive work of the Public Service Commission provided for in this bill is the creation and supervision of adequate facilities for the transportation of freight and passengers from every part of the Commonwealth to every other part.

"We cannot hope to have any real railway development without a new investment of large sums by the railroad corporations. That investment the railroads have not been willing to make under present conditions.

"The first step in the solution of our transportation problem for Massachusetts as a whole and Boston in particular is the construction of a tunnel under Boston, uniting the railroads entering Boston from the south to those entering Boston from the north.

"A four-track tunnel between the two stations would be the final step in this concentration of our railroad terminals.

"The route which such a tunnel should take presents a problem upon which there is doubtless room for difference of opinion. This bill provides alternatives for various ways in which this tunnel may be built.

"The public authorities have the upper hand throughout. Whatever they decide should be done, the railroads must do.

"Boston is given the chance to build a highway with a tunnel under it, or a tunnel alone, in which case the railroads must lease it for twenty-five years at four and one-half percent. If Boston does not wish to build the tunnel, then the railroads must build it, either under a highway constructed for that purpose or under Atlantic avenue.

"Direct connection between the South and North Stations, locations into one of which all the lines in Boston have been appropriately concentrated, is indispensable. But a connection with East Boston is very desirable for passenger service, in that it would handle the Revere Beach business and probably the Eastern Division trains.

"And from the point of view of freight handling this connection is, perhaps, indispensable, as our greatest railroad dockage has been developed upon the East Boston water front."

At the closing session of their 92d semi-annual meeting, the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers elected Edwin F. Greene, treasurer of the Pacific Mills of Lawrence, president of the body for the ensuing year.

Among the resolutions presented by Chairman George A. Draper of Hopedale was one bearing on the tariff. It was adopted in the following form:

"Resolved, That in behalf of the owners of the sources of production in the United States, we urge such rates of tariff at our custom houses as shall prevent increased importation of competing foreign products."

A resolution was also adopted expressing a desire that the cotton planters of Imperial alley, California, devote themselves to the cultivation of American long staple cotton and refrain from planting the short staple variety, destroying the seed to prevent deterioration of the long staple cotton by hybridization.

Relative to the cotton exchanges and legislation regarding them, the association adopted a resolution against such legislation, believing that cotton exchanges properly conducted are conducive to their best interests,

* * *

The proposed constitutional amendment, authorizing the initiative and referendum, has been again defeated by the House. When the matter was reached by the House, Representative Parks of Fall River moved that it be postponed for one week because of the two presidential candidates, one favoring while the other opposed it, and he thought it worth while to wait until the people had expressed their preference.

The motion was defeated and the House then proceeded to a roll call. The amendment failed of passage by a vote of 132 to 80, less than the two-thirds necessary.

* * *

Gov. Foss sent to the House, with a recommendation for an appropriation of $30,000, a letter from Adjt. Gen. Pearson saying that this amount would be necessary to complete the payment of the bills incurred by the militia during the Lawrence strike. An appropriation of $150,000 has already been made.

* * *

The Washburn bill, giving the railroad commissioners authority to fix rates, was opposed by Representative Bean of Cambridge, on the ground that the effect of the bill would be that all railroad questions would be taken into the courts. The bill was finally placed at the end of the calendar.

* * *

An adverse report on a petition of the American Federation of Labor for legislation to prohibit the employment of inmates in penal institutions in the manufacture of goods intended to be sold in competition with the products of free labor was accepted without debate.

* * *

The committee on metropolitan affairs has voted in executive session to report an omnibus bill appropriating $1,000,000 to be expended by the Metropolitan Park Commission for parks and boulevards.

* * *

Three big passenger liners, the Canopic and Cymric of the White Star line, and the Laconia of the Cunard line, all leaving here had ample life saving equipment for all passengers and crew on board.

* * *

President Greenwood appointed Senators Chace of Dighton, Pearson of Brookline and Grainger of Winthrop on the committee of conference on the railroad drinking cup bill.

* * *

The constitutional amendment permitting a lower rate of taxation on wild forest lands was placed at the end of the calendar, as was the "redistricting bill."

* * *

The committee on prisons reported a bill in new draft to extend to classified civil service to instructors in State Prison and Massachusetts Reformatory.

* * *

The federal income tax resolve, asking for an amendment to the constitution of the United States, was defeated in the Senate, 17 to 14, with four pairs.

* * *

The "full train crew" bill was discharged from its regular place on the calendar and passed to be engrossed.

WOMAN BLACKJACKED.

Lewiston, Me.—Encountering a burglar in the hall of her home, Mrs. Wallace H. White, Jr., wife of one of the prominjenjt citizens of this city, was blackjacked and then gagged. It is feared she will die.

The burglar was one of two who got away with more than $1000 worth of valuables.

Frank Rose of Lynn, Mass., was detained by the police in connection with the burglary at the White home.

GET BLACK HAND THREATS.

Pittsburg.—Alexander R. Peacock one of the Carnegie junior partners and one of the wealthiest men in the city, has been threatened with injury, an attempt has been made to blow up his palatial residence and even threats of injury to members of his family have been made in "black hand" letters that demanded thousands of dollars.

Boston.—The largest business combination vaudeville ever was known has just been formed by B. F. Keith and associates, according to an announcement just made. In the merger are included more than 200 theatres in all parts of the United States. Millions of dollars are represented.

KILLED NEAR ALBANY.

Albany.—Hinsdill Parsons of Schenectady, vice-president and general counsel of the General Electric Company, has been killed in an automobile accident at Clinto Heights, Rensselaer county, three miles east of Albany.

Such Beautiful Words.

Dorothy was only five years old, but she had already begun to make plans for the future. She unfolded one of them to her mother one day. "When Igrow up I'm going to have two children," she said; "I'm going to name the first one Anemia and the second one Malaria!"—Harper's Bazar.

More to the Purpose.

Agent—"I would like to show you something that a child can manage." Distracted Parent—"We don't need it; but have you anything that can manage a child?"

Advertising Talks

LOOT WAS QUICKLY RETURNED

Advertising of a Mexican General Whose Word Was as Good as His Bond Brought Results.

Parral, Mexico, has just illustrated the old adage that it pays to advertise. And the illustration is so pleasing to those people who believe in advertising that it is worthy of comment.

Recently General So-and-So gave out an interview to the afternoon paper there which said that, unless the people who had been working at collecting loot changed their ways he would cut their heads off. There had been a pretty fairish battle or two in Parral streets and while the soldiers were engaged in combat others, not so busy, swiped nearly everything that was loose. So the general said that in homes where loot was found it would make it necessary for him to amputate the heads of the guilty perpetrators. The paper printed it, and, from the time of the appearance of the first copy on the streets there was a stampede to be the first to return stolen property.

By the break of dawn the next morning the streets in front of the city building were a mass of drays, wagons of all descriptions and persons in carriages, on horseback, with many "citizens on foot," with loot to a fare-you-well. A quarter of a million dollars' worth of plunder was taken back and deposited with the best wishes of the plunderers in front of the magistrate and thus one of the biggest advertising campaigns was proven efficient.

In the bunch were shoes worth fifty thousand dollars, shoes of all sorts and sizes and conditions. There were English shoes, Lynn, Massachusetts shoes and home talent shoes from Mexico.

There were mantillas, for a millinery store had been looted, and there were ready-made clothes, for these emporiums had also been included in the plundering.

But the advertisement of a man whose word was known to be as good as his bond, as any advertiser's should be, brought the business and so much of it the city was almost put out of joint as the result.

COLUMBUS POOR ADVERTISER

How He Might Have Made His Famous Voyage of Discovery a Profitable One.

"The man who invented the printing press certainly started something," Lawrence G. Sherman Republican candidate for United States senator from Illinois, told the members of the Chicago Advertising association in a speech the other day. "It remained for the advertiser to add to the top story so the public could use it. The resulting volume of activity since the original invention is something astounding.

"If Columbus had been a good advertiser, the queen would not have been compelled to pawn her jewels to outfit his investigating committee. He could have sold space on his three schooners for money enough to finance the whole enterprise. He was too modest, however, and so the family diamonds had to go. History has preserved everything but the name of the pawnbroker. If he had been a good advertiser his house would still be in business and loaning money to the crowned heads of Europe who are short on cash.

"After one has a good thing, he must let others know about it. They may not hunt him up. It is his business to hunt them up or reach them with desirable information. The medium of communication must be instantaneous. Few people will solve puzzles to find out the name of something to buy. Advertising is an art.

"An advertisement must be truthful. A falsehood cannot survive. All legitimate business must be permanent. It can endure only when founded on merit and truth. Advertising must be on current terms, or prepared so as to attract. It is designed for live persons who are busy most of the time."

Only Makes Success Greater.

Advertising is a potent force in the building of a business and the broadening of its sales. But it is not all powerful. The only people who can use advertising as to realize on its maximum possibilities are those who could succeed on their own sales ability without printed advertising. Advertising helps to make their success greater. It doesn't supply the principles of success.

Her Cyclone Toilet.

It was in the cyclone season, and a bad storm having come up in the night, Mrs. Hall roused her family, and they hurried into their clothes, preparatory to retiring to the cellar.

The 13-year-old daughter, who was just beginning to be particular as to what she wore, hastened—before dressing—into her youngest aunt's room, and although half-crying, inquired anxiously: "Aunt Nellie, would you wear your hobble skirt if you were me?"—Youth's Companion.

THE POLICY OF THE STORE

Merchant Should Have Confidence and Co-operation of His Employes—Satisfying Customers Pays.

Ask the average merchant to outline his store policy for you and nine times out of ten he will be unable to do so. This is not because the merchant has none, but because he has never figured out just what it is. The same question is never answered twice in the same way. The majority of merchants will allow personal feelings, prejudice or favoritism to sway them in one way or another.

Very often a number of policies will be found in the same store, the proprietor has one and each of the clerks has a pet policy.

One, for instance, relating to a satisfactory purchase guarantee to every customer should never be allowed to be broken. No man relishes the thought that he has been "done." Yet the merchant is "done brown" many times. But if he is a live one he will usually win out in the end. Every time the merchant is "done" by a customer he gets many dollars' worth of advertising out of it and does not lose, but gains, from the transaction.

There are always a lot of petty grievances arising that are better smoothed over than fought against. Take the matter of exchanging goods. It is a necessary evil. The clerk must smile at the customer who is actually accusing him of trying to "beat" him. The clerk that cannot smile and smooth out all such cases is of questionable value to any store.

Not long ago a young man purchased a working shirt for fifty cents. He found it was too small, so took it back to have it exchanged for a larger one. Before trying it on he had torn out the size-label, which is sewn in the neckband, and in doing so had torn the colth about half an inch.

The merchant himself served the lad when he took back the shirt for exchange. He refused to exchange it on the grounds that it was damaged. He kept it and had it mended. The lad therefore had to make three trips to that store for a shirt that was most unsatisfactory to him.

The merchant had explained carefully how unfair it was for a customer to ask to have a damaged article exchanged, and no doubt thought he had convinced the youthful purchaser of the righteousness of his refusal to exchange the unsatisfactory article.

As the youth was leaving the store, after getting the mended shirt, he said: "I've always come here for my things because dad traded here, but I'll not buy anything else from you, you old 'tightwad.'" The last four words were uttered with a venom that showed how much pent-up injury rankled in his breast.

It would have paid that merchant to have torn up that shirt and used it for dust cloths and to have exchanged it for a new one. We spend good money in advertising to obtain new customers; for goodness sake let us use a little judgment and try to retain our old ones.

The merchant who makes it a policy of his business to satisfy every purchaser (if that is possible) will find a few cases of this kind when he will feel justified in "taking a stand," but he had better not do so. Better to lose a half-dollar than a customer. Customers are worth many dollars.

It is the same with refunding money. "Your money back if you want it" is now the rule in the most up-to-date stores all over the country. Where this system prevails the customers know that the purchase is not concluded, not completed until the article has been accepted as entirely satisfactory. If for any reason the purchaser desires to return it, either for refund or exchange, he knows that he is at perfect liberty to do so, and that no embarrassing questions will be asked. It is this feeling of liberty, of security, that makes the patron favor one store more than another.

In the stores where money is freely refunded it has been proven that the actual percentage of "refunds" is a negligible quantity and not worth considering. Yet some merchants make such a wry face and set up such a "holler" over refunding a dollar or two that the customer is convinced that it must be a considerable sum in the eyes of that merchant.

The merchant should periodically take his clerks into his confidence. He should tell them of his aims, his plans, his dreams even, and ask them to cooperate with him. If he does this the policy of the store is to stand together and everyone knows that there is strength in concerted action. The merchant must treat his help as human beings. He must educate them into his own ways and into thinking as he does. He can only do this by having a well-defined policy for the conduct of his business.—A. E. Edgar, in Cream City Ware Champion.

An Anatomical Novel.

She struck him on the spur of the moment, and then, after stabbing him in the interval, threw herself on his generosity.

He overlooked her violence, and, drawn toward her by her wiles, kissed her on her protestations of repentance.

She threw cold water on his project and damped his ardor.

Feeling for her weakness, he jumped at her proposal.

She wiped her tear-stained face on his pathetic entreaty.

Brooding on his remark, she trampled on his generosity.

Like a drowning man he clutched at her explanation, and, grasping her meaning, kissed her on the spot.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Song in Sap Rising Days

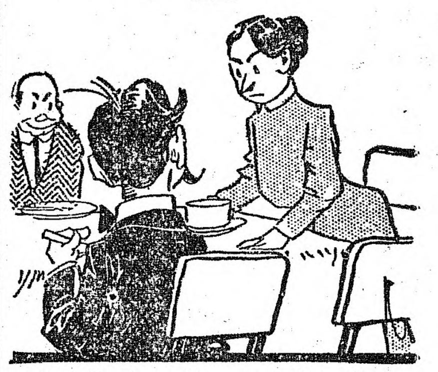
I used to know the names of things,
I knew the birds and flowers,
I knew the mystic charm that brings
The sunshine or the showers;
I knew how whistles should be made,
How elm bark should be peeled,
I knew a hundred games we played
In forest and in field—

And O, to be a boy again!
To know the simple joy again
Of yelling for an echo from the side of some far hill,
To dive, and come up shivering,
With lips all blue and quivering—
But to have been the "first one in" the pond below the mill!

Today I take things solemnly;
The wonder is all gone—
No eerie whistle could call me
To go afield at dawn.
Two fingers V-wise have no lure,
I cannot trade a knife
With "cross-my-heart" and "certain-sure,"
Nor say "You betcher life"—

And, O, to be a lad again,
To have the fun I had again!—
To feel the spring sap rising in the current of my blood,
To start the day all cheerily
And meet the night all wearily,
Half-brute, half-boy, to revel in the friendliness of mud!

NOT THE COFFEE.



Mrs. Feedem (to new boarder)—You cannot find any grounds to complain against this coffee.

New Boarder—No, ma'am. I was complaining about the grounds.

Some Statistics.

"Is it true that your business is very dull during Lent?" asked Dante, who was gathering the material for his justly celebrated write-up of Mephisto's domain

"Well," replied Mephisto, "it drops off in some lines, but we more than make up the loss with husbands who are confronting the spring bonnet proposition."

As He Read It.

"I call that downright impertiment of old Doc. Smudgers," growled Mr. Meddergrass. "Of course, I know I owe him his bill, but he ain't got no right to send all his prescriptions around here signed 'Smudgers, M. D.'"

"Why, paw, what's the matter with that?" asked Mrs. Meddergrass.

"Matter? Don't M. D. stand for 'Money Due?'"

In the Spring.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns from thoughts of love,
For he sees the costly bonnets and knows what they're fashioned of,
And he knows about their prices, so he murmurs in despair
That he must wait to get married till the women's heads go bare.

Couldn't Tame Her.

Attendant—The lion tamer has been injured, and cannot perform tonight.

Museum Manager—What happened to him?

Attendant—He tried to discharge his cook this morning.

One Good Thing.

"There is one good thing about this classical music," remarked Mr. Meddergrass. "You can start or stop anywhere you want to without spoiling the sense of the piece."

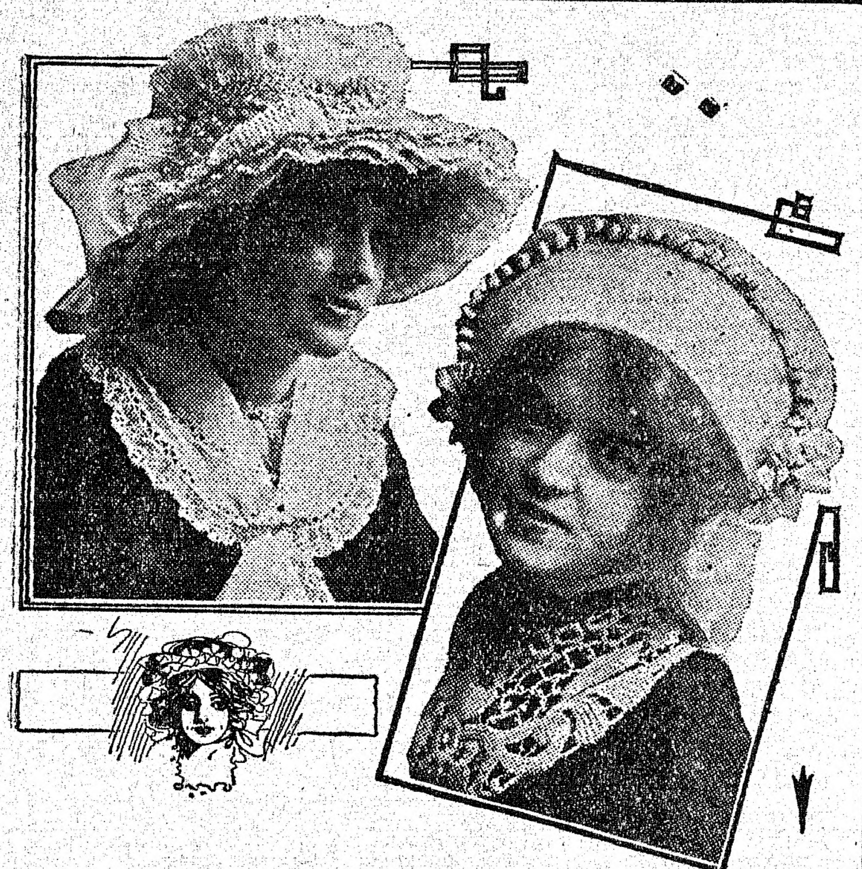
To Restore the 'Air.

Mrs. 'Iggins—Wot' this' ere 'Air Restorer they advertise so much?

Mrs. Tellem—Why, it must be something to revive drowned people.

Wilbur D. Nesbit

Braid, Ribbon and Small Flowers Mark Hats for Children's Wear



TWO excellent samples of the spring styles for misses are pictured here. Braids (of the lacy kind), ribbon and small flowers are the materials used. Shapes, both for misses and children, are much like those shown for grown people, but the composition of these hats so far as trimming and making is concerned are entirely different.

Fine plaitings of Val or other light laces are used with great success. In Fig. 1 a lace Tuscan braid is made up with plaited Val lace and finished with a ribbon bow in a dull rose color. It is a very fine combination in just the right tones. This shape is always becoming and always fashionable.

Innumerable fancy bonnets grow daily more popular. No longer confined to small children, the miss and the debutante cling to these childish modes as long as possible. There is no doubt they lend a hint of the springtime of life to any wearer whose face is youthful.

The example shown here is made of white hair braid with rosettes and ties of blue ribbon. The wreath of close-set June roses across the front outlines the coronet, and the crown is a small soft tan. This is one of many shapes which the beautiful little "Wilhelmina" or Dutch bonnet brought in its train.

Bonnets for little girls are delightful miniatures in shape, of those designed for their mother. Like everything diminutive, they are quaint and pleasing from the mere fact that they are small.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

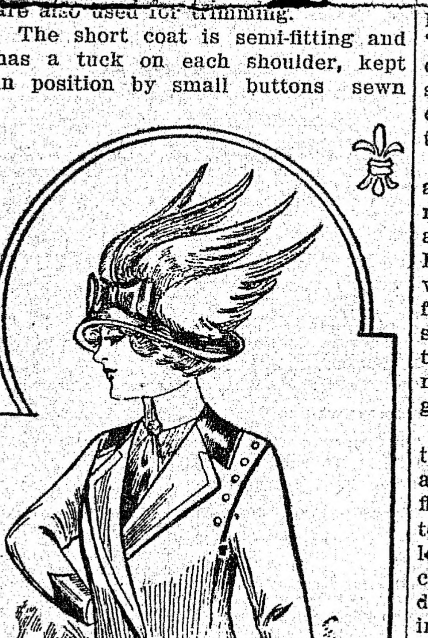
HAS NUMEROUS GOOD POINTS

Walking Costume That Will Make Up Well in Many Kinds of Materials.

There are many materials well suited to this simple costume.

It has the skirt made with a narrow panel down the left side of front; ree pieces of satin are inserted from he foot upwards; buttons and loops are also used for trimming.

The short coat is semi-fitting and has a tuck on each shoulder, kept in position by small buttons sewn closely together. The satin is used for the collar, pocket flaps and cuffs.



Hat of straw to match, trimmed with a ribbon bow and wings.

Materials required: 4½ yards 46 inches wide, ¾ yard satin 20 inches wide, 5 large and 20 small buttons, 4 yards silk or satin for lining coat.

Cotton Corduroys.

Corduroys this summer will be very much in evidence.

So many women like the velvet finished corduroys that they will doubtless be glad to see the same weave introduced into the cotton fabrics.

The new spring cotton corduroys much resemble the velvet ones, though they have not, of course, the same brilliant finish. There is the same cordlike weave, however, and the cotton corduroys will doubtless prove as good for hard service as the other members of the corduroy family.

WORK WONDERS WITH TUNIC

Garment Really Indispensable to the Woman Who Perforce Must Practice Economy.

The woman of small means, whose social position obliges her to dress well on small income per annum, devises many schemes whereby she may give her limited wardrobe the appearance of great variety. Within the past few seasons her greatest aid in "putting up a bluff" has been the ubiquitous tunic. This style admits of so many delightful variations that the clever dresser does not fail to make the best of the advantages it offers.

For instance, if one is possessed of a well fitting white satin frock, one may vary the tunic worn over it, and a variety of effects may be obtained. It is certainly worth trying by the woman who has a limited number of frocks and many occasions on which she must wear them. Some little alteration or differences in the arrangement of shades worn with a frock gives an air of novelty and interest.

Some women are content to fish out the same frock and wear it continually with even the self-same spray of flowers pinned on. It does not seem to occur to them what an almost endless variety can be obtained by little changes here and there, with perhaps different ornaments and waysof dressing the hair. No woman should scorn such details, and in her desire to look her best she may easily get into the habit of critically examining herself and her clothes.

To go back to the subject of tunics and the wonderful ingenuity which is exercised in them, that they have a great effect in altering the shape and appearance of the figure is a fact most of us have realized. A tall, slim figure can, of course, stand practically any arrangement of this overdress, but the short woman in this, as in many other details of her toilet, has to be most careful that no hard line, which may detract in any way from her weight, or any undue fullness, should be worn. All lines should sweep downward or slope sideways, always keeping in view the wish to add length and take away any suspicion of width in the figure.

Concerning the Collar.

A great difference is noticeable in the collars of the moment. When they are worn low they are turned well away from the throat, with a deep fichu-like collar of softest muslin and lace or a sailor collar of Oriental embroidered linen.

The medium collar band has nc vogue. Contrarily, the very high collar, perfectly shaped and boned, of soft and filmy material, is considered exceedingly smart, and figures on most of the smart afternoon gowns.

To Mend Hole in Sweater.

To mend a hole in a sweater, use yarn as for darning, start at the top and chain stitch down the length of the hole with a darning needle, catching each loop securely. You will have a neat pieces of work and no one will notice where the hole has been.

Shaded Feathers.

Shaded feathers are to be much worn this season. A color combination apparently in high favor is red and dark, bright cerise.

The Kitchen Cabinet

A GOOD cook can vary the flavors of food as a composer varies his orchestral colors and harmonies, getting genuine artistic as well as gastronomic pleasure therefrom.—Henry T. Finch.

SPRING SALADS.

The early dandelions are most acceptable salad plants and when grown under cover so that they are crisp and white, there is nothing in greens that is equal to them. Serve cut up with a little chopped onion or chives with French dressing poured over them.

Spinach is another good green to be served as a vegetable or with hard-cooked egg and a boiled dressing as a salad.

The fresh green onions cut up over lettuce and served with French dressing is very wholesome salad.

Lettuce, peanuts and chopped onion with French dressing is another good combination.

Cheese and celery salad is a most delightful combination. Stuff the stalks of celery with cream cheese, well seasoned and tinted green, if desired.

Brazilian Salad.—Here is a dainty tid bit to set before guests. Take equal parts of sliced strawberries and pineapple and a dozen or more Brazil nuts cut in thin slices after removing the brown skin. Let stand to marinate in a little lemon juice, then serve on head lettuce with mayonnaise dressing.

A change from the French dressing is to add to it a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and a tablespoonful of catsup. Serve this on head lettuce with chives. It is good on cucumbers or tomatoes, either or both.

Water cress is one of our early spring greens and should be more often eaten, as it is valuable as a tonic.

A very attractive salad in appearance is water cress, radishes and celery. The radishes and celery are chopped and sprinkled over the cress, served with French dressing and garnished with thin slices of radishes overlapping each other.

Radishes and green peppers served on lettuce with mayonnaise is another salad worthy of a place.

A beautiful salad may be prepared by rolling balls of cream cheese in chopped pistachio nuts. Serve on lettuce with any dressing liked.

THE world which clouds thy soul
with doubt
Is but a carpet inside out,
It's when we view these shreds and ends,
We know not what the whole intends;
So, when on earth, things look but odd,
They're working out some scheme of God.
What now seem random strokes, will
there
In order and design appear.
Then shall we praise what here we
spurned;
For then the carpet shall be turned.

CHAFING DISH RECIPES.

The possession of a chafing dish and the knowledge to use it is a source of great satisfaction.

Wrap oysters in strips of bacon, season and fry in the hot blazer. The bacon should be skewered with toothpicks.

Oyster Roast.—Put a tablespoonful of butter into a chafing dish, add a pint of oysters and juice. Season with salt and pepper. Cover and cook two minutes. Serve hot on buttered toast. Moisten with the oyster juice.

Chicken Hollandaise.—Cook two cups of cold cooked chicken cut fine in a fourth of a cup of butter five minutes. Add half a teaspoon of salt, a few grains of pepper and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. When thoroughly blended add a third of a cup of milk and two eggs. Stir until thick. Serve with crackers or toast.

Rinktum Ditty.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a chafing dish; add two cups of cheese cut fine. When melted add one cup of tomato, soda, salt and pepper a pinch, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and one egg beaten and stirred in at the last. Serve on hot crackers.

Mexican Rarebit.—Cut up a small onion and cook in a little butter until brown. Add a can of tomatoes, a seasoning of salt and cayenne. Cook until the tomato is smooth. Add two eggs well beaten and serve on toast.

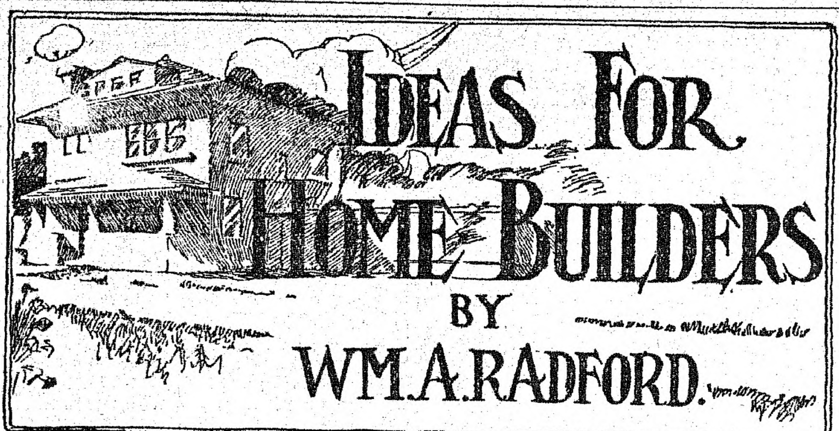
Nellie Maxwell.

Man Hater's Library.

Misandry occasionally has its uses. A Russian lady, Mme. Kaissavow, who died ten years ago in St. Petersburg, would not allow any book written by a man to enter her house. She was, however, a voracious reader and wealthy enough to satisfy her cravings in this direction. On her death her library was found to contain nearly 18,000 volumes—all written by women. This was said at the time to be the most extensive collection of this kind ever formed.

Must Take Wife to Theater.

Solomon Holm of Langley avenue promised Municipal Judge Sabath to buy his wife a box of candy and take her to a theater once in a while. Holm was arrested while fighting with his wife. The case against him was dismissed after he made the promise.—Chicago Tribune.


IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

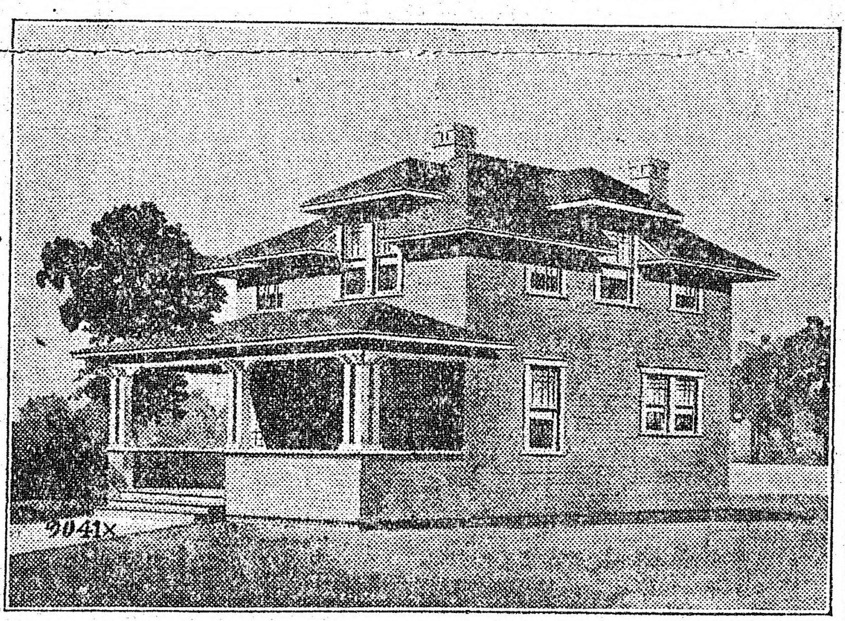
There are perhaps more square houses built in the Middle West than houses of any other style or design. By "square houses" is meant houses with plain, straight sides and square corners, in which the width nearly or quite equals the length. "Rectilinear," perhaps, would be a more accurate term, but that does not convey an impression of the square appearance that such houses have.

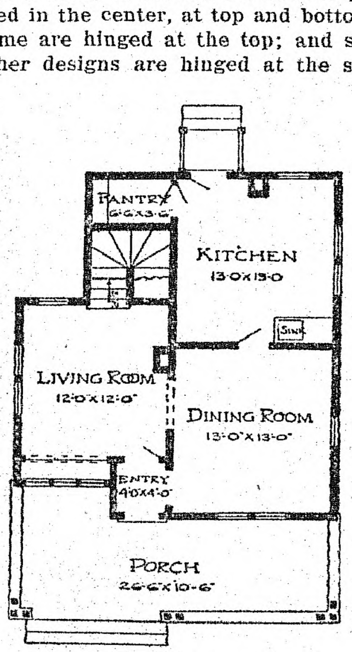
Economy in building and economy in heating, both have their influence. Houses of the "square" type range from 22 by 28 feet to 30 by 36 feet in size, and they contain from six to eight rooms—seldom less than six and seldom more than eight. They are built either full two stories, with an attic; or like this one, with some of the windows elevated above the eaves to admit light to the upper rooms.

This particular house is one of six rooms, 26 feet wide and about 27 feet 6 inches from front to rear. It is a very economical house to build. It is all plain, straight work, except the dormer windows; and these are as plain as they can be and still look well.

Such houses are so easily built that a great many of them are put up in country places without architectural plans; but that is, generally speaking, a mistake. Good working drawings are so cheap nowadays that no one can afford to take chances on haphazard work. You can always recognize houses that have been built after the ideas of a local carpenter, just the same as you can spot a suit of home-made clothes by the amateur expression that smiles at you when you see them. They may contain the best of material put together in a good, solid way; but when the job is done, it lacks the stamp of finished excellence that only years of experience in cutting and fitting can give. It is a mistake to take chances on amateur talent when you can secure expert advice and experience for a few dollars.

In this house, what would otherwise be a very plain living room, is made attractive by a fashionable window-seat and a triple casement window in the front part of the room. There are a variety of these windows to choose from. Some are hinged at the side so that the sash may be opened inward like a door; in others, the sash is pivoted in the center, at top and bottom; some are hinged at the top; and still other designs are hinged at the side so as to open outward. Where the sash swing out, the fly screens are fitted on the inside, the advantage claimed being that you can hang curtains in any way you want them, and not have them disturbed by opening and shutting the windows. Because such windows are becoming popular, it is only natural to suppose that women like them. They certainly produce a stylish effect, and that goes a long way.

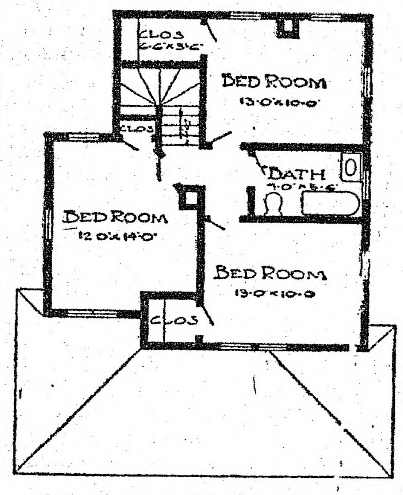




First Floor Plan.

In building a house it pays to investigate the new things, both by reading and by observation. You can always find a new house that contains some of the fashionable ideas, ideas that are popular, the ideas that up-to-date architects like to work into their designs. Some of these are very attractive and add very much to the appearance of a house, while others are simply suitable to go with certain combinations. The owner is the one most vitally interested; but a little advice from a successful architect goes a long way, and lasts a long time afterwards. You don't build a house every year. It pays to be careful.

Long years of experience in building medium-priced houses has demonstrated a few facts that everyone should know. For the health of the family, you must have good drainage, sufficient ventilation, and an abundance of sunshine. In the face of modern invention, every new house should be piped for gas and for hot and cold water, and wired for electricity. Every house should contain provision for comfortable, easy heating; and every house should have a good bathroom. These things are essential, both for health and for comfort; to neglect them means to regret it as long as you live in the house. Other things not so important, and still desirable, will suggest themselves, and may be adopted or rejected according to the size of the house and the expense a person feels justified in going into; but the demands of health and comfort come first.



Second Floor Plan.

Shattered Idol.

"One of the greatest sorrows of famous persons like myself," recently observed a well known novelist, "is the realization that comes to us sooner or later that it is impossible to live up to the ideal opinions that the people whom we meet in the ordinary affairs of life have formed of us.

"Not long since I had occasion to remark to a waiter in a cafe where I sometimes dine:—

"'Waiter, this beef is extremely tough.'

"Whereupon the servitor looked at me with a sad expression and sighed deeply.

"'May I inquire,' said I, 'why you sigh in that fashion?'

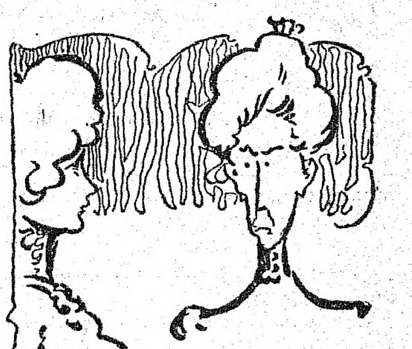
"'Ah, sir,' said the waiter, 'I took you for a man who always said original things, and here you come and say just the same thing that all the rest of them do.'"

Egypt's Green Sun Rays.

In Egypt, where the atmosphere is very clear, the green tints of the sunset light are peculiarly distinct. As the sun descends nearer to the horizon, and is immensely enlarged, its rays suddenly become for an instant of a brilliant green. Then a succession of green rays suffuses the sky well nigh to the zenith, says the Youth's Companion.

The same phenomenon occurs at sunrise, but less conspicuously. Sometimes at sunset, just as the last portion of the sun's disk vanishes, its color changes from green to blue, and so also after it has disappeared the sky near the horizon is green, while toward the zenith it is blue. The fact was of course observed by the ancient Egyptians, and references thereto are found in their writings.

A HOT ONE.



Miss Antique—He asked me if I remembered the awful cold winter of 1869. Insulting, wasn't it?

Miss Caustique—I guess he didn't mean to offend you. I guess he didn't know what a bad memory you have.

BABY'S TERRIBLE CONDITION

"When my baby boy was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and burn, and cause terrible suffering. The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair came out and finger nails fell off, and the sores were over the entire body, causing little or no sleep for baby or myself. Great scabs would come off when I removed his shirt.

"We tried a great many remedies, but nothing would help him, till a friend induced me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered about six weeks before we tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment although we had tried several other things, and doctors too. I think the Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more." (Signed) Mrs. Noble Tubman, Dodson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

The Ruling Passion.

Litle Willie was an embryo electrician. Anything relating to his favorite study possessed absorbing interest for him. One day his mother appeared in a new gray gown, the jacket of which was trimmed in flat black buttons showing an outer circle of the light dress material. Willie studied the gown critically for a moment, then the light of strong approval dawned in his eyes.

"Oh, mamma," he cried, "what a pretty new dress! It's all trimmed in push buttons."—Judge.

Takes a Week.

"I thought your daughter was coming home from the beach this week."

"We had to let her remain another week in order to finish saying goodby to a young man."

Naturally.

"That child actor has a part which fits like a glove.'

"Yes—sort of kid glove."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Her Cigarette.

"I never smoke except in my own room."

"I often smoke when I'm out, but it's always for the first time!"

The system takes kindly to nature's laxative, Garfield Tea, which is mild in action and always effective.

A girl's kisses are like pickles in a bottle—the first is hard to get, but the rest come easy.

And many a married woman thinks it's up to her to assert her independence by abusing her husband.

Ask for this Box
ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER
It's the goodness of this root-beer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.
One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.
Write for Premium Puzzle.
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Barrels of about 50 gallons: 10c per Gallon.
10 Gal. Boxed Cans 14c Gallon.
Cans charged at $1.00 each. Wood barrels at $1.50 each. Steel barrels at $6.00 each. And same price allowed when returned.
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MAGIC SOLDER a new scientific discovery, does away with solder and soldering iron. This is a semi-Liquid in tin foil screw top tubes, squeeze out any quantity, to mend leaks in agate, tinware, or gas pipes, copper, aluminum or rubber. Full directions with each tube. Sample tube postpaid, 25 cents. Each tube guaranteed.
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Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1912, at post office at Peabody, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL

It is almost time for the summer shirtwaist.

Some men are doomed to be handed down to posterity in moving pictures.

King George's physician is here to study American methods. They all do it.

No one can say that the spring freshet did not live up to the advertisement.

Sleeping porches are resuming at the old stand. They are coming back slowly but surely.

A Yale student deserted the forestry class to marry an actress, but he isn't yet out of the woods.

When a man is as handy as a woman in dressing the baby, it doesn't speak well for his wife.

Nearly every man has discovered "the prettiest girl" in the world, and Mr. Carnegie has no monopoly.

Wild rumors from London have it that the price of electrolytic copper is rising. Is your copper electrolytic?

An Ohio citizen, seventy-nine years old, took a ride the other day in an aeroplane. Youth will have its fling.

England has launched another dreadnaught, merely to demonstrate how peacefully inclined that nation is.

Our citizens will be too busy swatting presidential booms this summer to pay much attention to the house fly.

Massachusetts women are to fight bachelors who aspire to office—that is, any office other than head of a household.

Paris is about to erect reformed tenements for its poor people and thus become in a measure good as well as beautiful.

Rattlesnake oil is being exploited as a cure for rheumatism. It will cure any old thing when applied by the snake itself.

Great is the recall. A Missouri man, when he sends wedding presents, stipulates that they shall be returned in case of divorce.

Pasquale Orozco has been made generalissimo of the Mexican insurgents. He is now entitled to another yard of gold lace.

A western woman, caught smuggling jewels, hung herself. Women are notoriously bad losers, but this is going to an extreme.

The dictagraph may be a great hunter of crime, but it will never be able to take the place of the blodhounds in "Unncle Tom's Cabin."

A fashion note says, "It is well to have gown and flesh melt together." Why thus increase our misery by inciting thoughts of summer?

Society women, according to a Boston preacher man, wear too much clothes. Evidently he has never seen a society woman in decollette.

Mme. Eames has been forbidden by doctors to sing for six months, but that doctor hasn't called yet on the hopeful young soprano upstairs.

"Two Maryland men ate ninety-seven eggs at one sitting." And here all of us have been trying to figure out why the price has been so high.

Sunday In Old Scotland.

Looking out of the window used to be an indictable offense on the Sabbath, the London Chronicle says. In 1709 the kirk session of Edinburgh, "taking into consideration that the Lord's day is profaned by people standing in the streets, vaguing in the fields and gardens, as also by idly gazing out of windows, it is ordered that each session take its turn to watch the streets on Sabbath and to visit each suspected house in each parish by elders and deacons with beadle and officers and after sermon, when the day is long, to pass through the streets and to reprove such as transgress and inform on such as do not refrain."

Answering the Dean.

[illegible] man whom Thackeray calls "the [illegible]eatest wit of all time"—Dean Swift of St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin—was as ready to take as to make a retort.

"Why don't you doff your hat to me?" he asked a small boy who was coaxing along an obstreperous goat.

"I will," said the lad, "if your honor will hold the goat's horns!" an answer that delighted the dean.

PROBE TURNS TO WIRELESS

Marconi and His Chief Engineer Before Committee

NEWS OF TITANIC DISASTER

No Suppression or Delay Sought by Inventor, Who Tells of Message Urging Operator on Carpathia to Communicate With Siasconset Station or Naval Vessels—Sammis Fixed Matters So the "Boys" Could Sell Personal Stories to Newspapers

Washington, April 30.—Endeavoring further to repudiate any intimations that he had sought in any way to suppress or delay news of the sinking of the Titanic, Guglielmo Marconi, inventor of wireless telegraphy, appeared before the senate committee on inquiry into the disaster.

Marconi had discovered after leaving Washington last week that he had sent a message to the operator of the steamship Carpathia urging him to send news of the disaster to the wireless station at Siasconset, Mass., or to vessels of the United States navy. He had copies of these messages and declared that when he was examined by the committee he had forgotten about that message. Marconi also produced copies of many other messages sent to the Carpathia in an endeavor to get definite information of the wreck.

Marconi said he knew nothing of the equipment of the scout cruisers Salem or Chester. "I heard the naval operators worked slow and were not well acquainted with the code," said Marconi. "We use the international Morse code."

The difference in the code used by the Marconi operators and that employed by the United States cruiser Chester, said Marconi, rendered almost impossible the transmission of messages between the Carpathia and the warship. He said his company used the international code, while the United States navy had a code of its own.

F. M. Sammis, chief engineer of the American Marconi company, also testified, explaining what had actuated him in sending messages to Operators Bride and Cottam on the Carpathia to hold their stories for "four figures." He said he had made an arrangement with a New York paper for them to sell their personal stories and had sent the message to the "boys" informing them of that fact.

Sammis resented bitterly the imputation that he had been the cause of suppressing the news from the Carpathia, which he said had resulted in neighbors "pointing the finger of scorn" at him. He said he told the Carpathia's wireless operators to hold their personal stories for sale, in order to furnish a reward for them.

"I did not send the messages directly," said Sammis. "I telephoned to Mr. Davidson, in charge of the wireless station, and instructed him to tell the boys that arrangements were made to care for them. I thought it would brace them up."

Sammis said the arrangement to "care for the operators" was made by Marconi and Bottomley, the general manager, and that he merely had carried out the plan as described. He said he went to the Strand hotel to meet Operator Cottam, but failed to get in touch with him. The operators, he said, each got $750 for the stories.

"Did you get any part of that?" asked Senator Smith.

"Absolutely nothing," replied the witness, who added that no other official of the American Marconi company received anything.

Sammis said the international telegraph convention had already gone on record as putting news dispatches last on the list of wireless business as to precedence, putting ship positions first, general business, passenger business and others ahead. Sammis declared that Bride and Cottam, operators on the Carpathia, should not be blamed for not sending news of the ship.

"If there is any blame," said Sammis, "it should be upon the captain of the Carpathia. The captain of a ship is censor for all wireless messages sent from the ship. The operators are there to send and receive. They send nothing that the captain does not pass on."

Sammis said that American wireless operators on board ship receive $45 a month. The English operators get £4 a month. The senator led Sammis into a long discussion of the rate of operators' wages.

Dartmouth Dormitory Burns

Hanover, N. H., April 30.—Crosby hall, one of the older Dartmouth dormitories, was partially destroyed by fire. It is thought the fire was caused by defective wiring.

Brothers Drown In Lake

Katonah, N. Y., April 30.—Nason and Arthur McKinney, brothers, aged 21 an d19 years, respectively, were drowned while canoeing in Katonah lake.

THE WIRELESS WIZARD

Marconi Testifies Before Senators Probing Disaster

FEARED ELECTRIC CHAIR

Musician Takes Own Life After Murdering His Wife

New York, April 30.—Albert de Brahms, a restaurant orchestra leader, after killing his wife in jealous anger on Saturday and apparently making every preparation to dismember the body and ship it away in a trunk, which he had ordered the same day, committed suicide in his apartments.

"I don't want to die in the electric chair, so I take my own life," he wrote in one of three farewell notes, confessing his crime.

The body of his wife, a handsome woman of 30, was found in a bathtub in the apartments, packed in sawdust and plaster of paris, a bullet hole through the temple, and knife wounds in the throat and other parts of the body.

De Brahms" body was found, still warm, hainging in a closet with a cord around the neck and a bullet in the head.

DEADLOCK WILL BE BROKEN THIS WEEK

Belief That Coal Miners and Operators Will Agree

Philadelphia, April 30.—The deadlock between the anthracite coal mine workers and the operators is expected to end with the close of the present week. The full committee of ten operators and ten miners will meet in New York on Thursday to receive the report of the sub-committee, which has reached an agreement on all grievances.

This report is expected to be approved by the general committee, as it is not believed the sub-committee would reach an agreement on differences that it did not know the general committe would accept. While the details of the agreement have not been made public, it is known that the men have been granted a 10 percent increase in wages in addition to other concessions.

Yesterday marked the beginning of the fifth week of the suspension; and the 170,000 men are said to be anxious to get back to work.

BEEF AT TOP NOTCH

At Highest Price In New York In More Than Thirty Years

New York, April 30.—The wholesale price of beef advanced here a cent a pound to a higher record than any year since 1881. A carcass of native corn-fed beef was quoted at Wallabout market in Brooklyn at a top figure of 13 cents, which old-timers agreed was the highest price in over thirty years.

The wholesalers' explanation of the cause of high prices is the scarcity of cattle, the cost of feed and the fact that it is a between-season period.

It is also asserted that 10 percent of the stock in the west was killed by the incessant cold of the past winter. The wholesalers anticipate a still further advance in prices and retailers declare themselves much alarmed over the situation.

JUMPS FROM BIPLANE

Morton Sails 2600 Feet In Hair-Raising Parachute Performance

Los Angeles, Cal., April 30.—William M. Morton made a parachute jump from an aeroplane at a height of 2600 feet at Venice. Morton was carried aloft by Phil Parmalee in a biplane.

When the proper height was attained Morton jumped from the swiftly-moving biplane with the parachute bar in his hands.

He dropped 300 feet before the parachute opened. The parachute landed in electric wires. Morton dropped ten feet to the ground, slightly injuring himself.

CONVENTION PLANS HALT

Republican Officers' Slate Is Not Yet Made Up

WHO WILL BE IN CONTROL?

Selection of Men Who Will "Man" National Meeting Deferred Until There Is Indication of Which Presidential Candidate Has Greatest Strength—Temporary Organization by Committee If Taft and Roosevelt Go to Chicago Neck-and-Neck

Washington, April 30.—No steps looking to what the politiicans call the "manning" of the Republican national convention have yet been taken. The convention will meet seven weeks from today. Who will be the temporary chairman, who will be called to serve as permanent chairman, who will head the committee on platform, and the character of platform to be adopted, are questions that have received but scant consideration up to this time.

The committee on convention arrangements, of which Harry S. New is chairman, will in due time perfect convention plans. This committee will not be in a hurry to make the final arrangements because it desires to know, if possible, whether Taft or Roosevelt will control the convention.

The members of this sub-committee of the national committee are now confident that the president will be in control of the convention, but they want to be certain of this before proceeding to provide for the placing of Taft men in all the responsible places that are to be filled.

It has always been the custom of the party to permit a president seeking a renomination to name the chief officers of the convention. In 1904, for instance, Roosevelt picked the temporary chairman of the national convention, the permanent chairman, designated the man to head the committee on resolutions, and really dominated the work of the convention from beginning to end.

President Taft is not inclined that way, and the probability is that he would waive aside an invitation from the sub-committee of the national committee to pick the officers of the convention. However, the courtesy of inviting him to name these officers will be extended by the committee on arrangements in case he shall have a clear majority of the delegates.

In case the convention should come on with the president and the former president in a neck-and-neck race for the nomination, the committee on arrangements would exercise its authority in providing for the temporary organization. This is to say this committee would, under such circumstances, provide for a temporary chairman, a temporary secretary, temporary sergeant-at-arms, etc. Whichever faction of the party controlled the convention would then choose the permanent officers. This whole situation is of importance to the party because, in the estimation of party men, the character of the keynote speech delivered by the permanent chairman of the convention has much to do with the success or failure of the campaign that is to follow the convention.

A situation like the present never before existed in the Republican party. There have been spirited contests in the past for the presidential nomination, but these contests did not involve the principles for which the party stood. In other words, the party, through its chosen representatives—the delegates to the convention—could make a platform on which any of the candidates for the nomination would run.

The present situation is unique. If, perchance, Roosevelt should be in control of convention he would, of course, have to have a platform that would fit his case. In the very nature of things his platform could not indorse the Republican national administration.

The prevailing view here now is that it will be a Taft convention from start to finish; that a Taft men will be temporary chairman, a Taft man permanent chairman and a Taft man at the head of the platform committee.

CRASH ON A CROSSING

Three Persons Killed When Passenger Train Hits Automobile

Chicago, April 30.—Three persons were killed and two seriously injured on the Illinois Central railroad at North Riverside, a suburb, when an automobile was struck by the engine of a passenger train.

The accident happened on a surface crossing and it is believed the occupants of the automobile did not see the train approaching.

Willimantic Strikers Win

Willimantic, Conn., April 30.—The strike of 1500 employes of the manufacturing department of the American Thread company was declared off last night, and the employes returned to their work this morning, their demands for a 10 percent increase in wages having been granted.

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Bees at Work.

Bees work advantageously within a radius of three miles of the hive, but they will go eight miles to get honey from a field of buckwheat. They are very partial to the buckwheat bloom. Bees have a most delicately developed scent. When a bee leaves its hive it rises in the air and scents honey bearing flowers in the wind and follows the scent to the flowers.

A Lettered Beast.

Jiggs—Have you seen the new animal in the zoo? Riggs—What animal is that? Jiggs—The voweldad. Riggs—The voweldad? I never heard of such an animal, and I am up on animals. Jiggs—I know it. That's why I mentioned it to you. The books call it the aoudad, but I pronounce it so much easier, don't you think?—Lippincott's.

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Easily.

Howell—He has a prosperous look

Powell—Yes, you could tell at a glance that he was a single man.

The young man who tells a girl during leap year that he could listen to her voice all the rest of his days takes desperate chances.

Cause of the Row.

"Mrs. Brown had a dreadful quarrel with her husband last night?"

"That so?"

"Yes. She bid eight on a hand that was good for ten, not thinking Mr. Brown would overbid her, but he did. It almost broke up the party."

Before Publication.

"Patsy, bring me a paper when you come to work in the morning," a woman who lived at the edge of a village told her man of all work when he went home at night. "Now, don't forget it," she added.

"No, ma'am," said Patsy. "I won't. I might forget it if I left it until morning, so I'll get it tonight."

Evidence Put In Too Late.

A prisoner was being tried in an English court for murder; evidence against him purely circumstantial; part of it a hat found near the scene of the crime—an ordinary, round, black hat, but sworn to as the prisoner's. Counsel for the defense, of course, made much of the commonness of the hat. "You, gentlemen, no doubt each of you possess such a hat, of the most ordinary make and shape. Beware how you condemn a fellow-creature to a shameful death on such a piece of evidence," and so on. So the man was acquitted. Just as he was leaving the dock, with the most touching humility and simplicity, he said: "If you please, my lord, may I 'ave my 'at?"

THE OLD PLEA
He "Didn't Know It Was Loaded."

The coffee drinker seldom realizes that coffee contains the drug, caffeine, a severe poison to the heart and nerves, causing many forms of disease, noticeably dyspepsia.

"I was a lover of coffee and used it for many years, and did not realize the bad effects I was suffering from its use. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it, too, contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"At first I was troubled with indigestion. I did not attribute the trouble to the use of coffee, but thought it arose from other causes. With these attacks I had sick headache, nausea and vomiting. Finally my stomach was in such a condition I could scarcely retain any food.

"I consulted a physician; was told all my troubles came from indigestion, but was not informed what caused the indgestion. I kept on with the coffee, and kept on with the troubles, too, and my case continued to grow worse from year to year until it developed into chronic diarrhea, nausea and severe attacks of vomiting. I could keep nothing on my stomach and became a mere shadow, reduced from 159 to 128 pounds.

"A specialist informed me I had a very severe case of catarrh of the stomach, which had got so bad he could do nothing for me, and I became convinced my days were numbered.

"Then I chanced to see an article setting forth the good qualities of Postum and explaining how coffee injured people so I concluded to give Postum a trial. I soon saw the good effects—my headaches were less frequent, nausea and vomiting only came on at long intervals and I was soon a changed man, feeling much better.

"Then I thought I could stand coffee again, but as soon as I tried it my old troubles returned and I again turned to Postum. Would you believe it, I did this three times before I had sense enough to quit coffee for good and keep o ith the Postum. I am now a well no more headaches, sick
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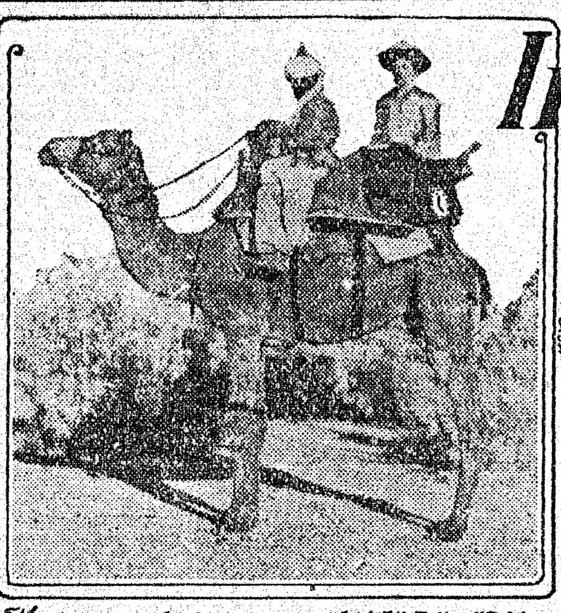
In BALUCHISTAN

By M. Lee



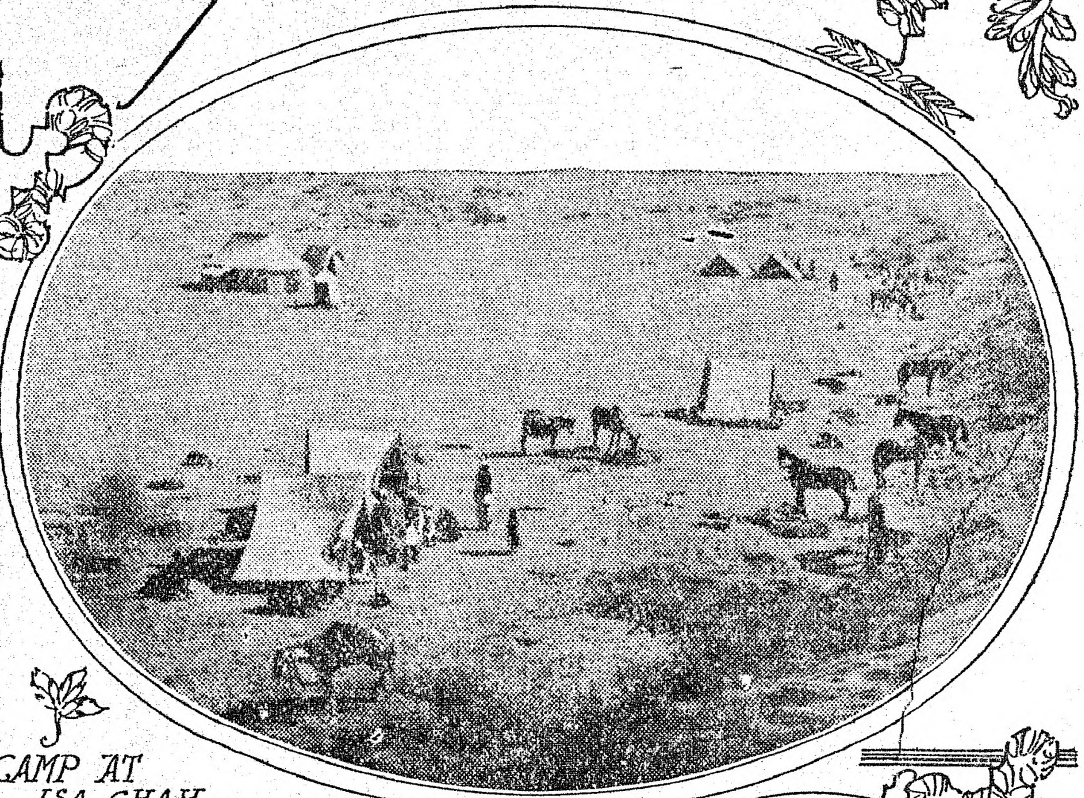
MODE OF TRAVELING IN THE DESERT

6

THE province of Baluchistan is divided for administrative purposes into what is termed Political Agencies. Of these there are five, named, respectively, Kalat, Quetta-Pishin, Zhob, Loralai Sibi and Chagai. The Chagai Agency has an area of some twenty thousand square miles, and lies on the map in the corner which is bounded on the north by Afghanistan and on the west by Persia. For the most part the country is wild and barren in the extreme; it possesses little cultivation and is inhabited by nomads who support life by pasturing their flocks of sheep, goats and camels, in which consist their only wealth. Chagai is subdivided into three districts, which are named Nushki, Chagai and the Western Sinjarani country. The population of Nushki is a mixed one of Brahui and Baluch. The indigenous inhabitants of Nushki are Baluch; but some three or four generations ago a branch of the Mengal tribe migrated from near Kalat and settled in Nushki, which they made their headquarters. From thence they spread northward, eventually covering the larger portion of that stupendous sand waste which is known as the Registan (the country of Reg or sand), where they sunk wells, some of which are close on three hundred feet deep. No white man has ever penetrated into the true Registan, and so little is known about it; but this we do know, that here are to be found sandhills larger than any others in the world. The word sandhill does not convey a proper meaning, as these are not hills, but mountains, and the belief which now obtains is that below the Registan lies a range of lofty hills, the tops of which are buried beneath hundreds of feet of sand. One of the photographs shows the southern edge of this sandy waste, and was taken from a point which lies about ten miles from the Afghan frontier. In summer the Registan is deserted, as the grass, which springs up in profusion in winter after the first shower of rain, withers away, and the heat is so intense that even the Brahui, with his indifference to heat, cannot bear the fiery temperature which then reigns there supreme. As the summer makes itself felt, the pastoralists slowly withdraw, part moving north to the Helmand, where they await the time when the season will allow them to return to their haunts, and part moving south and, crossing the frontier, pitching their goat-hair tents, or gedans, as they are called, on the edge of the sands which are depicted, and wait until the hot weather passes. Terrible stories are told of the fate which has overcome those who have been so rash as to attempt to cross the Registan in summer; and that these stories are true is shown by the fact that a party of Brahuis, escaping from Kandahar in 1900, took the Registan route in the hope of avoiding pursuit, and out of some fifty people, all except two or three perished. The remains of these unfortunates were found, when the return of the cold weather permitted a search to be made, on the spot where they had fallen months before, some covered with sand which had drifted over them, and the rest in a circle huddled together just as they had waited for the death which they knew was coming, and which, no doubt, was a happy release when it arrived. Weird sounds are heard in these sandy wastes. Perhaps the commonest is what is called by the inhabitants "Sultans' drums." What appears to be the drum-drumming of a native tomtom is heard in the distance, it may be approaching or it may be slowly going away. A search reveals nothing which can account for the sounds. Or it may be a man is picking his way cautiously along a ridge of sand when he is suddenly startled out of his senses by what was apparently the bang of a drum struck by someone only a few yards away. Let him search never so carefully, he will find nothing there. No satisfactory explanation of these sounds is forthcoming; but there is little doubt that they have their origin in the dryness of the atmosphere and the intense heat that prevails.

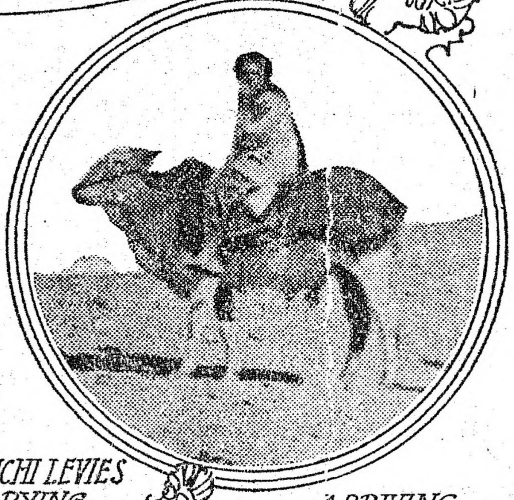
In religion the inhabitants are Mahomedans, but their predilection for shrines and for sacrificing sheep and goats at these latter on every occasion which arises, tends to show that their Mahomedanism is of comparatively recent introduction. In many of their shrines will be found carefully-rounded stones, very similar to those so common in down-country Hindu temples, and which point to a religious connection that has not long been severed. They are wild, but, as might be expected, not fanatical. Their affections are easily won if they are treated well and with sympathy. Marvelously hardy, yet disinclined to any great physical exercise, they prefer to spend their time half asleep watching their camels and sheep graze. For their wives they pay sums which plunge them into debt for years, and, indeed, sometimes until they have daughters of their own to dispose of in the matrimonial market. In accordance with Mahomedan usage, plurality of wives is permissible, but few have the necessary amount of means to first purchase and afterwards maintain more than one wife. They are brave, and before Great Britain took over the country, which was only in 1896, they were much addicted to raiding. Each tribe has its own feuds, and these have been in existence for generations. They pride themselves on the possession of especially fine sword-blades, which are the fruits of successful forays into Persia. The blades are very curved, and the hilts of their swords are so small that a European cannot grasp them. In stature they are, as a rule, short, with small frames, but very wiry. To the English eye, perhaps the most striking characteristic is their custom of wearing their hair long. In the old days, when a man tilled his field it was necessary to do so under a guard, but with English rule this has passed away.

The further west one goes, and the further one gets from the center of Baluchistan and from its capital, Quetta, the less land is cultivated and the more marked becomes the nomadic propensity, until on the frontier itself tribes are met with who spend their time almost entirely in attacking their neighbors or defending themselves in turn from attack. In fact, their state is exactly what the state of the whole of Baluchistan was.



CAMP AT ISA CHAH

BALUCHI LEVIES CARRYING WATER



ARRIVING AT NUSHKI

BALUCHI TRADERS TRAVELING ACROSS THE DESERT

Success Under Difficulties

Cornelius Vanderbilt, From Boatman to Railway King.

May 1, 1810, Cornelius Vanderbilt, having imbibed a strong liking for the sea, asked his mother to lend him $100 to buy a boat. The mother said: "My son, on the 25th of this month you will be sixteen years old. If by that time you will plow, harrow and plant with corn the eight-acre lot I will advance the money." The little patch of ground on Staten Island where the Vanderbilt family lived was not large enough to support a family and Cornelius found work among the boatman in New York harbor. But he wanted to have his own boat and to get the necessary money to start on his own hook he plowed and harrowed that rough and stony field, and that $100 laid the foundation of his famous fortune.

There were other boatmen in that harbor who wanted to be rich, but they were not willing to pay the price. While the other boatmen wasted their money in drink and their time in silly pleasures, Cornelius stayed on the job, slept with one eye open, looking out for the main chance. He gave the first $300 he earned to his poor parents. While other boatmen were treating their customers to liquor to get trade, Cornelius built up a reputation for integrity among that crowd of poor people.

The boats of his competitors were larger than his and their wharf privileges much better, but he soon outstripped all others. He ran his boat with the idea of helping his neighbors. He won the public confidence, he was so kind to children and so careful of their welfare that every householder felt the whole family safe in Ferryman Vanderbilt's care. Obliged to get larger boats, he got the best there was. He would often work all night. He was never absent from his post by day and he soon monopolized the trade. He did things.

In 1813, when it was expected that the New York harbor would be attacked by the British, all the boatmen except Cornelius put in their bids to carry provisions to the military posts all around New York. They were offering to do the work at a price for which he said it could not be done, but then the contractor was exempted from military duty. To please his father Cornelius put in a bid, but he did not go to hear the award. To his astonishment the contract was given to him at a higher price. Wondering why, the commissary said: "We have given this contract to you because we want this business done and we know you'll do it." Capital is not what a man has, but what a man is. Character is capital. It gives confidence. It is the greatest thing in the world.

In 1818, now twenty-four yeas old, he owned three of the finest coasting schooners in New York harbor and had a capital of $9,000. In his wife his power for work was fully doubled. She determined to help him and the poorly accommodated travelers, so they opened a hotel in Elizabeth, N. J., where his wife did her full share in running the hotel. Think of it. The great-grandmother of one of the wealthiest families in the United States kept a transient boarding house in Elizabeth! But she needed to save only for a few years before she wore diamonds and other precious gems worth $1,000,000.

A boat was needed to accommodate the people of Albany, and soon his boats floated on the Hudson, the Delaware and Long Island Sound—then he established steamboats and other connections between New York and California, and by 1804 he was the owner or controller of nearly the whole water transportation in and about New York.

But the people wanted to travel faster. He saw his opportunity and acted on it. In 1864 he withdrew his capital from shipping and invested it in railroads—first the Harlem road, then the New Haven, then the Hudson River, then the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern—he helped them all, until in 1877 he controlled stocks representing an aggregate capital of $150,000,000, of which he owed one half. Everybody was benefited—farmers sent their produce to market cheaper, merchants secured lower rates, employes made larger wages and stockholders got bigger dividends.

In 1861 he presented the $800,000 steamship "Vanderbilt" to the government, to be used for the capture of Confederate privateers. He founded and endowed Vanderbilt University at Nashville, Tenn. He gave a church to Dr. Deems. He died January, 1877, eighty-three years old, the richest man of his day in America, his fortune being estimated at upwards of $100,000,000.—Madison C. Peters.

French Martial Enthusiasm.

Scenes of enthusiasm were witnessed in Paris one night recently, when, after twenty years, the military tattoos were revived by order of the minister of war with a view to consolidating the new patriotism in France. At 8:30 p. m. the band of the 102nd infantry regiment left the barracks and, followed by an ever-increasing crowd, marched through the streets, playing the stirring and ancient marches of the French army. On the right bank of the Seine the band of the 24th infantry carried out the tattoo with over 6,000 people marching in step to the sound of the drums and bugles. All the windows along the route were crowded with cheering men and women, who cried "Long live the army." Henceforth there will be two tattoos in Paris every Saturday night.

Great Saving.

Aunt Dinah—Whatfoah you wears brack, Deagun Ebony? You am not a widower.

Deacon Ebony—I is economical, honey. One brush do me foah a hat brush, hair brush, clothes brush, shoe brush and flesh brush.

FINE POINT ABOUT THE LAW

Somewhat Curious Problem Has Been Raised by the Decision of a Learned Judge.

Suppose you owned a dog and a neighbor asked the courts to compel you to keep it from barking and yelping day and night, interfering with his business and causing him and his family loss of sleep, and suppose the court handed down a decree requiring you to restrain your dog from barking, yelping and howling, "except in cases of burglary or fire," how would you set about obeying the order?

If you fix it so the dog cannot bark at all and burglars invade your domicile or fire breaks out and the dog cannot bark, you may be robbed or murdered in peril by disobeying the injunction that your restraint of the barking, yelping and howling shall extend only to those periods when there is no burglary or fire. For the order expressly limits your right to restrain any barking, yelping and howling aforesaid by those exceptions.

Must you sit up nights and look out for burglars and fires and be ready to remove your restraint of the dog's vocalization when either or both appear?

Yes, you might get rid of the dog, of course, but there is nothing said about that. The law does not prohibit you keeping the dog. All it is concerned about is that you shall not allow the dog to become a nuisance. You have to place it under restraint. But you can at least congratulate yourself that, unlike the trusts, you do not have to worry about what constitutes reasonable restraint because there's not a word about reasonableness in the law. All you have to do is to restrain the animal from barking, yelping and howling, except in cases of burglary or fire. The exception may, it is true, seem unreasonable, but the law is made to be obeyed somehow and it leaves it to you to find out how.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
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Not an experiment. A trial will convince. Purchase at your dealer's. If he hasn't it give his name and send $1.00 and a full sized bottle will be sent, express prepaid.
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Nor anything Injurious In
Hale's Honey
Of Horehound and Tar
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NATION'S EYES ON BAY STATE

Politicians Are Anxiously Awaiting Result of Primaries

CONTEST CONSIDERED CLOSE

Nomination of Taft or Roosevelt May Be Decided by Today's Vote—Tremendous Crowds Turn Out to Meet Both Candidates In Their Whirlwind Ending of Campaign—Wilson Shows Gains Over Clark by His Appearance Upon the Stump—Democratic Ballot Confusing

Boston, April 30.—Massachusetts is holding its first presidential primary today. The attention of the entire country is focussed on the results in this state.

The choice of the Republican voters as expressed in the preferential vote for President Taft and Theodore Roosevelt will be considered to have a decisive effect on the great contest.

Not in the history of American politics has such a unique spectacle been presented as yesterday, when Taft and Roosevelt toured the state in a final appeal to the voters. Tremendous crowds turned out to meet both candidates.

Both Taft and Roosevelt attacked each other bitterly. Roosevelt referred to the president as a "progressive who is dead," and Taft warned his audiences to "beware the man who in seeking votes seeks to array class against class."

No such desperate fight has been conducted in any other state. It is generally conceded that should Taft lose Massachusetts, representing all that it does in the nation, that either he cannot be nominated at the Chicago convention or that his nomination will be worthless.

Of the thirty-six delegates to be chosen to each of the two conventions, eight will be chosen at large and two from each of the fourteen congressional districts.

The appearance of Governor Wilson on the stump in this state in the closing days of the campaign had added interest to the Democratic contest, which threatened to be completely overshadowed by the fight between Taft and Roosevelt. The Democrats of the state will have an opportunity to express a preference for president as between Wilson and Champ Clark.

Both the big contests are close. There is no question but that Roosevelt has developed great strength in the state during the past two weeks of the campaign. His strength grew to such proportions that the Taft supporters called the president into the state twice in four days to stem the tide. Both sides express the utmost confidence in the results.

The fight for Wilson was made in the last week of the campaign, and there is no question but that he made tremendous gains throughout the state. The Clark forces have been working hard in the state for over three weeks.

At the state election last November 491,692 Democrats and Republicans voted, 214,897 of the former and 206,793 of the latter. About 50 percent of the Republicans and 20 percent of the Democrats are enrolled on the city and town lists for the primaries and unless they have given previous notice they cannot change their political allegiance today.

But of the 214,897 Democrats who voted for Governor Foss, 36,160 were Progressive Democrats and under a bill which became a law on last Saturday they have no enrollment and may vote either Republican or Democratic ticket today.

The same applies to those who did not attend the party primaries last fall which nominated Foss. But if they vote for either Taft or Roosevelt today they will become enrolled Republicans. Under the Masachusetttts presidential preferential primary law, the state may show a preference for Roosevelt and yet choose a pledged Taft delegation.

The Taft ticket for delegates-at-large is headed by Senator Crane and numbers such prominent men as former Governor Bates, Lucius Tuttle, former president of the Boston and Maine; Congressman Weeks and Samuel J. Elder, a member of the fisheries commission to The Hague.

Politically, Charles S. Baxter, who heads the Roosevelt ticket, is very prominent, since he has been actively in the gubernatorial fights of the last few years, having managed the campaigns of former Lieutenant Governor Frothingham. Professor Albert B. Hart of Harvard is also on the Roosevelt ticket, as is George W. Coleman and Senator Nason.

In practically every district in the state the candidates on the Taft ticket are better known than the candidates on the Roosevelt. For this reason there is a possibility of a preference vote for Roosevelt and a majority of Tafe delegates.

Should this happen it would raise an interesting question as to the course to be pursued at the convention by the delegates.

The Democratic ballot is rather confusing. Although the names of Wilson and Clark are on the ballot to be voted upon, with the exception of Henry F. Burt of Taunton, who is pledged to Governor Wilson, none of the other candidates is pledged to either candidate for president.

The ticket supported by the Democratic state organization is headed by National Committeeman Coughlin of Fall River. Prominent with him on the slate are David I. Walsh of Clinton and Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston.

The organization ticket, headed by Coughlan, is pledged to Governor Foss. Since Foss withdrew his name from the ballot, however, if elected this pledge will have no force. Under the law it was found impossible to remove the pledge when Foss withdrew.

Practically every candidate on the Democratic end has stated that he will abide by the decision expressed by the voters, as between Clark and Wilson.

The Democratic state organization and the Wilson forces have concentrated in an effort to defeat George F. Williams, who is running independent, but favors Clark. The vote received by Williams will consequently be of great interest, as compared with that received by Coughlin, who is heading the organization ticket.

The vote which ex-Congressman Kelliher will receive in Boston as compared with the vote received by Fitzgerald will also be of interest, in view of the former's mayoralty aspirations.

About 80 percent of the 353 cities and towns will hold evening caucuses, so that the result may not be definitely decided until Wednesday.

STROSNIDER FREED ON $13,500 BONDS

He Pleads Not Guilty to Conspiracy to Defraud

Boston, April 30.—James, alias "Big Lem," Strosnider, alias Sterling, has been released on $13,500 bail. This amount was furnished by the National Security company and includes $10,500 furnished on two indictments against him in the superior court and $2500 in the municipal court, where he is charged with being a fugitive from justice.

Strosnider is under indictment for conspiracy to defraud Samuel Buttner, a dealer in metals, out of $7500.

In the second indictment Strosnider, together with two other men, is charged with conspiracy to defraud Rockwood D. Snow of Pelham, N. H., out of $6000 by means of a wire tapping scheme. On this charge he was held in $500. He pleaded not guilty to all the charges.

THE MONEY TRUST INQUIRY

Committee Has Lost No Time In Getting Down to Business

Washington, April 30.—The "money trust" inquiry has begun in earnest. This fact is testified to by the score of girls and boys who fill the rooms of the house committee on banking and currency, folding and mailing to nearly 30,000 banks and trust companies the sheets devised by Representative Pujo and his assistants to obtain financial information. These blanks, it is expected, will be filled out and returned by May 15, tabulated immediately on adding machines, and a comprehensive preliminary report based thereon.

The treasury department, with various officials of which the investigating committee has been in consultation, is co-operating with the expectation that information will be collected which will supplement that concerning the national banks now on file.

When the eight blank forms are filled out the committee expects to be able to know—what has never been known before—exactly the kind of control which the reserve banks exercise over the little country banks.

MANSLAUGHTER CHARGED

Chauffeur Who Ran Down and Killed Two Men Held In $10,000

Boston, April 30.—John A. Malloy, a chauffeur, of Cambridge, was arraigned in the municipal court, charged with manslaughter in causing the death of Thomas Donohue and John Connolly early Saturday morning. The case was continued until May 7 and Malloy was held in $10,000.

It was charged that while Malloy was driving his automobile at a high rate of speed along Boylston street he struck Donohue and Connolly, who were employed by the Elevated road in repairing the tracks, with the result that both men died shortly afterward.

Donohue leaves a wife and seven children. Connolly was unmarried.

Death of Admiral Prime

Huntington, N. Y., April 30.—Rear Admiral Ebenezer S. Prime, U. S. N., retired, died at his home here, at the age of 65, from a complication of diseases. He was born in this village.

The Weather

Almanac, Wednesday, May 1.
Sun rises—4:56; sets—6:56.
Full moon—5:19 a. m.
High water—11:15 a. m.; 11:30 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Fair, with rising temperature.

CULTIVATION OF AN ORCHARD

If to Be Made Profitable Trees Should Receive as Good Care as Other Crops—Kill Weeds.

(By L. H .BAILEY, Cornell Experiment Station.)

If orchards are to be made profitable, they must receive as good care as other crops.

Good drainage, natural or artificial, is essential to success. Trees are impatient of wet feet.

Well-drained lands are drier in wet spells and moister in dry spells than other lands. They can be worked earlier in spring.

Good tillage increases the available food supply of the soil and also conserves its moisture.

Trees should be made to send their roots deep into the soil, in order to fortify themselves against drought. This is done by draining the soil and by plowing the orchard rather deep.

This deep plowing should begin the very year the trees are set, and it should be continued every spring until the habit of the tree is established.

Moisture is retained in the upper soil by very frequent but shallow tillage, by means of which the surface of the land becomes a mulch for the soil beneath.

Tillage should be begun just as soon as the ground is dry enough in spring.

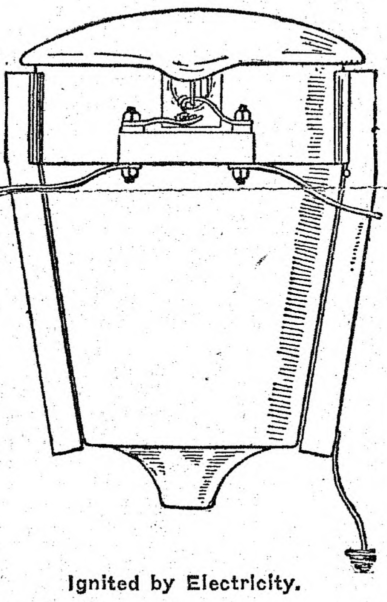
This tillage should be repeated as often as once in ten days throughout the growing season, which extends from spring until July or August.

Tillage should not exist for the purpose of killing weeds. Weeds have taught the most important lessons in agriculture, to be sure, but the schoolmaster should now be able to retire.

Late cultivation may be injurious by inducing a late growth. At all events it can be of small utility when the tree begins to mature and rains become frequent. This season of respite gives the grower the opportunity of raising a green manure and of adding fertility to his land at trifling expense and with no harm to his trees.

FIRE POTS FOR AN ORCHARD

Any Number of Little Stoves May Be Ignited by Electricity—Prevents Frost Damage.


Ignited by Electricity.

In many fruit belts, especially in the west, fire pots are utilized as a means of preventing frost from destroying the fruit crops. In the illustration is shown an electrically ignited fire pot for such purpose, any number of which may be connected up in a circuit, says Popular Mechanics. Normally, the fire pots are covered but the contact points in each are so arranged that a wire will fuse and trip the catch holding the cover down when the current is turned on, and at the same time ignite a wick which sets fire to the fuel. The covers, of course, are weighted so that they will fly open when the catch is tripped. In this manner all the fire pots in the orchard are instantly ignited by turning on the current.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Leaves are fine for lining the storage pits.

Prepare land for a small fruit plantation next spring.

Do not neglect to provide ample ventilation for the cellar.

Apples keep best in a cold cellar; just above freezing point.

Trees injured by freezing very often need to be severely cut back.

A peach tree will stand a heavier heading back than an apple tree.

Do not allow stock to run in the orchard during the winter months.

Remember that your orchard, especially the young trees, need good cultivation.

Walnut trees thrive under almost any condition and do well in many states.

Keep all rubbish from about your fruit plants so that mice cannot harbor there.

Move all of the trash standing in the orchard and burn it to destroy weed seeds.

Trees to do their best should be planted in blocks or groves rather than in single rows.

Ascertain the varieties of fruits and vegetables wanted in the markets desired to be patronized.

If there are any limbs dead or out of shape on the young trees now is a good time to look after them.

Grow trees for post timber, lumber, nuts, fruits, as well as evergreens and ornamentals for the home grounds.

Bend all young and tender fruit bushes and vines carefully to the ground, place a layer of straw on them, and cover lightly with dirt.

HOME TOWN HELPS

CITY GARDEN IDEA IS GOOD

Baltimore, Seeing Success Minneapolis Made, Will Follow In Sister City's Footsteps.

It was recently mentioned as being part of the plans which the Women's Civic League of Baltimore has in contemplation that vacant lot farming is to be encouraged. In almost every city where this scheme of helpfulness has been utilized the urban waste places have been tried the results have been satisfactory far beyond the initial hopes of those who have been instrumental in putting the scheme into operation. Minneapolis last year introduced the vacant lot garden scheme with dazzling success. It not only supplied many needy families with a food supply, but it compelled a lowering of the enormously high prices demanded for vegetables by the retailers.

Minneapolis has just about half the population of Baltimore, and occupies nearly double the ground space. It is quite apparent, therefore, that there are more vacant lots scattered about in Minneapolis than in Baltimore. But, all the same, there is a considerable amount of idle land, in building-lot sizes, distributed over Baltimore. In the suburban sections particularly there are many lots upon which building improvements are not in immediate contemplation. In Minneapolis and other cities many such idle lots have willingly been loaned to the city garden organizations.

These lots are given out in limited assignments to families that will undertake to farm them. By judicious management a considerable food supply can be grown on a small piece of land. For instance, on a strip of land ten feet wide and twenty-one feet long twenty-one tomato plants may be properly planted. A single tomato plant sometimes yields, during a season, a bushel of tomatoes, and so a bit of land ten by twenty feet may yield over twenty bushels of this fruit. There are other vegetables that give returns in like proportions. The city garden scheme is one which helps people to help themselves.

FRENCH'S
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TRY
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Will open Credit with you
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Apollo Chocolates
—10c to $1.00 per box—
We have a large assortment
OUR COLLEGE ICE
Season has opened
BARRETT DRUG CO.

RUGS MADE FROM OLD CARPETS
AT THE
Danvers Rug Factory
Their RUGS are of the BEST. A Trial order will convince you. If rugs are not satisfactory when delivered, we will be only too pleased to pay for your old carpet, for which we give two cents per pound. All carpets collected and rugs delivered, free of charge, within six miles of Danvers.
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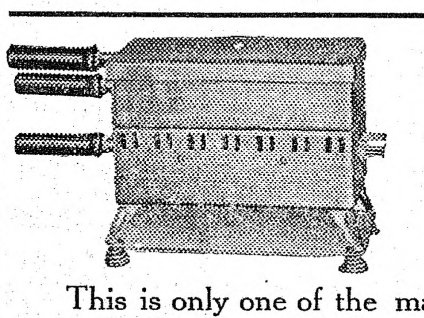
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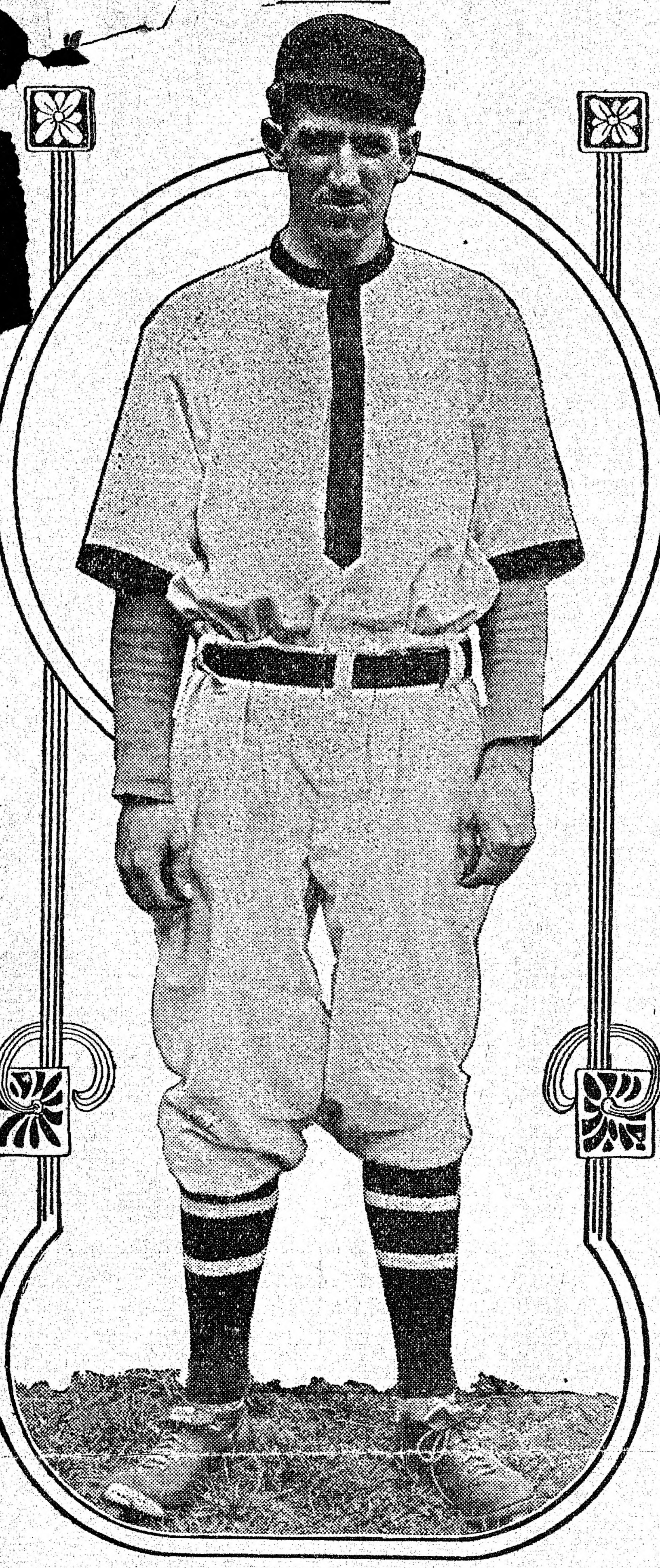
PEABODY ELECTRIC LIG

ATHLETIC YOUNGSTERS HIT A BIG SNAG



Pitcher Al Demaree, Star of Mobile.

The world champion Athletics youngsters suffered their only shut-out of the spring trip when Mobile defeated them 4 to 0 in a quickly played and highly interesting contest, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Al. Demaree, star of the Sea Gulls pitching staff, performed in highly sensational manner against the Yanigans. He is by far the best pitcher the Athletics batted against in the south, his speed being good and his curve ball par excellence. His control was wonderful. He hit Kilhullen in the fourth, this being his only battery misplay.

In only two innings, the second and sixth, did more than three men face Demaree in each round. The fourth man in these rounds represented the batsmen who were lucky enough to hit the ball safely, Emerson in the second pulling a clean single to left.

In the sixth Maggert sent a scratch hit to shortstop. In all the other rounds it was one, two, three and out. In the fourth Kilhullen was hit with two out and died stealing.

Not the least part of Demaree's brilliant performance was his strike-out record, thirteen men falling victims to his skill and curves. Derrick was the only man who did not whiff one or more times. Russell, Emerson, Mack and Thomas each fanned twice.

SHERWOOD MAGEE IN A RAGE

Star Outfielder of Phillies Wrought Up Over Christy Mathewson's Serial Stories.

Sherwood Magee, the Phillies' star gardener, has thrown down the gauntlet to Christy Mathewson and begs "Matty" to pick it up. Magee was aroused to fever heat when he read one of Mathewson's serial stories. In it "Big Six" says he got Sherwood's "goat" during a game in New York last season.

Sherwood Magee.

Mathewson first paid Magee a compliment by saying he w s one of the best natural hitters a hardest men to pitch to in the g today. Then "Big Six" went on say that when Sherwood was riled e could not come near the ball with his bat. He told how, in a game in New York last season, he (Matty) accidentally bumped Welchonce and it made Magee so angry that he came to the bat and was the easiest kind of picking.

"Was I the easiest kind of picking?" said Sherwood, when he read Matty's story. "I remember the day well. I think that Matty intentionally gave Welchonce the shoulder, and I thought that was a rotten thing to do to a kid. I walked to the plate, threw my cap on it and said, 'Come on, you yellow dog, and get the ball over, and I'll show you something. He put it where I wanted it and I hit into the centerfield bleachers for a home run. The members of my team who were there that day will bear me out in that story."

Sherwood admits Mathewson is one of the greatest pitchers the game has ever known, but says it will give him great delight to try to knock the ball out of the lot every time he faces "Big Six" this season, to show him up for what he said.

Davis Praises McGraw.

An enthusiastic baseball fan from Chicago provoked an argument with Harry Davis by the statement that the Giants had a great club and would have won the world's series but for McGraw. Harry's reply was: "McGraw is one of the best managers, and the Giants would have finished bad had they any other man to lead the club."

Cuts Off Smoking.

Vean Gregg has cut down on smoking for fear it might affect his physical condition. Smoking hasn't hurt him, Vean says, but he has almost sawed off f fear it might.

McLean Is Teetotaler.

Long Harry McLean, the Cincinnati catcher, says ice cream soda and lemon pop will be his strongest beverages this year.

LEAGUERS' DONT'S

1. Don't steal second with the bases full. This is exclusively John Anderson's stuff.
2. Don't fail to touch second.
3. Don't wait until you are just about to duck under the players' bench before removing your cap after making a home run. The public pays to see your blushes.
4. Don't have a small telephone number George Bell never could hit over his—.124.
5. Don't be afraid to hit 'em over the fence. The small boy outside will gladly return the ball—up to the seventh inning.
6. Don't hold the ball too long after catching a fly. Lefty Davis did this in Brooklyn and was let out. In Pittsburg he did not hold them long enough and was decorated.
7. Don't insist on half the purchase price. Rube Waddell did this in Pittsburg and received a box of stogies from Barney Dreyfuss.
8. Don't fail to run out infield hits. Even Hal Chase and Jake Daubert have been known to drop 'em.
9. Don't oppose the suffragette movement too strongly. You may be transferred to the Cardinals.
10. Don't use the harsh pedal too often on the umpire. Billy Klem or Silk O'Laughlin may be your manager next year.

ALWAYS IS CHEERFUL

Gabby Street Talks to Everybody But Spectators.

Reason for Queer Nickname Is Due to Continual Chatter While Working Behind Bat—Is Vivacious and "Skittery."

Street's first name isn't Gabby. It is Charles, harmonious Charles, like whipped cream on the top of a sponge cake. The reason for this queer nickname is easily understood. It is due to Street's cheerful chatter behind the bat. He talks to everybody. There is nothing selfish about him.

When he is not busy with the umpire he talks to the batter, and if the batter doesn't interest him he talks to his fellow players. It is seldom that he addresses the spectators. That doesn't comport with his idea of strict baseball etiquette.

Street's manner of conversation is vivacious and "skittery," like that of a belle who is making her first visit to Washington.

His cheery good nature is one of the finest things about him. He smiles if the oatmeal is hot in the morning and smiles when it happens to be cold. If the sirup is all gone he spreads his cakes with sugar and smiles just the same. It's fine to have a ballplayer of this disposition with a team.

Stre arm has bothered him at times. Once it bothered him so severely that most of the wise men in baseball insisted that he would not amount to much as a future asset.

He undertook to get his arm in condition, and ever since then he has been catching well. That seems to indicate that he knew what ailed his arm better than the experts, and that the experts did not have a good line on his future.

Gabby Street.

One of the best assets of Street is his knowledge of the batters of the American league. Another one of his best is that he can hold a pitcher with steadiness and usually gets him to throw the ball where he wants it thrown. Not every catcher can do that.

His arm is not so strong that he can get the ball away well from far behind the plate, so he is compelled to take a step and hitch forward to throw to second base. He offsets all this hitch and carry one by his accuracy as a thrower. If he aims to hit the paws of the second baseman, or the man who is covering the base, it is the rare exception when he shoots to one side of the mark.

Hans Wagner II.

Jack Dunn, the Baltimore manager, says he has a second Hans Wagner in one Maisel, because Maisel has large hands exactly like Wagner's. How about some outfielder with feet just like Ty Cobb's?

LOST 50 POUNDS.

In Critical Condition From Gravel and Terrible Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Chas. Kamm, 118 Mulberry St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I had such pains I often fainted. I felt tired and listless, and ran down from 170 to 120 pounds. It was decided an operation was my only hope, but it was unsuccessful and I was in despair. On a friend's advice I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and shortly after passed a gravel stone the size of a pea. I passed nine stones in all and from then on improved as if by magic until now I am the picture of health."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ought to Be Satisfied.

Aunt Beulah's besetting sin was housecleaning. She cleaned in season and out of season, causing the family much worry when sweeping brought on an attack of lumbago or carrying out ashes gave her the grip. One day her patient sister protested.

"Why don't you let the maid do those things?" she asked.

"She's so careless," groaned Aunt Beulah; "I'd rather have the pain than the dust. I'd rather have the pain."

Then the Smart Little Boy jumped into the conversation. "Well, you've got the pain," he remarked, "what are you kicking about?"

Missing the Point.

Representative Rucker of Colorado, apropos of a tariff argument about sugar, said to a Washington correspondent: "Oh, well, those men don't see my point. They miss it as badly as the old lady missed her son's.

"'Mother,' a young man said, looking up from the Bulletin, 'would you believe that it takes 5,000 elephants a year to make our piano keys and billiard balls?'

"'Make our piano keys and billiard balls!' cried the old lady. 'Well, I always understood elephants were intelligent creatures, but I never knew before that they'd been trained to make piano keys and billiard balls.'"

A Sad Handicap.

"Sad case of the fellow on the fourth floor!"

"What's that?"

"He plays the cornet for his own amusement, but he got so hard up lately that he had to pawn the instrument."

"Well?"

"Now he can't borrow a dollar in the entire building because everybody is afraid he'll get the blamed tooter out of pawn."

Explained.

"The count has a painfully snobbish air. What does he base it on?"

"Why, his father, the marquis, was the victim of a duel."

"A French duel?"

"Yes."

"Impossible!"

"Not at all. The marquis climbed a tree to get out of the way, and fell and broke his neck."

Youth is the time for forming correct habits. Can you imagine a better or more profitable habit than careful attention to the teeth? The daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste will preserve the teeth and keep the gums in healthy and healthful condition. 25c. a tube at stores or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N.J.

In the Dark.

"Has that boy of yours who graduated from college last year found a job that suits him yet?"

"Nope. He's still looking for one."

"Where's he looking?"

"Well, I don't just know. He seems to do most of his looking nights."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Very Different.

"Is it true that your daughter intends to study for the stage?"

"No, she hasn't any such ideas. What she intends to do is become an actress."

More Profitable.

Waiter—Thank you very much, sir.

Old Gent—What the deuce do you mean? I haven't given you anything.

Waiter—No, sir; but I bet No. 10 half a crown you wouldn't tip me.

Pa Knows.

Willie—Paw, what does discretion mean?

Paw—Picking out a small man when you are looking for trouble.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

When a bachelor is landed by a leap year girl, he can imagine about how a fish out of water feels.

Garfield Tea, the incomparable laxative. Pleasant to take, pure, mild in action and wonderfully health-giving.

The more promises a man makes the more he doesn't keep.

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the public for the kind words said for my book on Rheumatism: its cause and cure. I feel very grateful and well repaid for the fifteen years of labor that I have given to the subject.

I would add that I have a few more books left and they are free to any sufferer from Rheumatism that would like one. No matter what your condition is from this terrible disease I would advise you to read it. THOUSANDS SAY IT IS THE MOST WONDERFUL BOOK EVER WRITTEN on the subject of Rheumatism. I suffered with Rheumatism for over twenty years. I have not had a Rheumatic pain for over eight years.

If you would like my book, write today. DON'T SEND A STAMP; IT IS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

JESSE A. CASE,
Dept A, Brockton, Mass.

Caution.

A commercial traveler at a railway restaurant in one of our southern towns included in his order for breakfast two boiled eggs. The old darkey who served him brought three.

"Uncle," said the traveling man, "why in the world did you bring me three boiled eggs? I only ordered two."

"Yes, sir," said the old darkey, bowing and smiling, "I know you did order two, sir, but I brought three because I jus' naturally felt dat one of dem might fail you, sir."—Harper's Weekly.

There are two kinds of ambition; one soars and the other crawls.

Garfield Tea keeps the liver normal. Drink before retiring.

Even a woman never learns to sneeze gracefully.

A QUARTER CEN
BEFORE THE PU
Over Five Million Free Sa
Given Away Each Yea
The Constant and Increa
Sales From Samples Prov
the Genuine Merit of
ALLEN'S FOOT=EAS
Shake Into Your Sho

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antisep powder for the feet. Are you trifle sensitive about the size o your shoes? Many people wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. If you have tired, swollen, hot, tender feet, Allen's Foot-Ease gives instant relief. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. Do not accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders, the best medicine for Feverish, sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package FREE. Address

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

Chest Pains, Sore Throat

croup, bronchial troubles are speedily relieved, as well as stiffness of limbs, joints, or muscles, by the Antiseptic, Healing and Stainless

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

If You Have Money to invest see BLUE. Invest where it will bring the highest rate of interest, coupled with maximum safety. We always have on hand gilt edge securities, paying from 5% to 12% per year. We also pay 5% per annum on cash deposits left six months or over. Write today. J. D. BLUE, Jr. COMPANY, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Pettit's FOR SORE Eye RED EYES Salve

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL–3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES–35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES
$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
W. L. DOUGLAS $4.50 & $5.00
SHOES EQUAL CUSTOM BENCH WORK COSTING $7.00 TO $8.00

Wear W. L. Douglas Shoes. You can save money because they are more economical and satisfactory in style, fit and wear than any other makes. W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

Its Fame Covers 101 Years 1810-1911

Sufferers from Rheumatism
Lame Back, Swellings, Sprains, Lameness—there is quick relief for you in
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Hundreds of thousands have been able to testify to its curative powers in the last 100 years. Great remedy taken internally for Diarrhœa, Coughs, Colds, etc.
25c and 50c Bottles. Sold Everywhere.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS tone the system.

"For Every Little Family Ailment"
Vaseline

"Vaseline" is the purest, simplest, safest home remedy known. Physicians everywhere recommend it for its softening and healing qualities.

Nothing so good as "Vaseline" for all affections of the skin, scratches, sores, etc. Taken internally, relieves colds and coughs. For sale everywhere in attractive glass bottles.

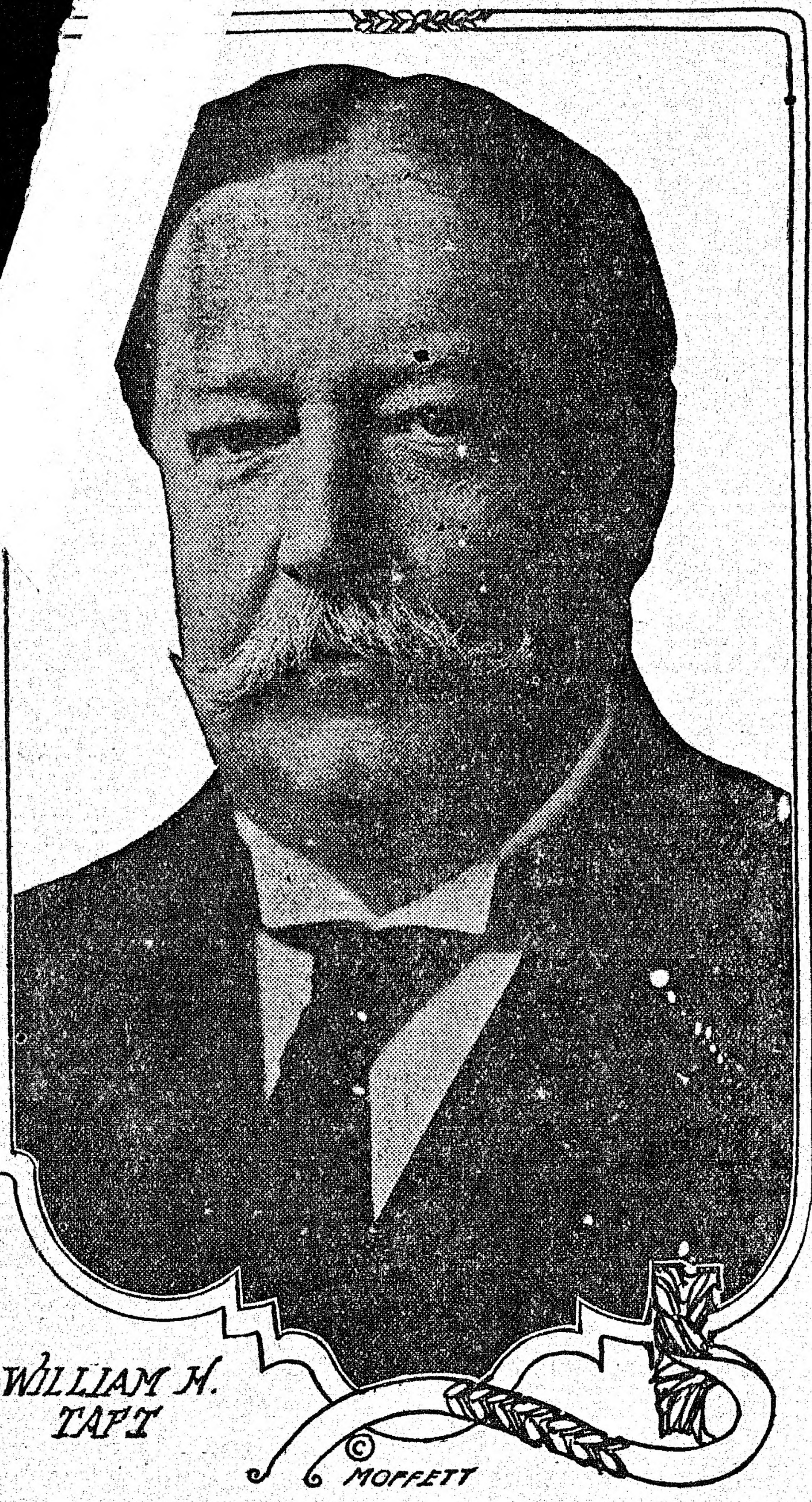
Accept no substitute for "Vaseline"

Our free "Vaseline" Booklet tells you many ways in which "Vaseline" may be useful to you. Write for your copy today.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

A FOLLETTE WIN
THESE TWO?



President Taft, basing his claims for a renomination on the record of his administration, has the support of the party organization in many states, and of those Republicans who are opposed to what they consider the too radical ideas of Colonel Roosevelt, Senator Cummins and Senator La Follette.

© BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD N.Y.
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

As soon as Colonel Roosevelt had declared that he would accept the nomination if it were offered him, his admirers in all parts of the country started an active campaign to secure delegates in the convention. The Roosevelt movement is aided by a number of Republican governors and by many persons who formerly were advocates of the nomination of La Follette. The colonel's slogan is that the government must be put again in the hands of the people, and in line with this is his advocacy of a form of recall applied to judicial decisions that affect the people as a whole.

His Fortune.

"Who is that handsome young man standing over there?" inquired an old gentleman of a rich old lady at a party.

"That's my son-in-law. He's a very brilliant young man; made a large fortune by the law."

"Indeed!" said the old gentleman. "How's that?"

"The law made him my daughter's husband."—London Answers.

A French Epitaph.

In a French churchyard is a monument having an epitaph of which the following is a translation: "Here lies Jean Pinto, the Spanish vocalist. When he reached heaven, he united his voice with the voices of the archangels. As soon as he heard him the Deity cried, 'Keep quiet, all you fellows, and let us hear alone the illustrious singer, Jean Pinto!'"

Peabody Theatre

Doors Open 7:15 Show Starts at 7:45

MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY

Doors Open at 2 P. M.

ON THE DIAMOND

American League

At Boston:

	R	H	E
Philadelphia	7	12	4
Boston	1	7	3

Batteries—Plank and Thomas; O'Brien, Bushelman, Hageman and Nunamaker.

At Washington:

	R	H	E
Washington	2	3	0
New York	0	5	3

Batteries—Johnson and Ainsmith; Vaughan and Street.

New England League

At Haverhill:

	R	H	E
Lowell	15	15	3
Haverhill	3	10	7

Batteries—Wolfgang and Lavigne; Hankee, Bellis and Pratt.

NO FURTHER LENIENCY

France Intends to Drive All Anarchists From Her Boundaries

Paris, April 30.—The police department is amazed at the recent discovery of the large number of anarchists who have taken refuge in Paris from all the countries of Europe. These will now be arrested and driven from France as enemies of society.

The funeral of Assistant Superintendent Jouin of the Paris detective department, who was shot dead while endeavoring to arrest Bonnot, the "demon chauffeur," took place yesterday.

Louis Lepine, prefect of police, at the graveside delivered a remarkable appeal for the more severe punishment of criminals. He declared that there was a tendency throughout the world to treat youthful wrongdoers leniently on the grounds that they were not responsible for their acts and this tendency was creating a great menace to the security of the people.

"In the sinkholes of Paris we have masses of criminals who have been punished enough to make them the enemies of law and order and not punished enough to keep them from warring against the authorities. We must choose between the sacrifice of the liberty of the criminal and the blood of men valiantly laboring for the protection of society."

FIGHTING STRIKERS URGED ON BY WOMEN

Pistols and Clubs Used In Baltimore Stevedores' Battle

Baltimore, April 30.—Urged on by women sympathizers a crowd of striking stevedores and their sympathizers charged a gang of strike breakers as the latter were leaving the steamer Maggie and in the melee, in which pistols and clubs were used, a number of men were severely hurt.

Several jumped or fell overboard. One man has not been accounted for and the police believe he was drowned.

Later the steamer, which is the floating home of the strike breakers, was discovered to be on fire, but the blaze was quickly extinguished by a city fireboat.

BAN ON WRECK VIEWS

Presesentation of Titanic Disaster Is Not Allowed In Boston

Boston, April 30.—Motion pictures of the Titanic disaster are tabooed in the Boston motion picture theatres, according to an official announcement made by Mayor Fitzgerald.

The announcement was made after information reached the mayor's office that one of the motion picture houses had advertised pictures of the steamship Titanic striking an iceburg in mid-ocean, as well as the drowning of hundreds of its passengers who were unable to reach the lifeboats.

The mayor said that he would not tolerate the production of any pictures of the Titanic disaster in Boston, because the pictures are largely faked, and because no public good can be derived from the presentation of such a gruesome disaster.

Same Then as Now.

Mrs. Bacon—It is now said the Romans sometimes used horseshoe nails. Mr. Bacon—Looks very much as if the Roman helpmates were likewise careless about their husbands' suspender buttons, doesn't it?—Yonkers Statesman.

A Legal Short Cut.

"I suppose your boy has found out that it takes about five years for a young lawyer to get a start?"

"Not much he hasn't. He was with that big law firm but three months when he married the senior partner's daughter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LAUNCH OF THE JENKINS

New Destroyer Takes the Water on the Kennebec River

Bath, Me., April 30.—The torpedo boat destroyer Jenkins was launched here. The destroyer was christened with champagne by Miss Alice T. Jenkins of Washington, daughter of the late Rear Admiral Jenkins, in whose honor the ship was named.

The principal dimensions of the Jenkins are: Length over all, 293 feet 10½ inches; extreme beam, 26 feet 4½ inches; mean trial displacement, 742 tons, and mean trial draft, 8 feet 4 inches. The machinery will be capable of developing 10,000 shaft horsepower at a steam pressure of 240 pounds. The contract speed requirement is 29½ knots.

Tap Lines Not Common Carriers

Washington, April 30.—Tap lines are not common carriers. That, in general effect, is the decision of the interstate commerce commission, handed down after an investigation of more than a year.

Disaster In Alabama Mine

Birmingham, Ala., April 30.—Eight miners were fatally burned and four others, missing, are believed to have been killed at Marvel in an explosion in the Roden Coal company's mine.

BEWARE THE TREE BUTCHER

Indianapolis, Speaking from Experience, Sounds a Warning That Is Well Worth Heeding.

The influence of the tree trimmer in increasing the susceptibility of a tree to insect attack is often of more importance than would appear at first glance. Many trees are so weakened by wanton butchery that they become an easy prey to the various borers that seldom attack vigorous trees. While this vandalistic form of injury is preventable it is surprising how many people continue to allow the tree butchers to ruin fine shade trees. The tree butcher goes on P. T. Barnum's old assumption that "there is a sucker born every minute." The truth of this was well shown in Indianapolis last year when some itinerant "tree doctor" went about painting the trunks of shade trees with a "dope" containing tar. According to the self-styled expert, the preparation was absorbed through the bark and then disseminated to all parts of the tree, killing any "bugs" that might be present. When there was no evidence of any insect injury the tree doctors would suggest the use of the tar paint to "open up the pores of the bark and make the tree healthy." It seems almost too absurd to believe that intelligent citizens would be caught by such a faker, but even after a series of newspaper warnings he succeeded in painting hundreds of trees throughout the city. The deplorable thing about it all is that practically every tree that was painted died—and there appears to be no law to cover the case.—Indianapolis News.

Residential Sections.

When the owner of a tract of land conceives the idea of creating a residence park, the first advice sought is that of a real estate expert in this class of work assisted by skilled landscape engineers. Such men know how to make the tract more beautiful. They know the value of curves; they understand how to obtain effects that are pleasing and restful. And so the streets are curved, the lots cut large and laid out to give the best exposure and views; all wires are laid in underground conduits, thus avoiding unsightly poles and overhead wires. The streets are parked and terraced and set to grass and suitable shrubs and flowers.

When all this is done, the land is offered for sale subject to building restrictions. These restrictions are a complete guarantee of security. They safeguard the entire investment. They reserve the entire residence park exclusively for homes.

For the Kitchen Porch.

When planting vines for shade over the kitchen porch next spring, try the common lima bean vine, for this yields bountifully of its fruit, and the foliage is both beautiful and dense. You can also pick the beans easily.—Woman's Home Companion.

A YOUNG SOLDIER

Private Thomas C. Singleton, 43d Company Coast Artillery Corps, a Peabody boy, now at Fort Terry, N. Y., has qualified as 1st class gunner and searchlight operator of which he will do some of the tracking this summer at all the night fireing. Singleton is a member of the Crack Wall scaling team of the district and also winning 1st place at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. The 43d Company is the oldest Artillery Company in the army.

Your Eggs Keep Fresh For a Year With

'Pushard's Waterglass'

The U. S. Agricultural Department says that the only way to preserve Eggs is to put them in a solution of Waterglass.

The cost to you is only three and a half cents a dozen, if you use our Waterglass.

QUART BOTTLES FOR 35c
GALLON BOTTLES FOR $1.15.
Large quantities special prices.

THE LEE PHARMACY
HENRY J. PUSHARD, Ph. G., Prop.
The Wide-awake Druggist

POLITICAL ADVERTISING. POLITICAL ADVERTISING.

The Danvers Democratic Town Committee

has placed in nomination for the vacant place in the Sixth District nominations for Alternate Delegate to Baltimore the name of

FRANCIS H. CASKIN, JR.,
of Danvers

and respectfully request all Democratic Voters in the District to write in his name on the Primary Ballot.

Do not forget to X after his name.

(Signed) JOHN M. LYNCH,
Chairman Democratic Town
Committee of Danvers.

65 Hobart Street,
Danvers, Mass.
April 29, 1912.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

A pretty surprise party was held at the home of P. H. McDonald, 58 Aborn street, Friday evening, when their son, Edward, was surprised by a group of friends. Miss Irene Parker of Salem made the presentation speech. The party was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served and games played. Mr. James McCormack and John Shanahan sang a few solos. Friends were present from Lynn, Salem, Boston and Peabody. Miss Ethel Fanning and Miss Mary McDonald presided at the piano.

NEW AUTO.

W. T. Danforth, carpenter, has purchased an auto, which he will use in his business.

WELL TESTS

Preliminary tests are being made for wells in the Ipswich River water shed, as permitted to Peabody under the act recently signed by the governor. One well driven 31 feet yielded 90 gallons of water a minnte. It was through sandy gravel, and prospects are very good.

MACADAM WORK.

Two road rollers are at work on Tremont street, rolling the macadam. The work will be completed today, and tomorrow that on Holly street will begin. The length of the new macadam on Liberty street is 1100 feet.

O'Connell Presents the Quill

Representative O'Connell has presented the Commission of Public Works with the quill with which the governor signed the Peabody Water Act recently passed.

IMPORTANT C. T. A. S. MEETING

Daniel C. Manning, Esq. is to give his talk on Naturalization this evening to the Catholic Total Abstinence Society. Every member should be present. Important business to be acted on will be the matter of Fourth of July Field Day and where it should be held if it is decided to have it. A suggestion for place is the Fair Grounds.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.

Nettie M. Fellows of Peabody to John J. Murphy and wife Nora V., land and buildings Basford Court, Peabody.

A Toot.

King Olaf—"What ho, varlet! Bring forth my drinking horn." The Varlet—"Here with the drinking horn, kid. The old man's going to have another toot."

Superiority.

In the opinion of the average woman pedigree is as much superior to brains as angel cake is superior to a flapjack.—S. E. Kiser.

Parsley's Peculiar Power.

Dishes containing cold joints are usually decorated with parsley. Is there any particular reason why parsley should be the special herb used for this purpose? Most people would probably say that it was the peculiar beauty of the leaf which gave parsley its claim. No doubt this is the reason why we retain parsley for decorative purposes, but it is believed that the reason of its original adoption is a very different one. Parsley was at one time supposed to be an antidote to poison. This belief is not altogether without foundation, for parsley is even now said to be an excellent remedy for overindulgence in spirituous liquors.—London Answers.

Good for Evil.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part the kindness should begin on ours.—Tillotson.

One Lasting Creed.

Call your opinions your creed, and you will change in every week. Make your creed simple and broadly out of the revelation of God, and you may keep it to the end.—Phillips Brooks.

Apparently So.

Some genius has invented a guard to be affixed to automobile wheels to prevent the splashing of pedestrians. Would he rob the sport of one of its chief pleasures?—Washington Post.